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NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

TO MY WIFE.

6594

THE VEIL

POEM

BY

ROBERT BUCHANAN

SET TO MUSIC

FOR SOLI, CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

BY

FREDERIC H. COWEN.

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CARDIFF MUSICAL FESTIVAL, 1910.

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PRINTERS.

THE VEIL.

"God's Mystery will I vindicate, the Mystery of the Veil and of the Shadow; yea, also Death and Sorrow, God's divine angels on all earths; and I will vindicate the Soul, that the Soul may vindicate the Flesh; and all these things shall vindicate Evil, proving God's mercy to His creatures, great and small."

INTRODUCTION.

Recit.—Baritone.

O brother, hold me by the hand, and hearken,
For these things I shall phrase are thine and mine,
And all men's—all are seeking for a sign.

Part 1.

I.—THE VEIL WOVEN.

"How God in the beginning drew
Over His face the Veil of blue,
Wherefore no soul of mortal race
Hath ever look'd upon the Face."

Chorus.

In the beginning
Ere Man grew,
The Veil was woven
Bright and blue;
Soft mists and vapours
Gathered and mingled
Over the black world
Stretched below,
While winds of heaven
Blew from all places,
Shining luminous,
A starry snow.

Blindly, dumbly,
Darken'd under
Ocean and river,
Mountain and dale,
While over His features,
Wondrous, terrible,
The beautiful Master
Drew the Veil.

Then starry, luminous,
Rolled the Veil of azure
O'er the first dwellings
Of mortal race;
And since the beginning
No mortal vision,
Pure or sinning,
Hath seen the Face.

Thus it befell to men
Graveward they journeyed,
From waking to sleeping,
In doubt and in fear,
Evermore hoping,
Evermore seeking,
Nevermore guessing
The Master so near.

Recit.—Tenor.

Now an Evangel,
Whom God loved deep,
Said, "See! the mortals
How they weep!
They grope in darkness,
They blunder onward
From race to race,
Were it not better,
Once and for ever,
To unveil the Face?"

Chorus.

God said, "Not yet!
Much is to remember,
Much to forget;
Be thou of comfort!
How should the token
Silence their wail?"
And, with eyes tear-clouded,
He gazed through the luminous,
Star-inwrought, beautiful
Folds of the Veil.

II.—EARTH THE MOTHER.

Solo—Soprano.

Beautiful, beautiful the Mother lay,
Crownèd with silver spray,
The greenness gathering hushfully around
The peace of her great heart, while on her breast
The wayward waters, with a weeping sound,
Were sobbing into rest—
For all day long her face shone merrily,
And at its smile the waves leapt mad and free:

But at the darkening of the Veil, she drew
The wild things to herself, and husht their cries;
And went the old life over in her thought,
Dreamily praying as her memory wrought
The dimly guessed at, never utter'd tale,
While over her dreaming,
Deepen'd the luminous,
Star-inwrought, beautiful
Folds of the wondrous Veil.

Chorus.

The World grew hoary,
The World was weary,
The children cried at
The empty air:
"Father of mortals!
Father! Father!
Art Thou there?"
Then the Master answer'd
From the thunder-cloud:
"I am God the Maker!
I am God the Master!
I am God the Father!"
He cried aloud.
Further the Master
Made sign on sign—
Footprints of His spirit,
Voices divine;
His breath was a water,
His cry was a wind.

Solo—Soprano.

But the people heard not,
The people saw not—
Earth and her children
Were deaf and blind.
While over them, dreaming,
Deepen'd the luminous,
Star-inwrought, beautiful
Folds of the wondrous Veil.

Part 2.

I.—THE DREAM OF THE WORLD WITHOUT DEATH.

"Songs of corruption, woven thus,
With tender thoughts and tremulous,
Sitting with a solemn face
In an island burying-place,
While weary waves broke sad and slow
O'er weedy wastes of sand below,
And stretch'd on every side of me
The rainy grief of the gray sea."

The Watcher at the Deathbed.—Baritone.

If thou art an angel,
Who hath seen thee,
O Phantasy, brooding
Over my pale one's sleeping?
In the darkness
I am listening
For the rustle of thy robe;
Would I might feel thee breathing,
Would I might hear thee speaking,
Would I might only touch thee
By the hand!

The sound of my weeping
Disturbeth her not;
Thy shadow, O Phantasy
Lieth like moonlight
Upon her features—
What art thou—
Art thou God's angel?
Or art thou only
The chilly night-wind,
Stealing downward
From the regions where the sun
Dwelleth alone with his shadow
On a waste of snow.
Art thou the water or earth?
Or art thou the fatal air?
Or art thou only
An apparition
Made by the mist
Of mine own eyes weeping?

Recit.—Tenor.

Now, sitting by her side, worn out with weeping,
Behold, he fell to sleep, and had a vision—

Chorus.

The Master on His throne
Openeth now the seventh seal of wonder,
And beckoneth back the angel men name Death.
And at His feet the mighty angel kneeleth,
Breathing not; and the Lord doth look upon him,
Saying, "Thy wanderings on earth are ended."
A voice arose from out the beauteous earth,
Crying, "I am grievous for my children."
A voice arose from out the hollow ether,
Saying, "The thing ye cursed hath been abolished—
Corruption, and decay, and dissolution!"
And the world shrieked, and the summer time was bitter,
And men and women feared the air behind them;
And for lack of its green graves the world was hateful.
There was no little token of distraction,
There was no visible presence of bereavement,
No comfort in the slow farewell,
Nor gentle shutting of belovèd eyes;
There were no sweet green graves to sit and muse on,
Till grief should grow a summer meditation,
The shadow of the passing of an angel—
Nothing but sudden parting—and a blankness.

The Mother.—Contralto.

Whither, O Spirit of the Lord, hast thou
conveyed them,
My little ones, my little son and daughter?
For lo! we wandered forth at early morning,
And winds were blowing round us, and their
mouths
Blew rosebuds to the rosebuds, and their eyes
Looked violets at the violets, and their hair
Made sunshine in the sunshine, and their
passing
Left a pleasure in the dewy leaves behind
them;
And suddenly my little son looked upward,
And his eyes were dried like dewdrops; and
his going
Was like a blow of fire upon my face.
And my little son was gone—I knew it
By the sign He gives the stricken, that the
lost one
Lingers nowhere on the earth, on hill or valley,
Neither underneath the grasses nor the tree-
roots.
Then I fled and sought him wildly—
I sought him in the sunlight and the starlight,
I sought him in great forests, and in waters
Where I saw mine own pale image looking at
me.
And I forgot my little bright-haired daughter,
Though her voice was like a wild bird's far
behind me,
Till the voice ceased, and the universe was
silent.
And stilly, in the starlight, came I backward
To the forest where I missed him; and no
voices
Brake the stillness as I stooped down in the
starlight,
And saw two little shoes filled up with dew,
And no mark of little footsteps any farther,
And knew my little daughter had gone also.

Whither, O Spirit of the Lord, hast thou
conveyed them
My little ones, my little son and daughter?

The Watcher.—Baritone.

But I awoke, and lo! the burthen was uplifted,
And I prayed within the chamber where she
slumbered,
And I cried—"O unseen Sender of Corruption,
I bless Thee for the wonder of Thy mercy,
Which softeneth the mystery and the parting."

Chorus.

O unseen Sender of Corruption,
We bless Thee for the wonder of Thy mercy,
Which softeneth the mystery and the parting.

II.—THE SOUL AND THE DWELLING.

"A House miraculous of breath
The royal Soul inhabiteth,
Alone therein for evermore,
It seeks in vain to pass the door,
But through the windows of the eyne
Signalleth to its kin divine."

Duet—Soprano and Tenor.

Come to me! clasp me!
Spirit to spirit!
Tenderly, clingingly,
Mingle to one!
Ours are two dwellings,
Wondrously beautiful,
Made in the darkness
Of soft-tinted flesh:
In the one dwelling,
Prison'd I dwell,
And lo! from the other
Thou beckonest me!
I am a Soul!
Thou art a Soul!
These are our dwellings!
O to be free!
Beauteous, belovèd,
Is thy dear dwelling;
All o'er it blowing
The roses of dawn—
Bright is the portal,
The dwelling is scented
Within and without;
Now I approach thee,
Sweetness and odour
Tremble upon me—
Wild is the rapture!
Thick is the perfume!
Sweet bursts of music
Thrill from within!
Come to me! close to me!
Tenderly, clingingly,
Mingle to one!
Wildly within me
Some eager inmate
Rushes and trembles,
Peers from the eyes
And calls in the ears,
Yearns to thee, cries to thee,
Claiming old kinship
In lives far removed!
Pent in its prison
Must each miraculous
Spirit remain—
Yet inarticulate,
Striving to language
Music and memory,
Rapture and dream!
Yea, from my forehead
Kiss the dark fantasy!
Tenderly, clingingly,
Mingle to one!

Is not this language?
Music and memory,
Rapture and dream?
O in the dewy-bright
Day-dawn of love,
Is it not wondrous,
Blush-red with roses,
The beautiful, mystical
House of the Soul?

Quartet and Chorus.

My Soul, thou art wed
To a perishable thing,
But Death from thy strange mate
Shall sever thee full soon,
If thou wilt reap wings
Take all the Flesh can give:
The sorrow, the hope, the fear,
That floweth along the veins:
Take all, nor be afraid;
Cling close to thy mortal Mate!
So shalt thou duly wring
Out of thy long embrace
The hunger and thirst whereof
The Master maketh thee wings;—
Be not afraid, my Soul,
To leave thy Mate at last,
But put her gently down
In the earth beneath thy feet.
And dry thine eyes and hasten
To the imperishable springs;
And it shall be well for thee
In the beautiful Master's sight,
If it be found in the end
Thou hast used her tenderly.

Part 3.

I.—SONGS OF SEEKING.

"Songs of Seeking, day by day,
Sung while wearying on the way,—
Feeble cries of one who knows
Nor whence he comes, nor whither goes.
Yet of his own free will doth wear
The bloody Cross of those who fare
Upward and on, in sad accord,
The footsore Seekers of the Lord."

The Seeker.—Baritone.

The World is wondrous round me—God's green World—
A World of gleaming waters and green places.
Sweet it is to sit in leafy Forests,
And hear the stirring of strange breaths
In the branches;
And sweet it is to sail on crystal Waters,
The Hills above me and the Hills beneath me;
I love all grand and gentle and strange things
And unto me all seasons utter pleasure:
Spring, standing startled, listening to the skylark,
And Summer, in her gorgeous loose apparel,
And Autumn, with her dreamy drooping lashes,
And Winter, with his white hair blown about him.
Yea, everywhere there stirs a deathless beauty,—
Yet nought endureth; all the glory fadeth;
And power and joy and sorrow are interwoven.

The World is wondrous round me—God's green World—
Yet evermore a trouble doth pursue me—
A hunger for the wherefore of my being,
A wonder from what regions I have fallen.

As in the snowy stillness,
Where the stars shine greenly
In a mirror of ice,
The Reindeer abideth alone,
And speedeth swiftly
From her following shadow
In the moon,—
I speed for ever
From the mystic shape
That my life projects
And my soul perceives.—
Doth Thy wingèd lightning
Strike, O Master,
The timid Reindeer
Flying her shade?
Will Thy wrath pursue me,
Because I cannot
Escape the shadow
Of the thing I am?

I gladden in the glad things of the World,
Yet crying always, "Wherefore, and Oh, wherefore?
What am I? Wherefore doth the World seem happy?"

I sadden in the sad things of the World,
Yet crying, "Wherefore are men bruised and beaten?
Whence do I grieve and gladden to no end?"

My trouble grows tenfold when I behold
The agony and burden of my fellows,
The pains of sick men, and the groans of hungry.

The gifts of earth are given to the base;
The monster of the Cities spurns the martyr;
The martyr dies, denying: and I wonder.

I have pried and pondered,
I have sought to find Thee,
Yet still must roam
Through desolate regions
Of wondrous thought!

O Spirit of the grand things and the gentle!
Wherefore, O wherefore art Thou veil'd and hidden?

Wherever men sinned and wept
I wandered in my quest;
At last in a garden of God
I saw the Flower of the World.

Chorus.

This Flower had human eyes,
Its breath was the breath of the mouth :
Sunlight and starlight came,
And the Flower drank bliss from both.

Whatever was formless and base
Pass'd into fineness and form ;
Whatever was lifeless and mean
Grew into beautiful bloom.

O beautiful Flower of the World,
Miraculous Blossom of things,
Light as a faint wreath of snow
Thou tremblest, to fall in the wind.

O beautiful Flower of the World,
Fall not, nor wither away ;
He is coming—He cannot be far—
The Lord of the Flow'rs and the Stars.

O wonderful Spirit divine !
That walkest the garden unseen,
Come hither, and bless, ere it dies,
The beautiful Flower of the World.

The Seeker.—Baritone.

Then I cried : "O Thou Unseen !
O Spirit of the grand things and the gentle !
Unfold to me the image of Thy features,
Come down upon my heart, that I may know
Thee !"

II.—THE LIFTING OF THE VEIL.

Chorus.

Then in a vision
The Veil was lifted
And the Face was there !
. . . . .

Recit.—Tenor.

All was quiet :
The heart of the City
Stood silently ;
Each man brooded
On the Face alone—
And men no longer
Knew the common sorrow,
The common yearning,
The common love :
A nameless trouble
Was in the air—
The heart of the world
Had no pulsation—
'Twas a piteous Sabbath
Everywhere !

The Seeker.

Then I fell on my knees
And wept, and murmured,
"My Soul, how fares it
This day with thee ?"
And my pale Soul answer'd—
"A terror hath me—
I feel not, stir not—
'Twere surely better
Not to be !"
. . . . .

I awoke—and, rising,
My Soul look'd forth—
The Dawn was glimmering
All silver pale,
And slowly fading
With a mystic tremor,
The Lights gleam'd beautiful
In the wondrous Veil !
. . . . .

Solo Soprano and Chorus.

O Shadows, be at peace, for ye shall rest—
Out of your cloudy being springs serene
The Bow of Mystery that spans the globe !
Rainbow of promise ! Colour, Light and Soul !
That lives, that dies—now here, now faded wholly—
Ever assuring, ever blessing us,
Ever eluding, ever beckoning ;
Touching forlornest places with its tints,
Fringing the clouds with flowers of crimson fire,
And melting, melting far away,
Yonder ! upon the dimmest peak of Heaven !

Robert Buchanan.

CONTENTS.

INTRODUCTION. PAGE

RECIT. (*Baritone*).—"O brother, hold me by the hand" 1

PART I.

1. THE VEIL WOVEN.

CHORUS.—"In the beginning, ere Man grew" 2

RECIT. (*Tenor*).—"Now an Evangel" 11

CHORUS.—"God said, 'Not yet!'" 12

2. EARTH THE MOTHER.

SOLO (*Soprano*).—"Beautiful, beautiful the Mother lay" 15

CHORUS.—"The World grew hoary" 19

SOLO (*Soprano*).—"But the people heard not" 24

PART II.

1. THE DREAM OF THE WORLD WITHOUT DEATH.

SOLO—THE WATCHER AT THE DEATHBED (*Baritone*).—"If thou art an Angel" ... 26

RECIT. (*Tenor*).—"Now, sitting by her side"... 30

CHORUS.—"The Master on His throne" 31

SOLO—THE MOTHER (*Contralto*).—"Whither, O Spirit of the Lord" 40

SOLO—THE WATCHER (*Baritone*).—"But I awoke, and lo!" 48

CHORUS.—"O unseen Sender of Corruption"... 49

2. THE SOUL AND THE DWELLING.

DUET (*Soprano and Tenor*).—"Come to me! clasp me!" 51

QUARTET AND CHORUS.—"My Soul, thou art wed" 61

PART III.

1. SONGS OF SEEKING.

SOLO—THE SEEKER (*Baritone*).—"The World is wondrous" 72

CHORUS.—"This Flower had human eyes" 84

SOLO—THE SEEKER (*Baritone*).—"Then I cried: 'O Thou Unseen!'" 98

2. THE LIFTING OF THE VEIL.

CHORUS.—"Then in a vision"... 100

RECIT. (*Tenor*).—"All was quiet" 100

SOLO—THE SEEKER (*Baritone*).—"Then I fell on my knees" 102

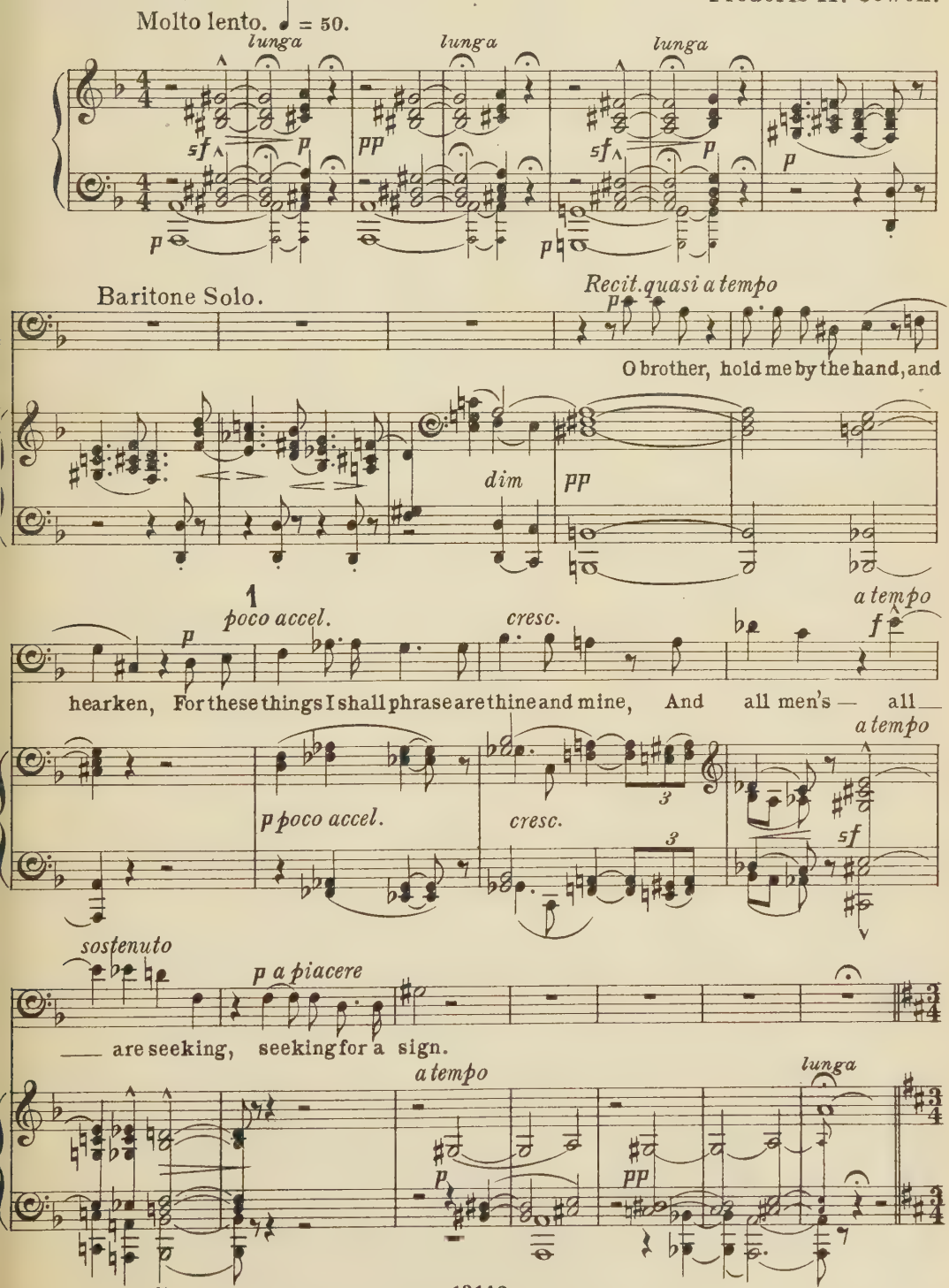
SOLO (*Soprano*) AND CHORUS.—"O Shadows, be at peace" 104

THE VEIL.

"God's Mystery will I vindicate, the Mystery of the Veil and of the Shadow; yea, also Death and Sorrow, God's divine Angels on all earths; and I will vindicate the Soul, that the Soul may vindicate the Flesh; and all these things shall vindicate Evil, proving God's mercy to His creatures, great and small."

INTRODUCTION.

Robert Buchanan. Frederic H. Cowen.



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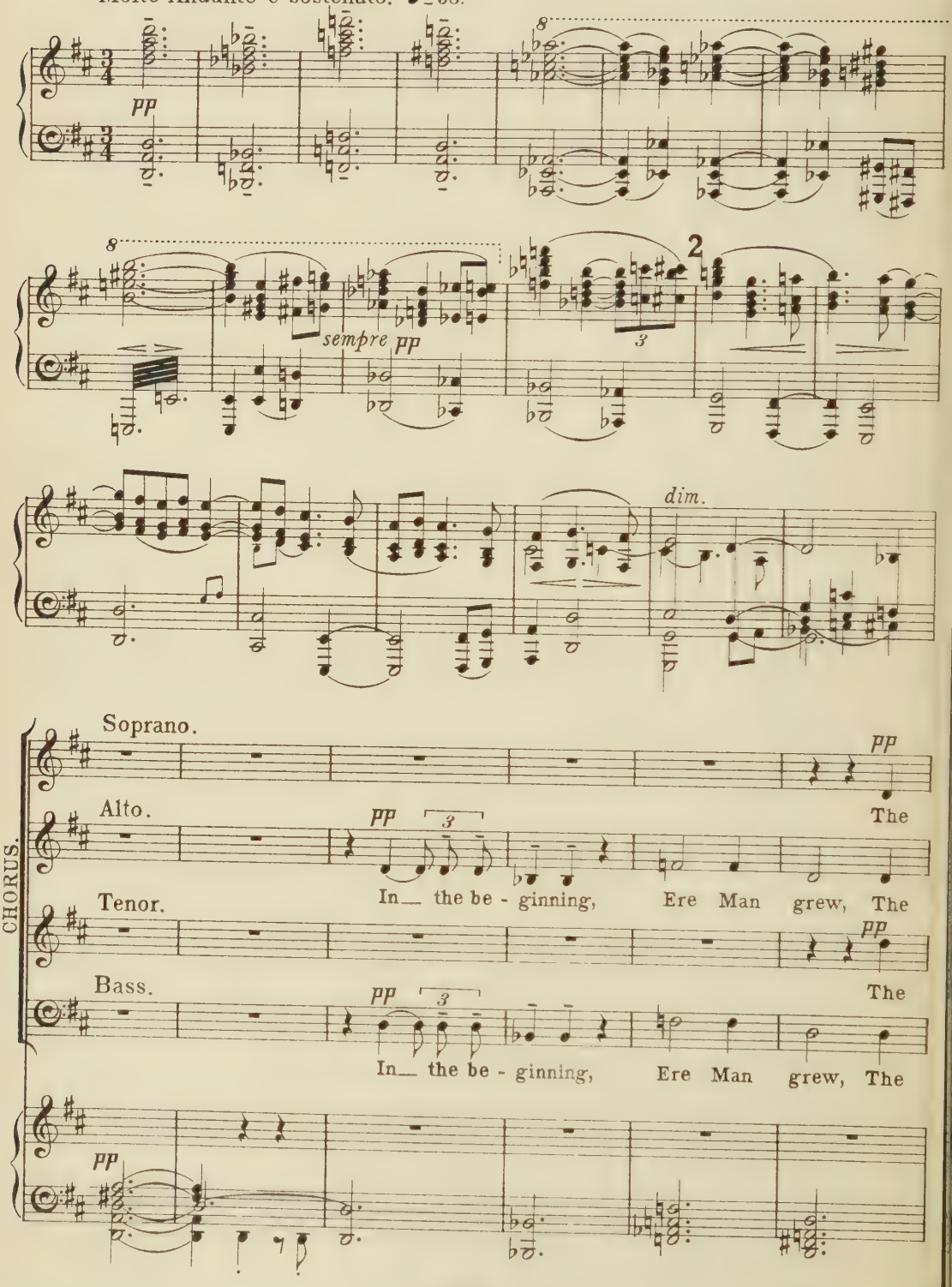
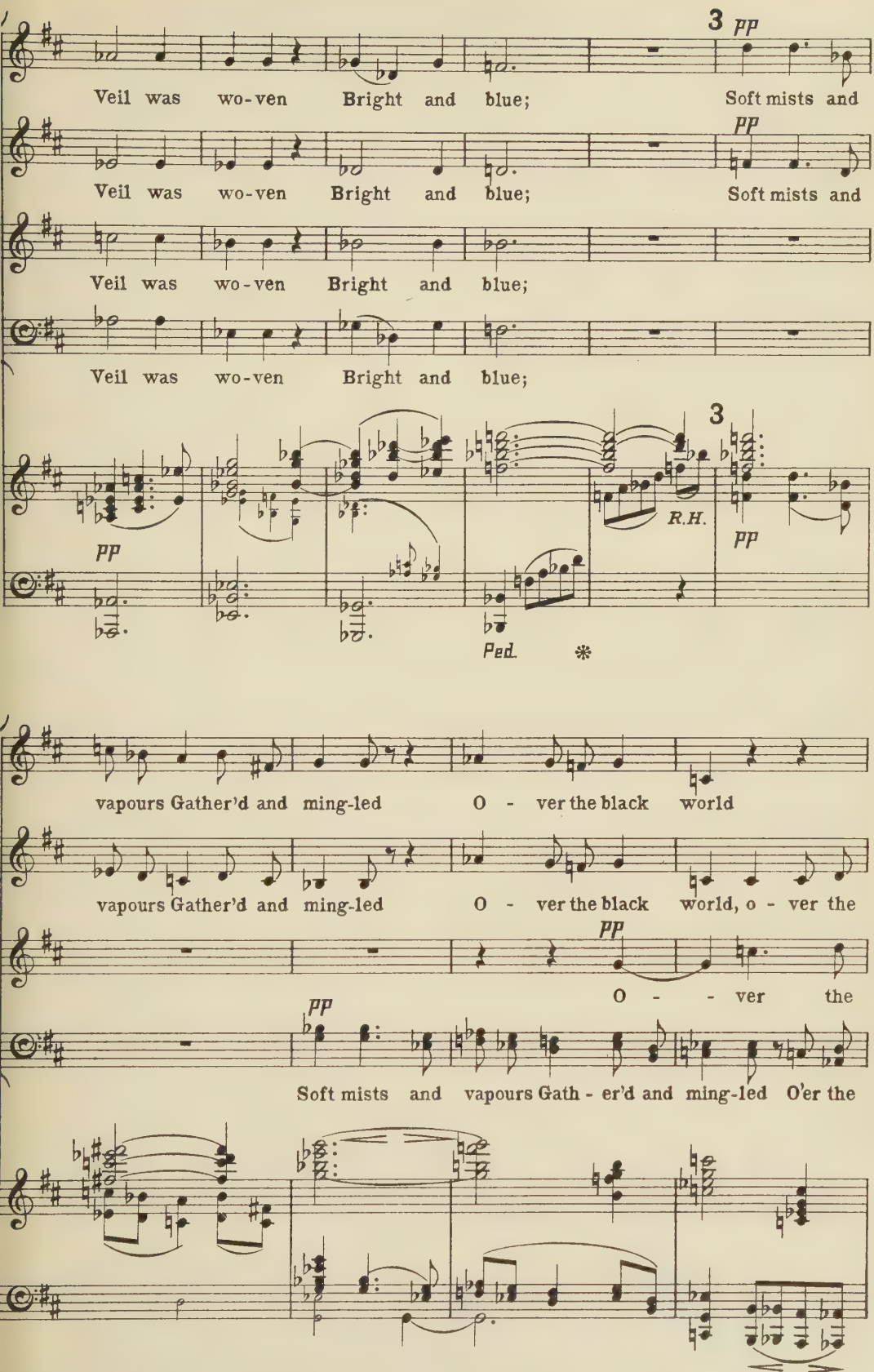
PART I.

I. THE VEIL WOVEN.

"How God in the beginning drew
Over his face the Veil of blue,
Wherefore no soul of mortal race
Hath ever look'd upon the Face."

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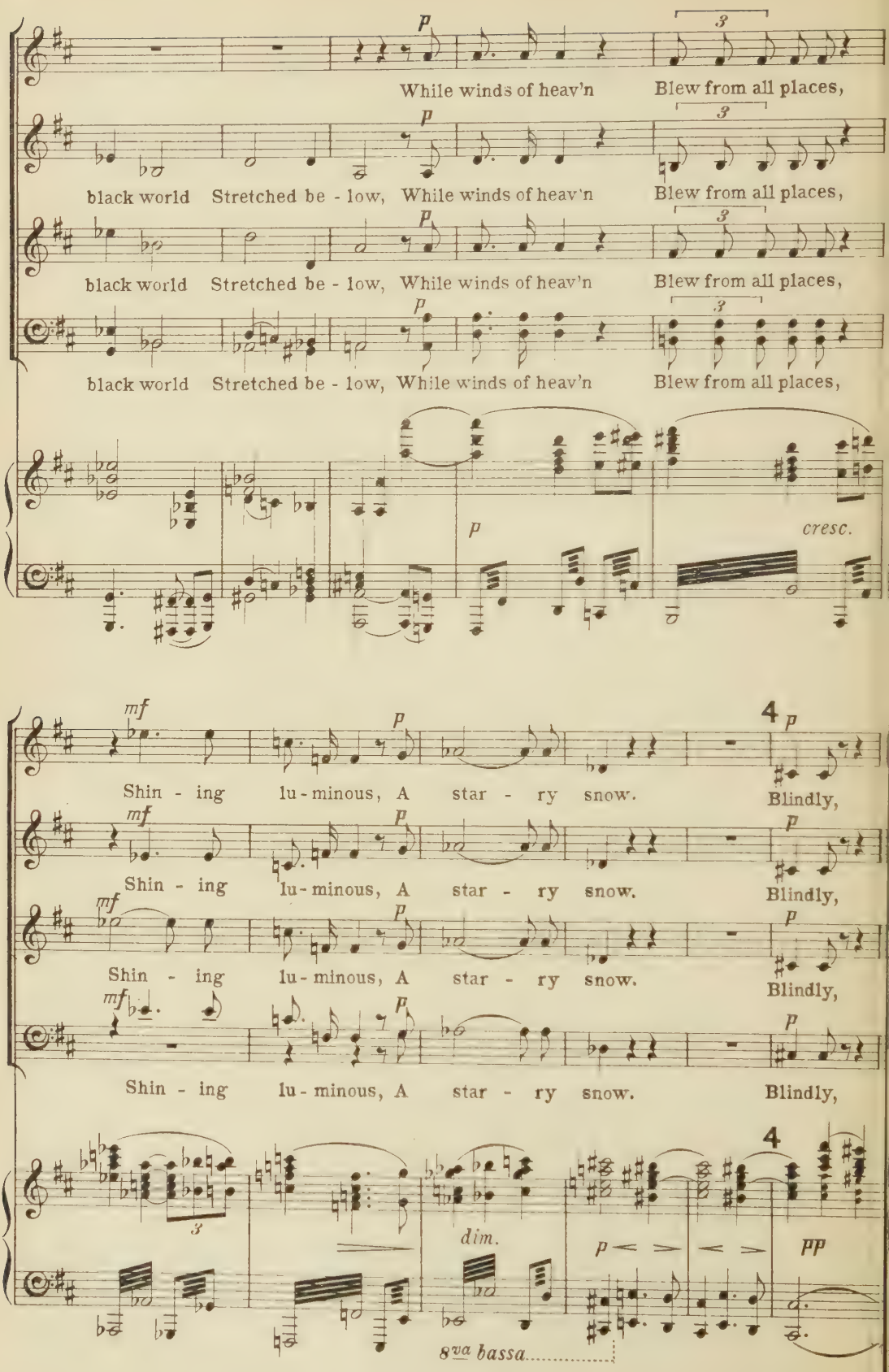
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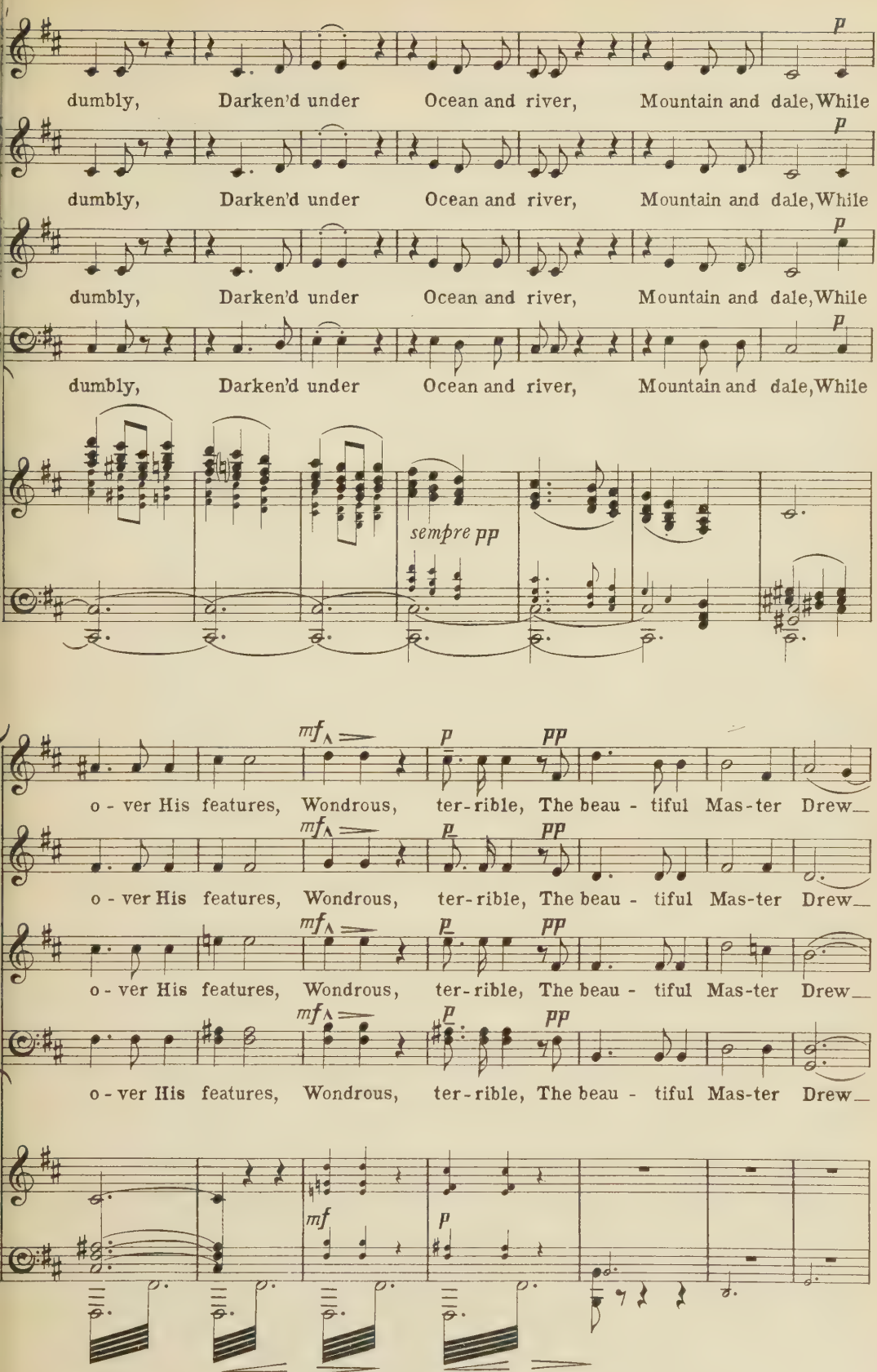
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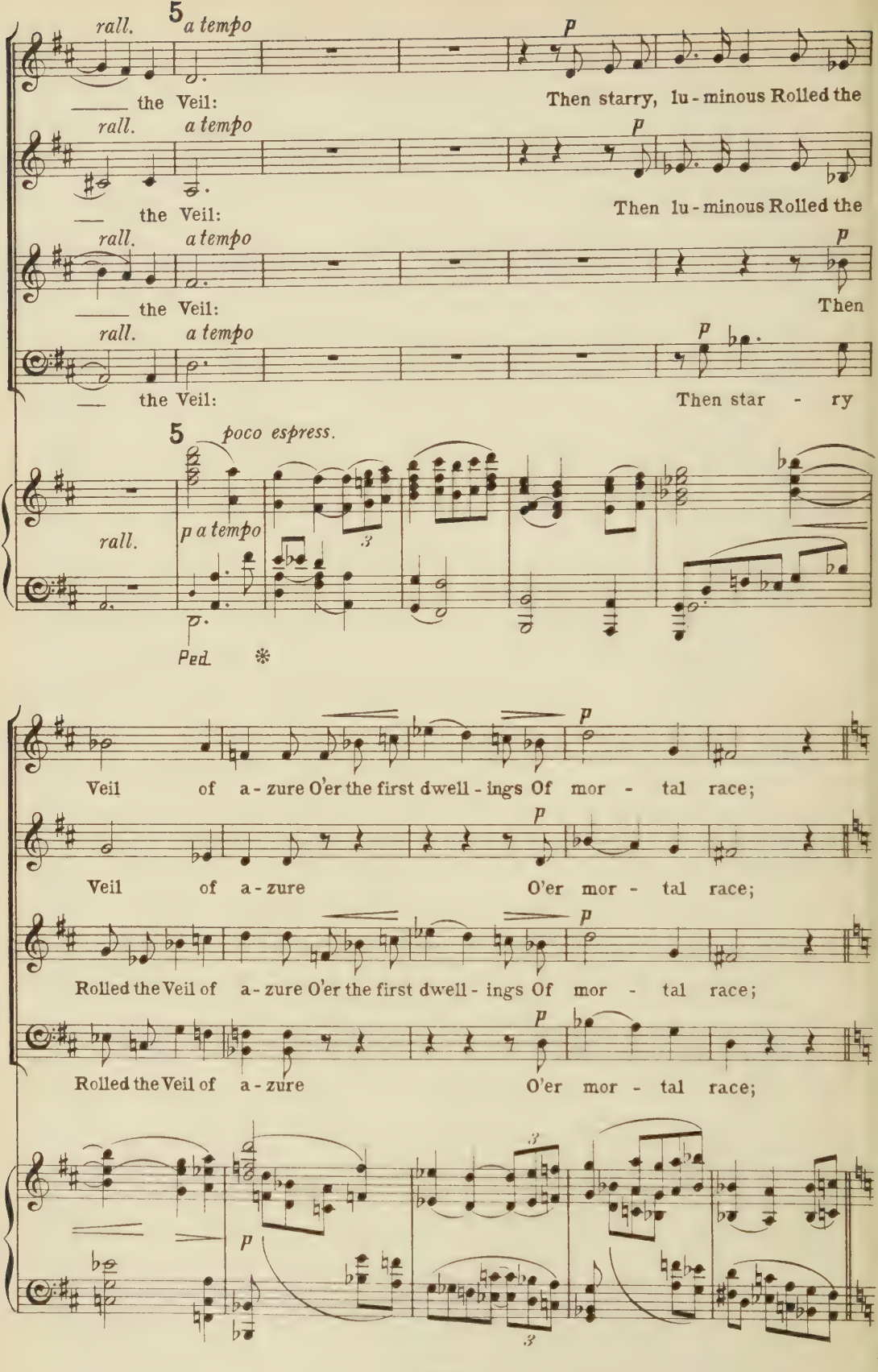
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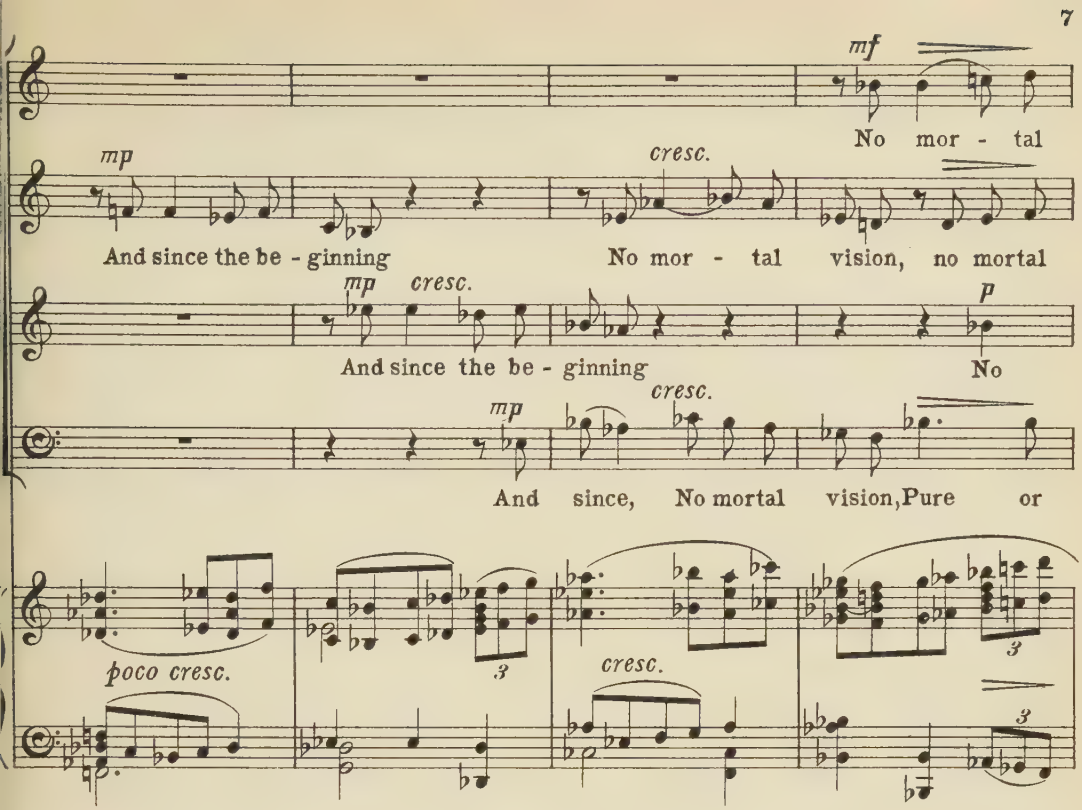
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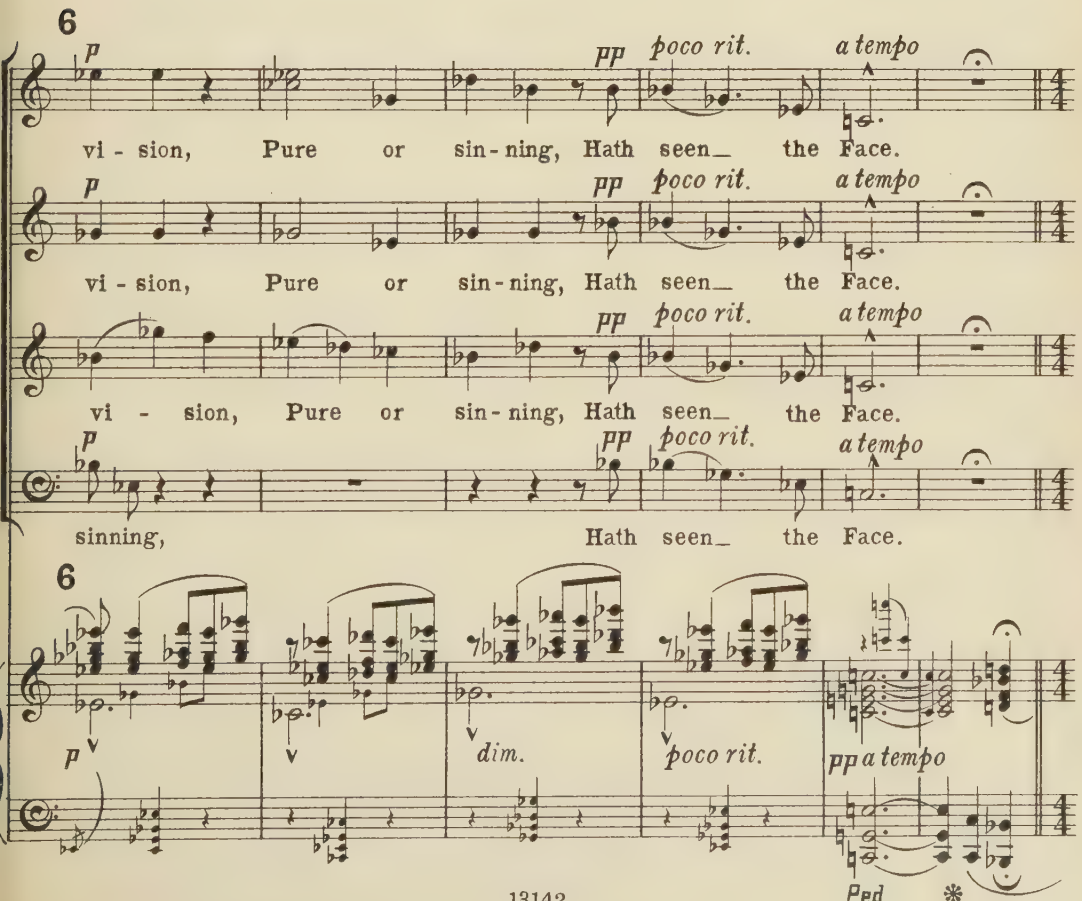
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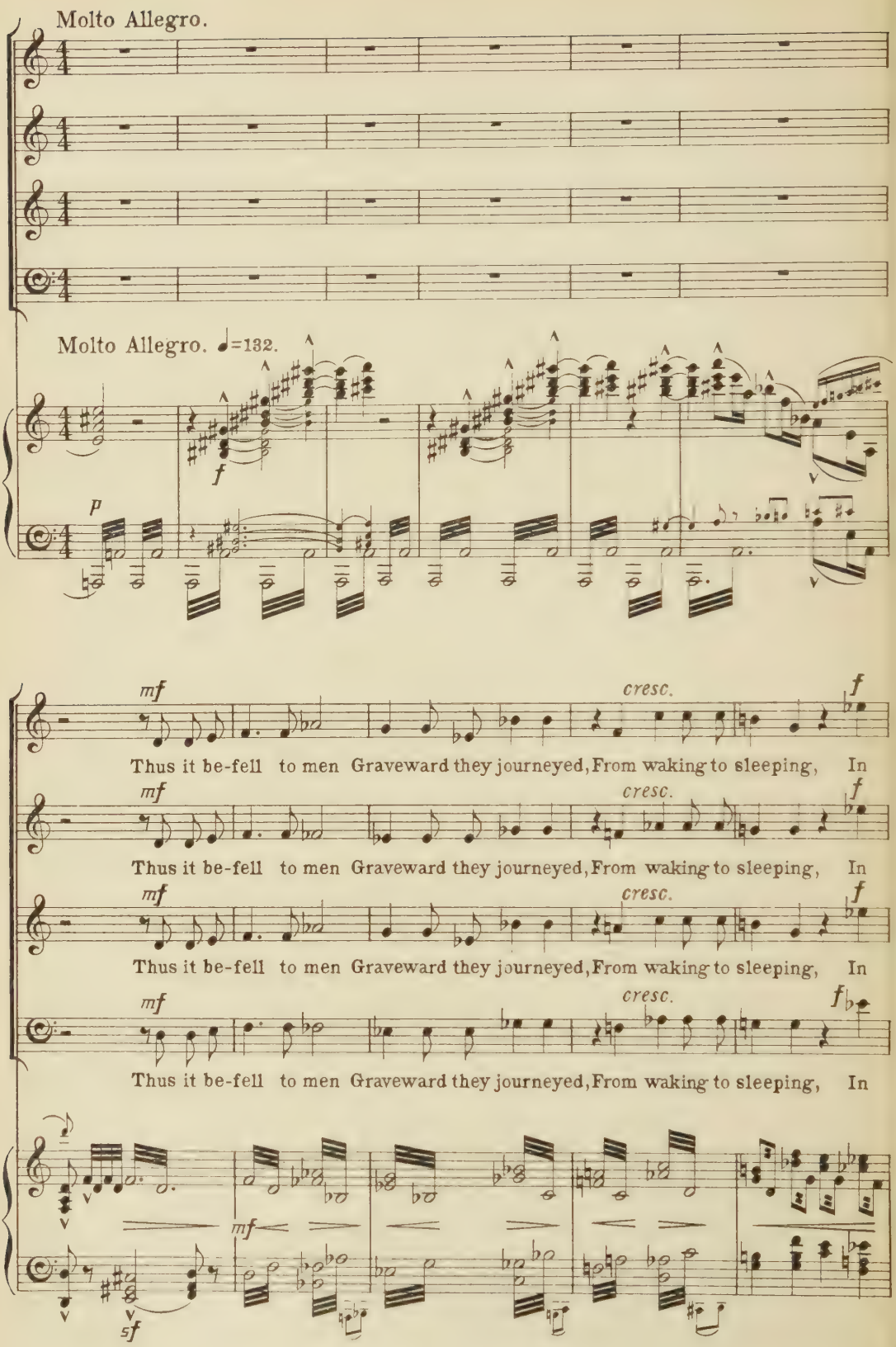
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Molto Allegro. ♩=132.
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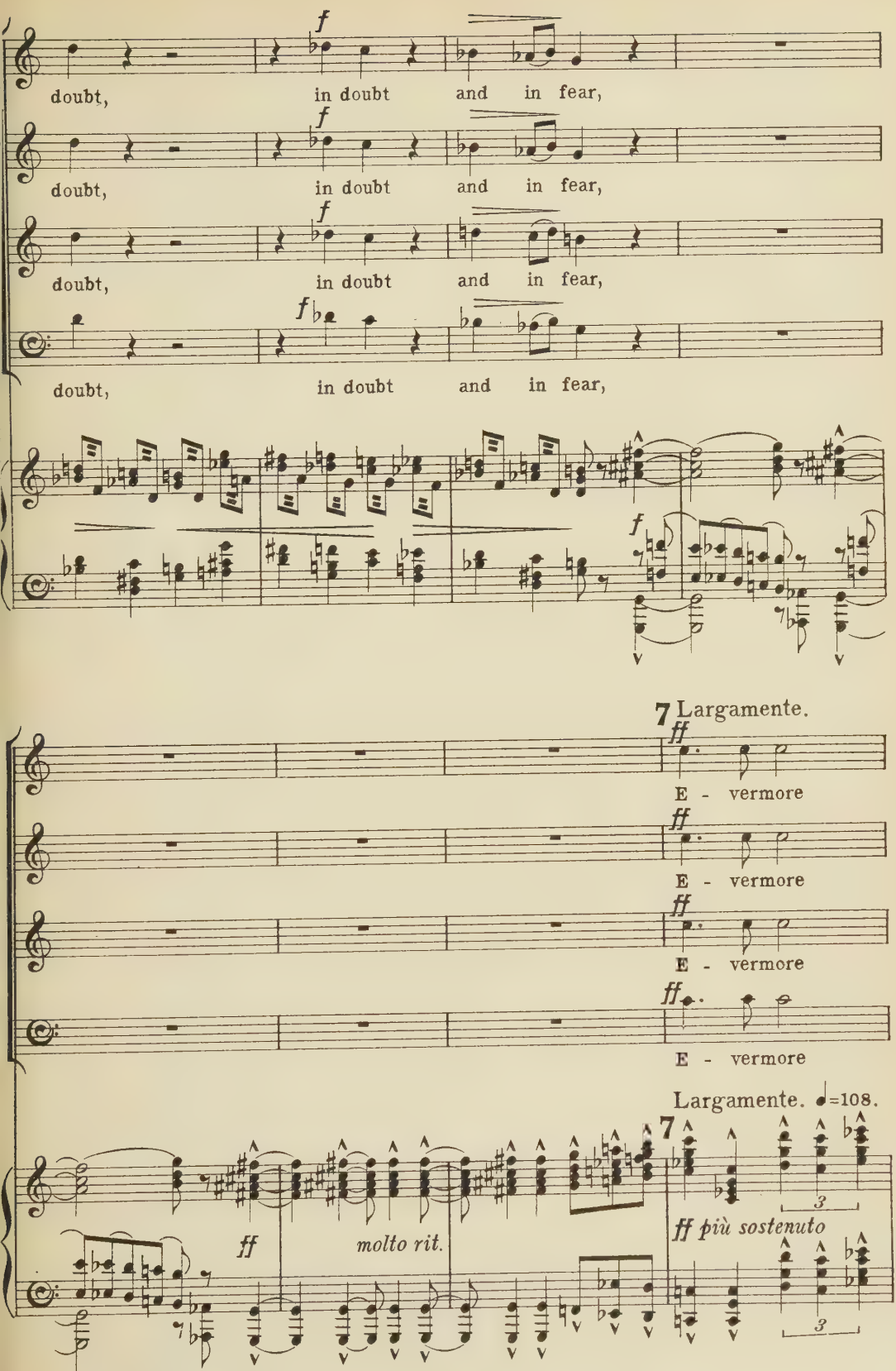
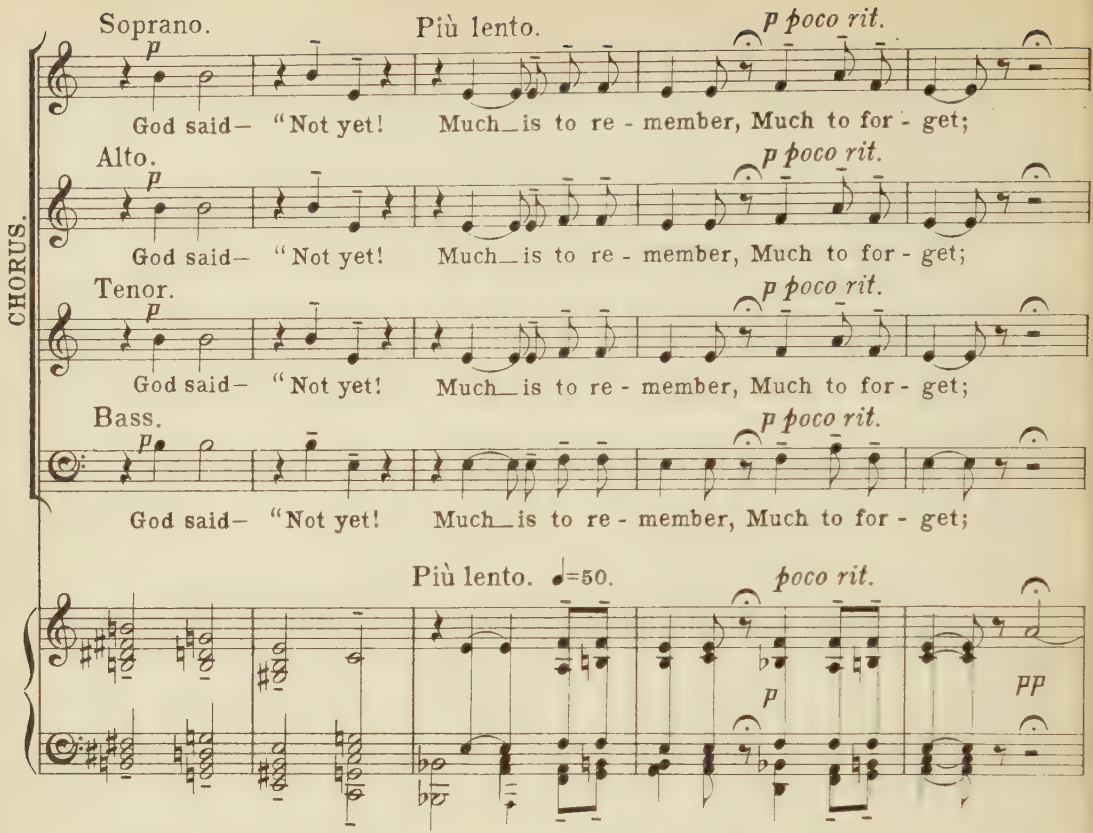
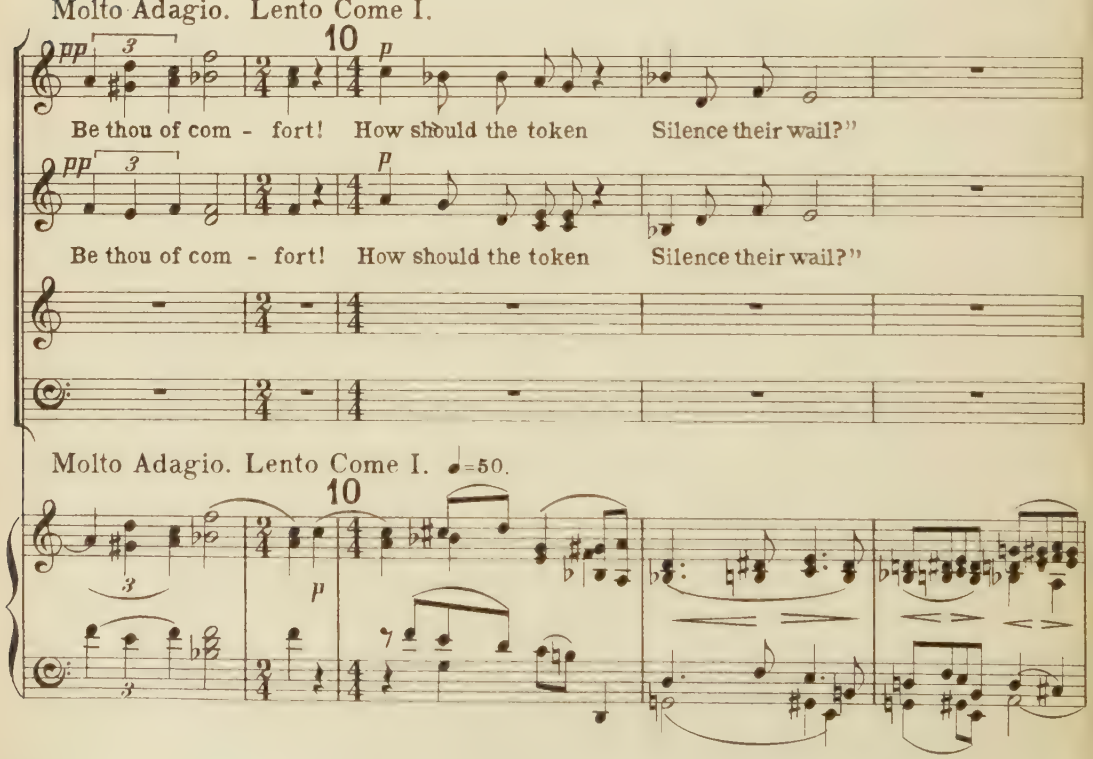
mf
sf


f
doubt, in doubt and in fear,
f
doubt, in doubt and in fear,
f
doubt, in doubt and in fear,
f
doubt, in doubt and in fear,
f
7 Largamente.
ff
E - vermore
ff
E - vermore
ff
E - vermore
ff
E - vermore
Largamente. ♩=108.
7
ff
molto rit.
ff più sostenuto
3
3

ff accel.
hop-ing, E - vermore seeking, Ne - ver-more,
hop-ing, E - vermore seeking, Ne - ver-more,
hop-ing, E - vermore seeking, Ne - ver-more,
hop-ing, E - vermore seeking, Ne - ver-more,
accel.
ff
p poco rit. Molto lento.
ne - vermore guess-ing The Mas-ter so near;
ne - vermore guess-ing The Mas-ter so near;
ne - vermore guess-ing The Mas-ter so near;
ne - vermore guess-ing The Mas-ter so near;
poco rit. Molto lento. ♩=50.
f
p
8 L'istesso tempo.(♩ = ♩)
espressivo
poco rall.
p
p

Andante molto tranquillo. ♩=60.
Tenor Solo.
Lento.
quasi Recit.
Now an E - vangel, Whom God loved
a tempo p molto espress.
cresc.
deep, Said, "See! the mortals, How they weep! They grope in
a tempo ♩=60.
mf
dim.
darkness, They blunder onward From race to race,
cresc.
dim.
Poco meno.
p a piacere
Come I. ♩=60.
Were it not better, Once and for e-ver, To un - veil the Face?"
solenne

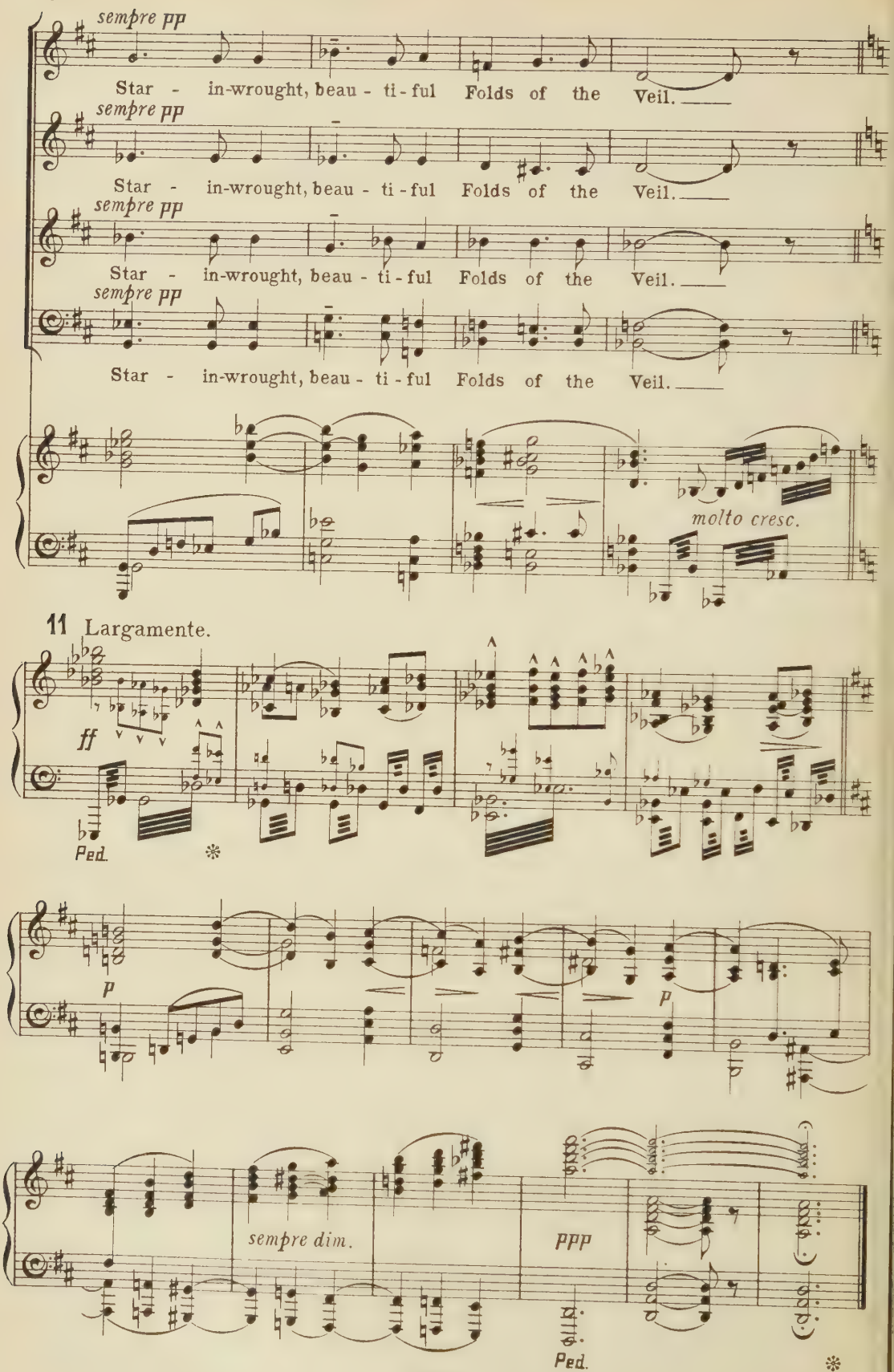

CHORUS.
Soprano.
Più lento.
p poco rit.
God said— "Not yet! Much is to re - member, Much to for - get;
Alto.
God said— "Not yet! Much is to re - member, Much to for - get;
Tenor.
God said— "Not yet! Much is to re - member, Much to for - get;
Bass.
God said— "Not yet! Much is to re - member, Much to for - get;
Più lento. ♩=50.
poco rit.
pp


Molto Adagio. Lento Come I.
10
Be thou of com - fort! How should the token Silence their wail?"
Molto Adagio. Lento Come I. ♩=50.
10

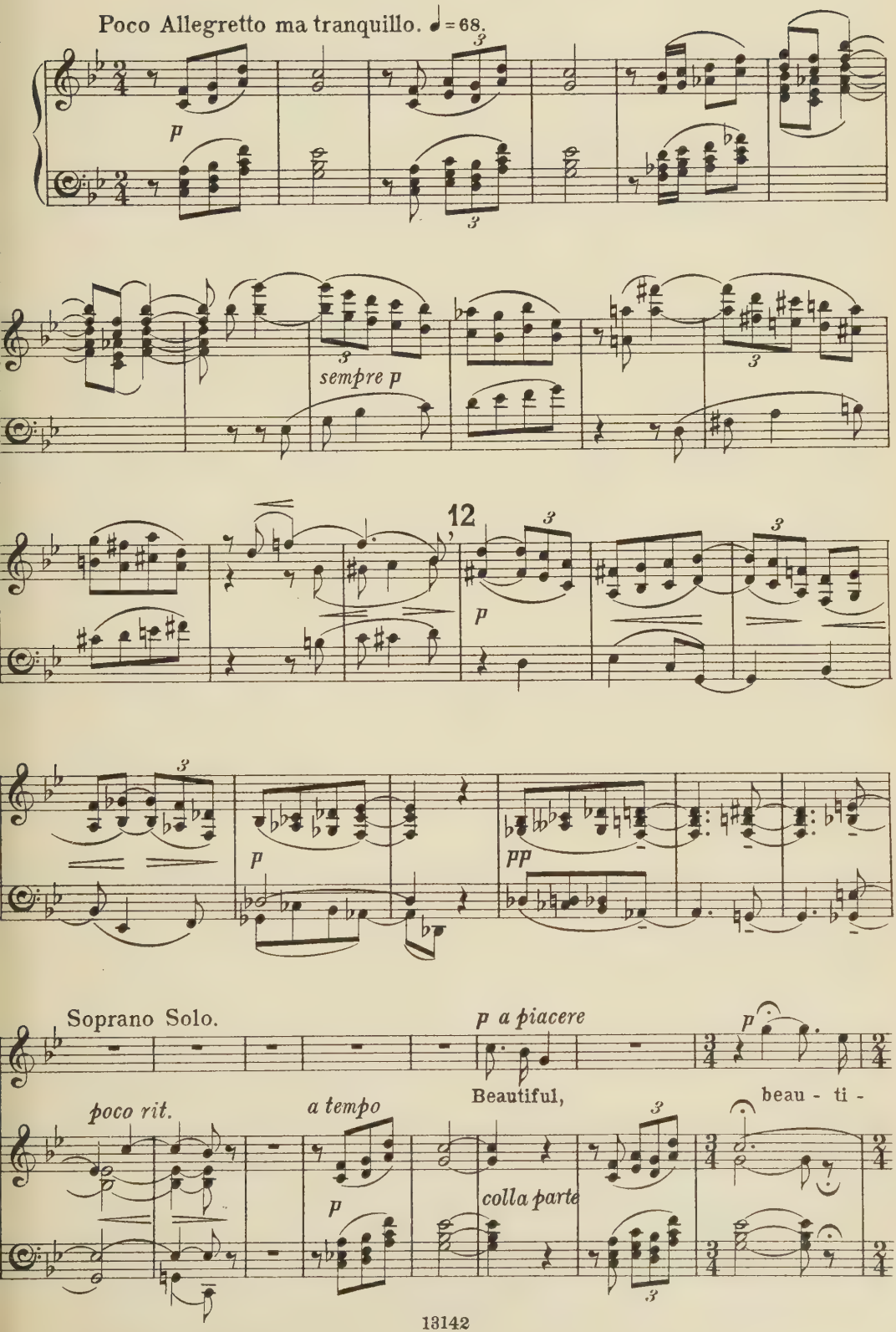
pp rall.
And, with
pp rall.
And, with
pp rall.
And, with
pp rall.
And, with
rall.
p
dim.

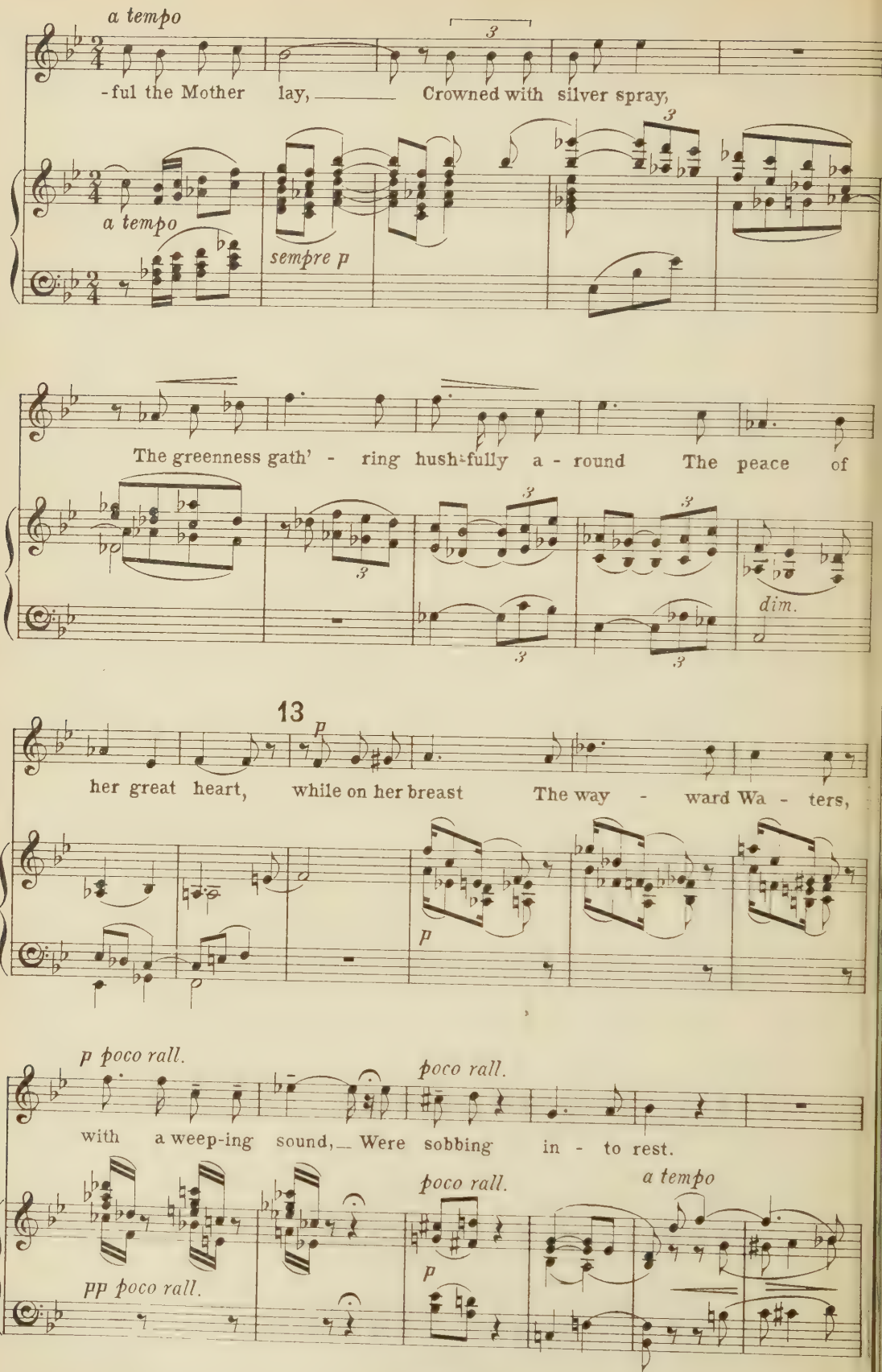
Andante molto sostenuto.
eyes tear - cloud - ed, He gazed through the lu - mi-nous,
eyes tear - cloud - ed, He gazed through the lu - mi-nous,
eyes tear - cloud - ed, He gazed through the lu - mi-nous,
eyes tear - cloud - ed, He gazed through the lu - mi-nous,

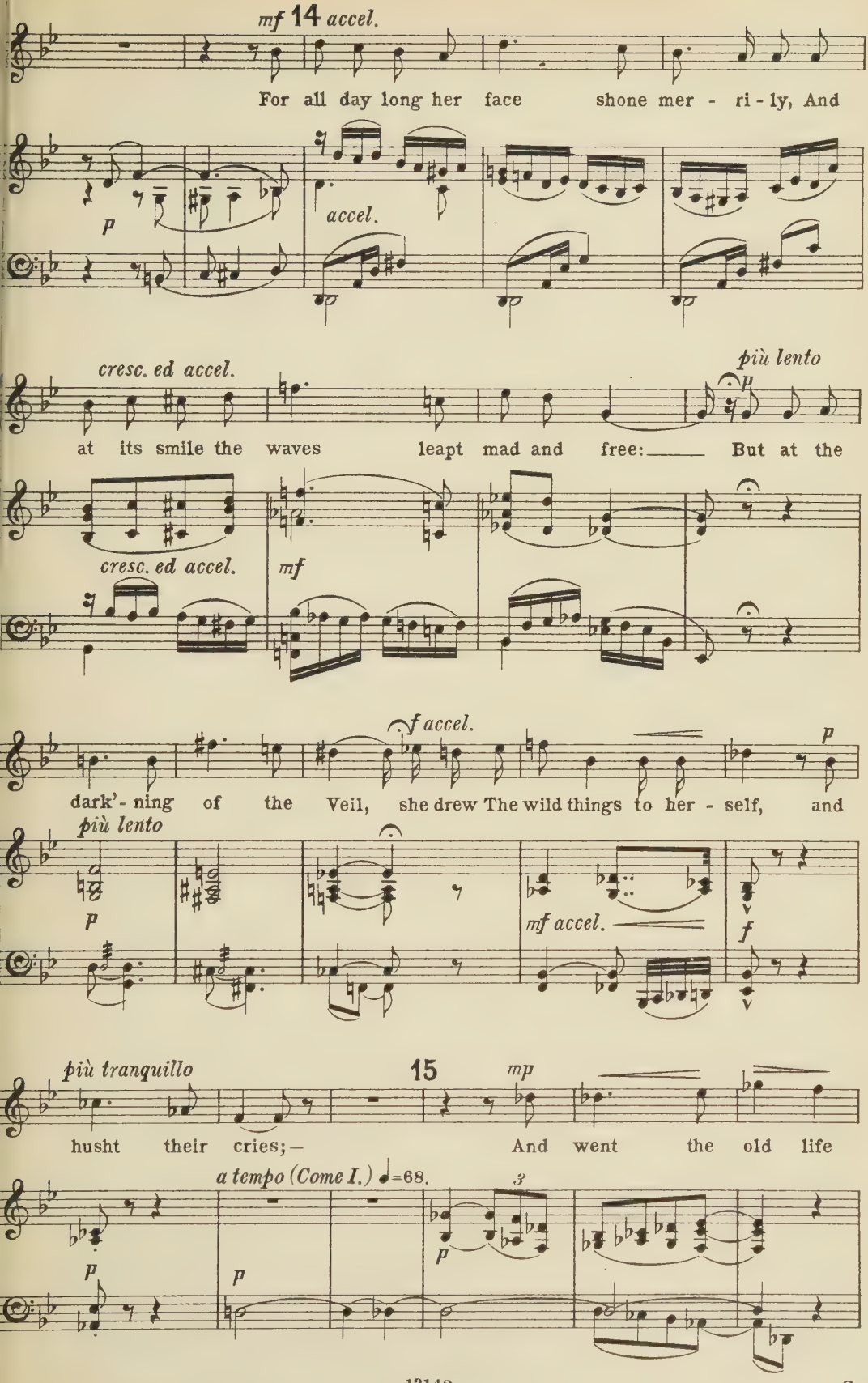
Andante molto sostenuto. ♩=58.
pp
Ped.
*

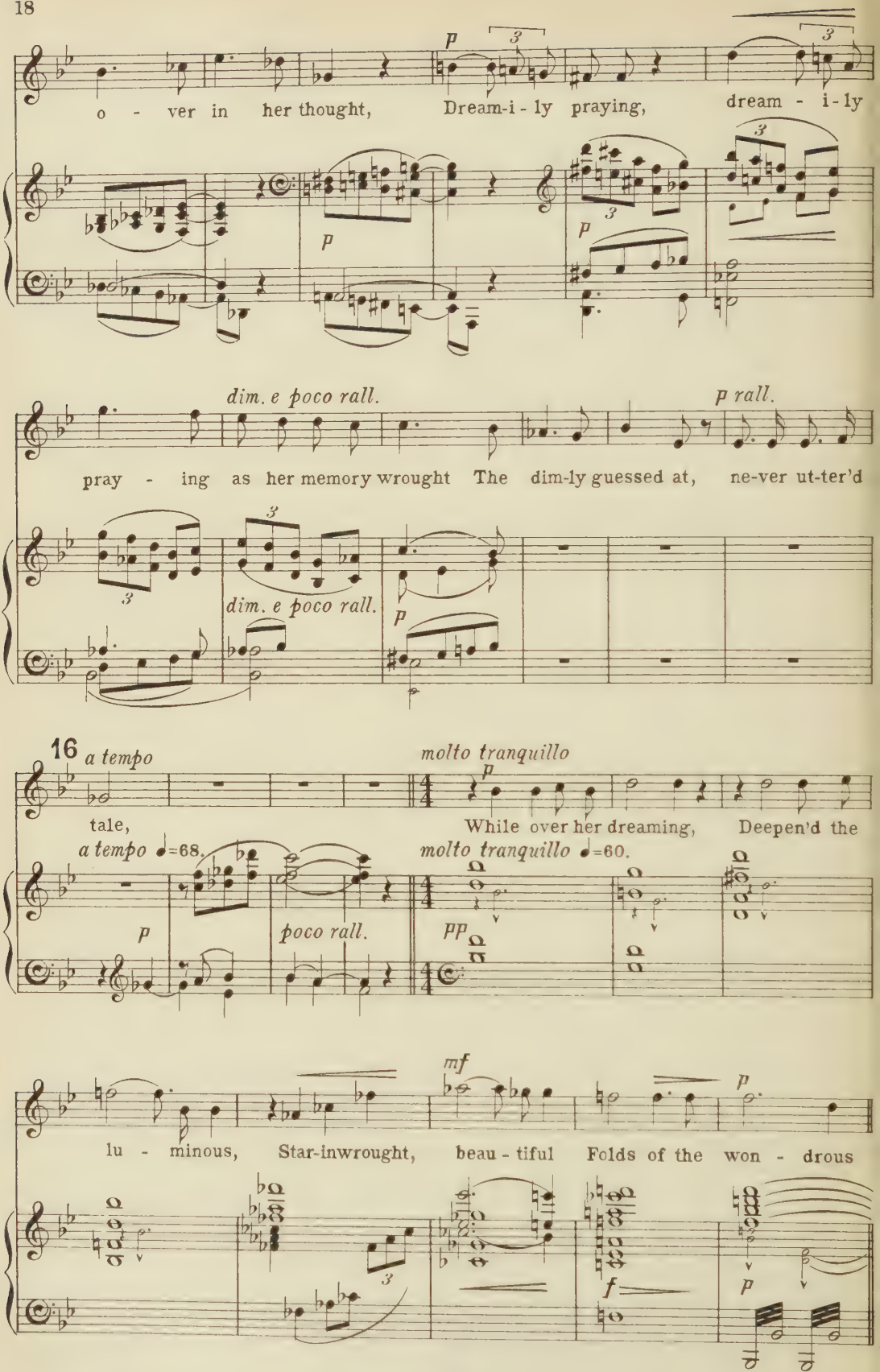

sempre pp
Star - in-wrought, beau - ti - ful Folds of the Veil.
sempre pp
Star - in-wrought, beau - ti - ful Folds of the Veil.
sempre pp
Star - in-wrought, beau - ti - ful Folds of the Veil.
sempre pp
Star - in-wrought, beau - ti - ful Folds of the Veil.
molto cresc.
11 Largamente.
ff
Ped.
p
p
sempre dim.
ppp
Ped.

II. EARTH THE MOTHER.

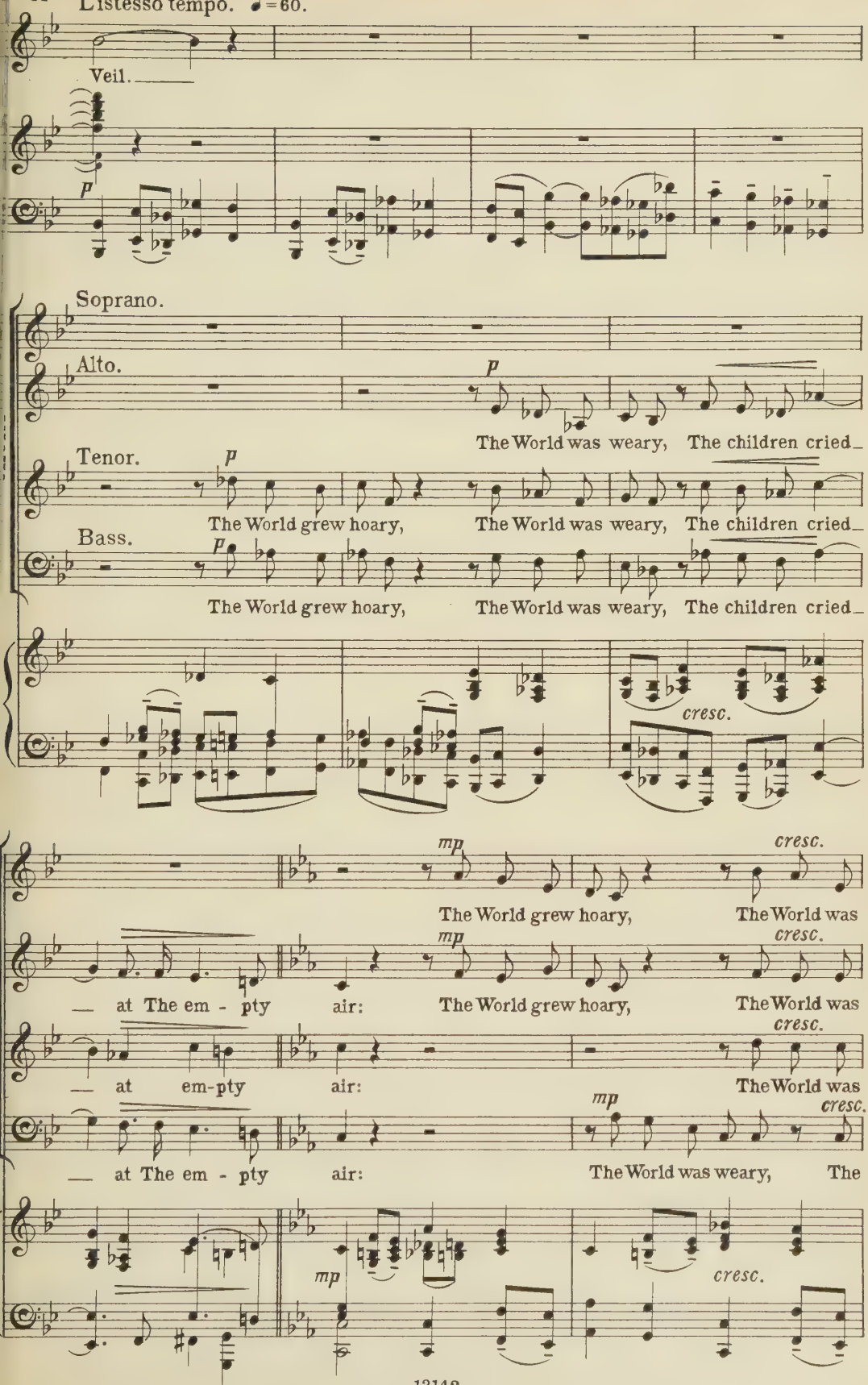


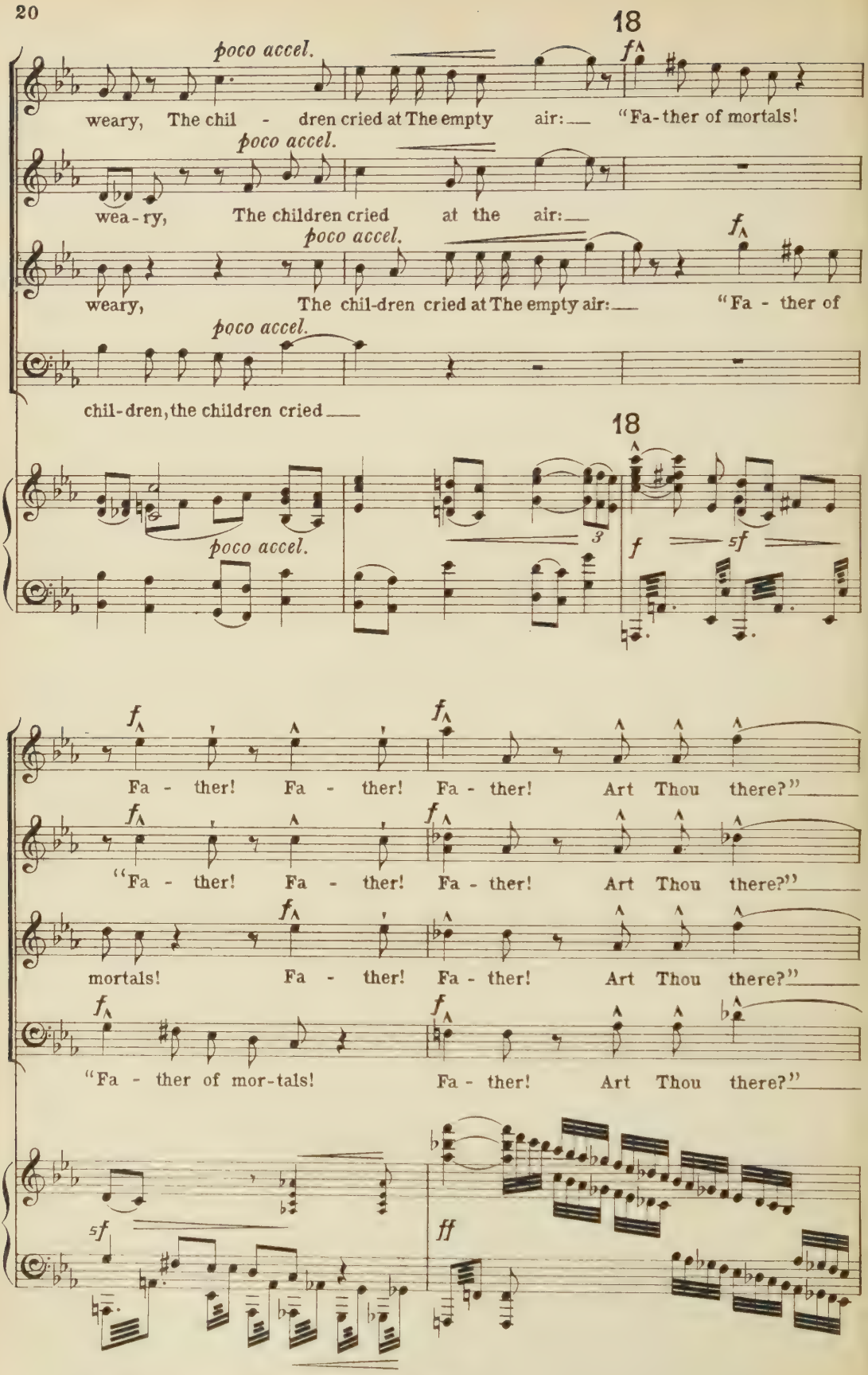

a tempo
-ful the Mother lay, Crowned with silver spray,
a tempo
sempre p
The greenness gath' - ring hush-fully a - round The peace of
dim.
13
p
her great heart, while on her breast The way - ward Wa - ters,
p
p poco rall.
poco rall.
with a weep-ing sound, Were sobbing in - to rest.
poco rall.
a tempo
pp poco rall.
p

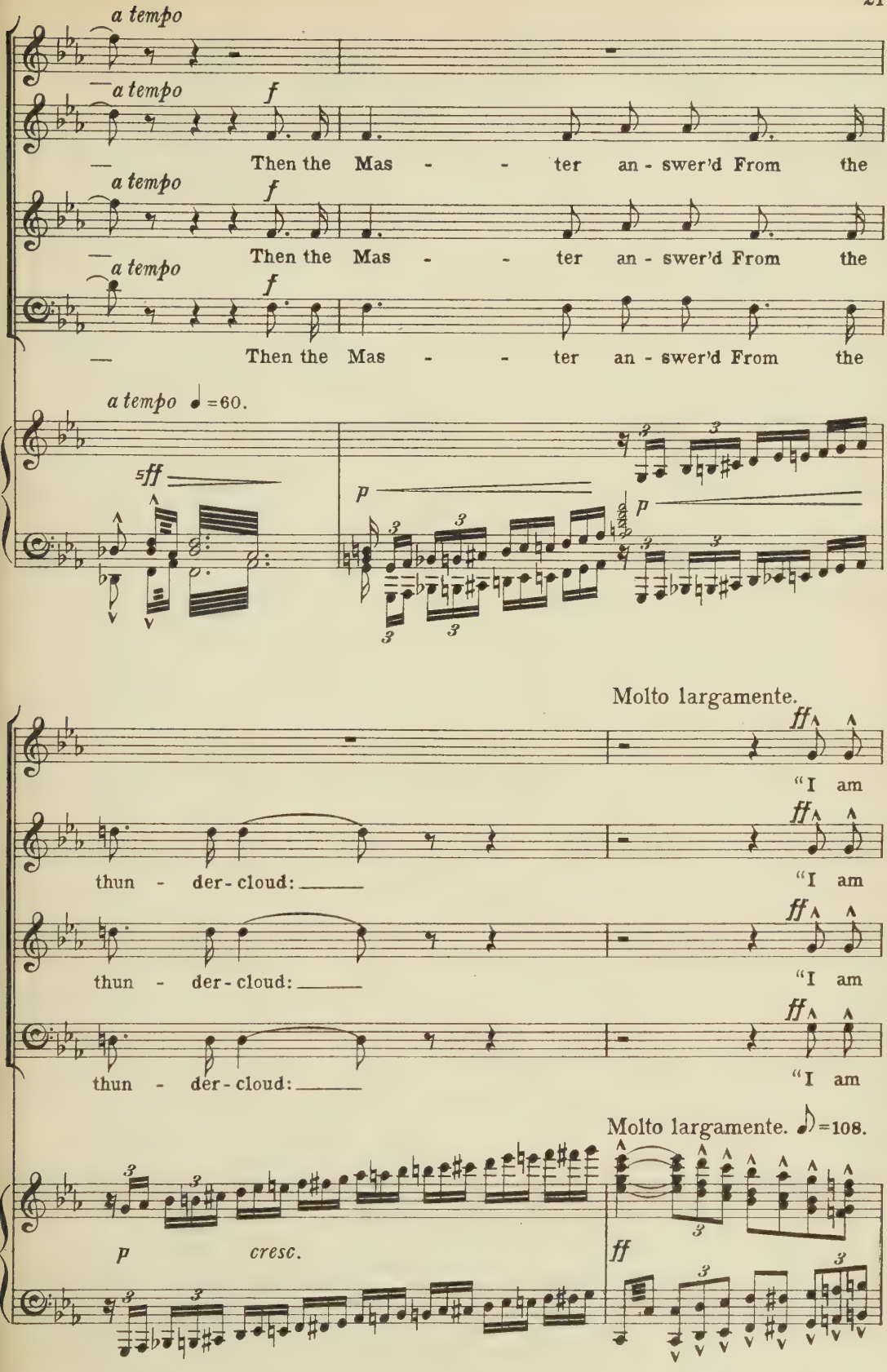

mf 14 accel.
For all day long her face shone mer - ri - ly, And
p
accel.
cresc. ed accel.
più lento
p
at its smile the waves leapt mad and free: But at the
cresc. ed accel.
mf
f accel.
p
dark' - ning of the Veil, she drew The wild things to her - self, and
più lento
p
mf accel.
f
più tranquillo
15
mp
husht their cries; — And went the old life
a tempo (Come I.) ♩=68.
3
p
p
p


o - ver in her thought, Dream-i - ly praying, dream - i - ly
dim. e poco rall.
p rall.
pray - ing as her memory wrought The dim-ly guessed at, ne-ver ut-ter'd
dim. e poco rall.
16 a tempo
molto tranquillo
tale, While over her dreaming, Deepen'd the
a tempo ♩=68.
molto tranquillo ♩=60.
poco rall.
lu - minous, Star-inwrought, beau - tiful Folds of the won - drous

17 L'istesso tempo. ♩=60.




18
poco accel.
weary, The chil - dren cried at The empty air:
"Fa-ther of mortals!
poco accel.
wea-ry, The children cried at the air:
poco accel.
weary, The chil-dren cried at The empty air:
"Fa - ther of
poco accel.
chil-dren, the children cried
18
poco accel.
3
f
sf
f
Fa - ther! Fa - ther! Fa - ther! Art Thou there?"
"Fa - ther! Fa - ther! Fa - ther! Art Thou there?"
mortals! Fa - ther! Fa - ther! Art Thou there?"
"Fa - ther of mor-tals! Fa - ther! Art Thou there?"
sf
ff

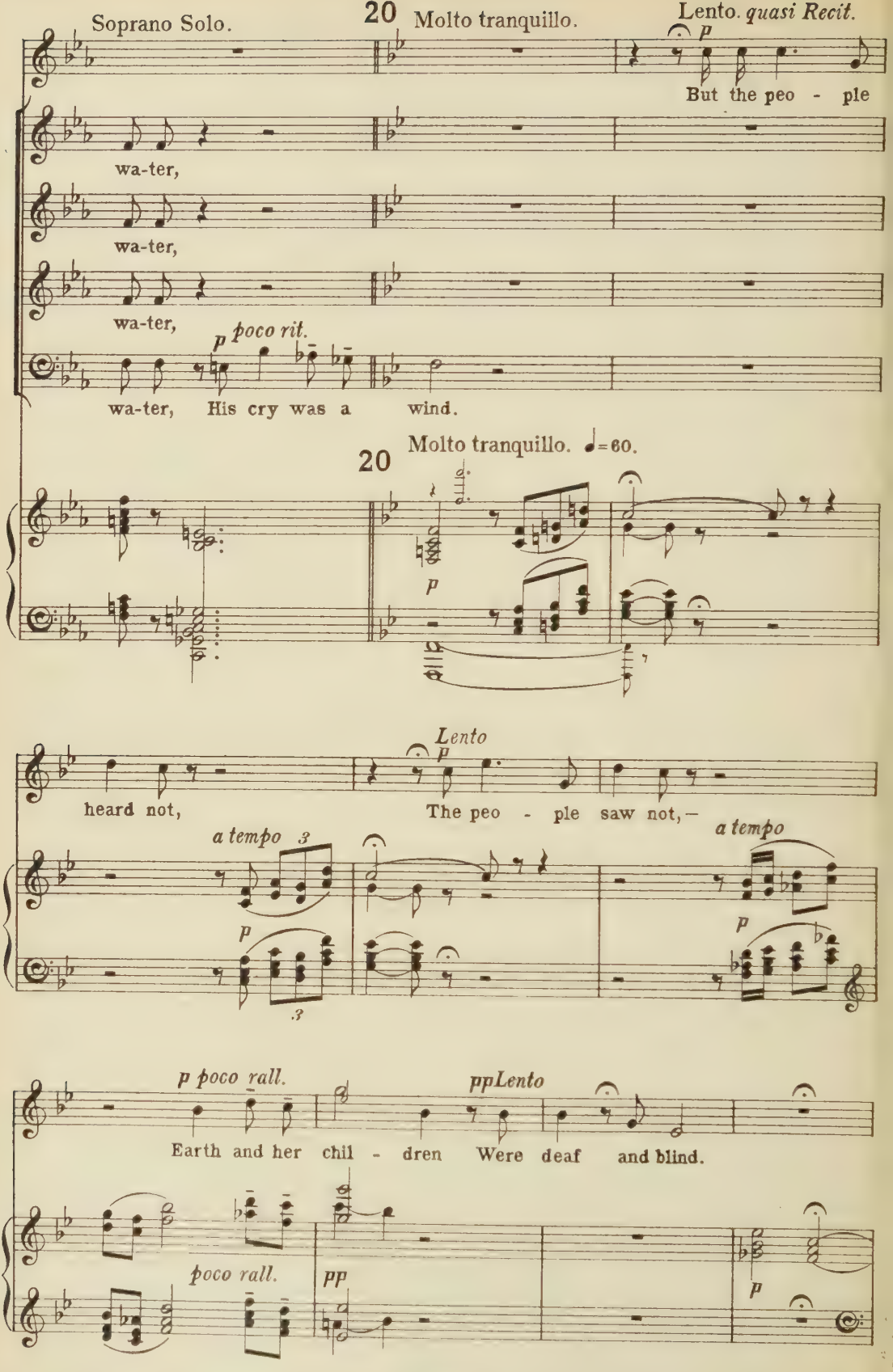

a tempo
a tempo
f
Then the Mas - - ter an - swer'd From the
a tempo
f
Then the Mas - - ter an - swer'd From the
a tempo
f
Then the Mas - - ter an - swer'd From the
a tempo ♩=60.
5ff
p
p
Molto largamente.
ff
"I am
thun - der-cloud:
"I am
thun - der-cloud:
"I am
thun - der-cloud:
"I am
Molto largamente. ♩=108.
p
cresc.
ff

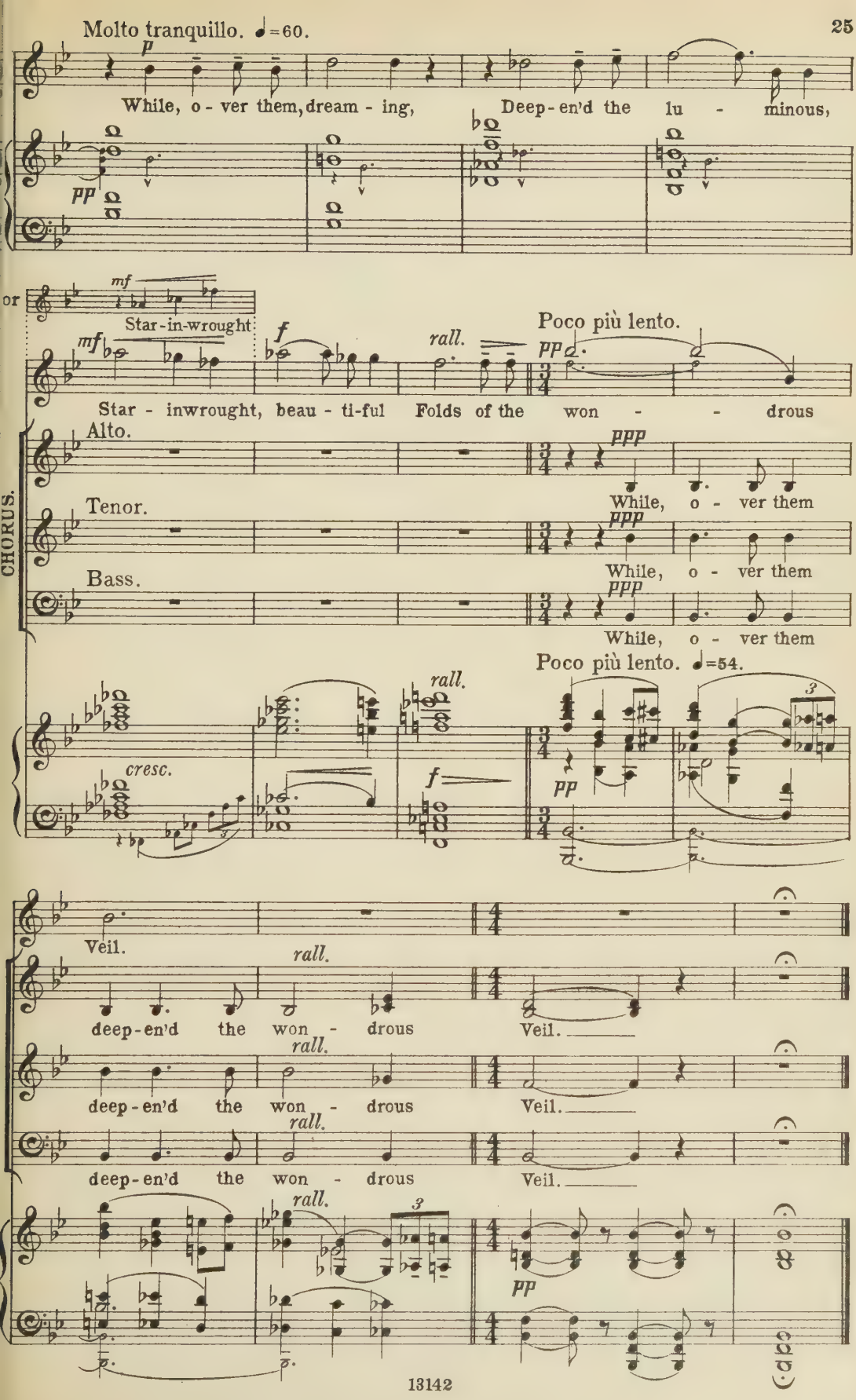
God the Ma - ker! I am
God the Ma - ker! I am
God the Ma - ker! I am
God the Ma - ker! I am

19
God the Mas - ter! I am
God the Mas - ter! I am
God the Mas - ter! I am
God the Mas - ter! I am
19

poco accel.
f
God the Fa-ther!" He cried a-loud— Further, the Mas-ter Made sign on sign—
poco accel.
f
God the Fa-ther!" He cried a-loud— Further, the Mas-ter Made sign on sign—
poco accel.
f
God the Fa-ther!" He cried a-loud— Further, the Mas-ter Made sign on sign—
poco accel.
f
God the Fa-ther!" He cried a-loud— Further, the Mas-ter Made sign on sign—
♩ = 60.
poco accel.
f

dim.
p
Footprints of his spirits, Voi-ces divine; His breath was a
dim.
p
Footprints of his spirits, Voi-ces divine; His breath was a
dim.
p
Footprints of his spirits, Voi-ces divine; His breath was a
dim.
p
Footprints of his spirits, Voi-ces divine; His breath was a
dim.
p

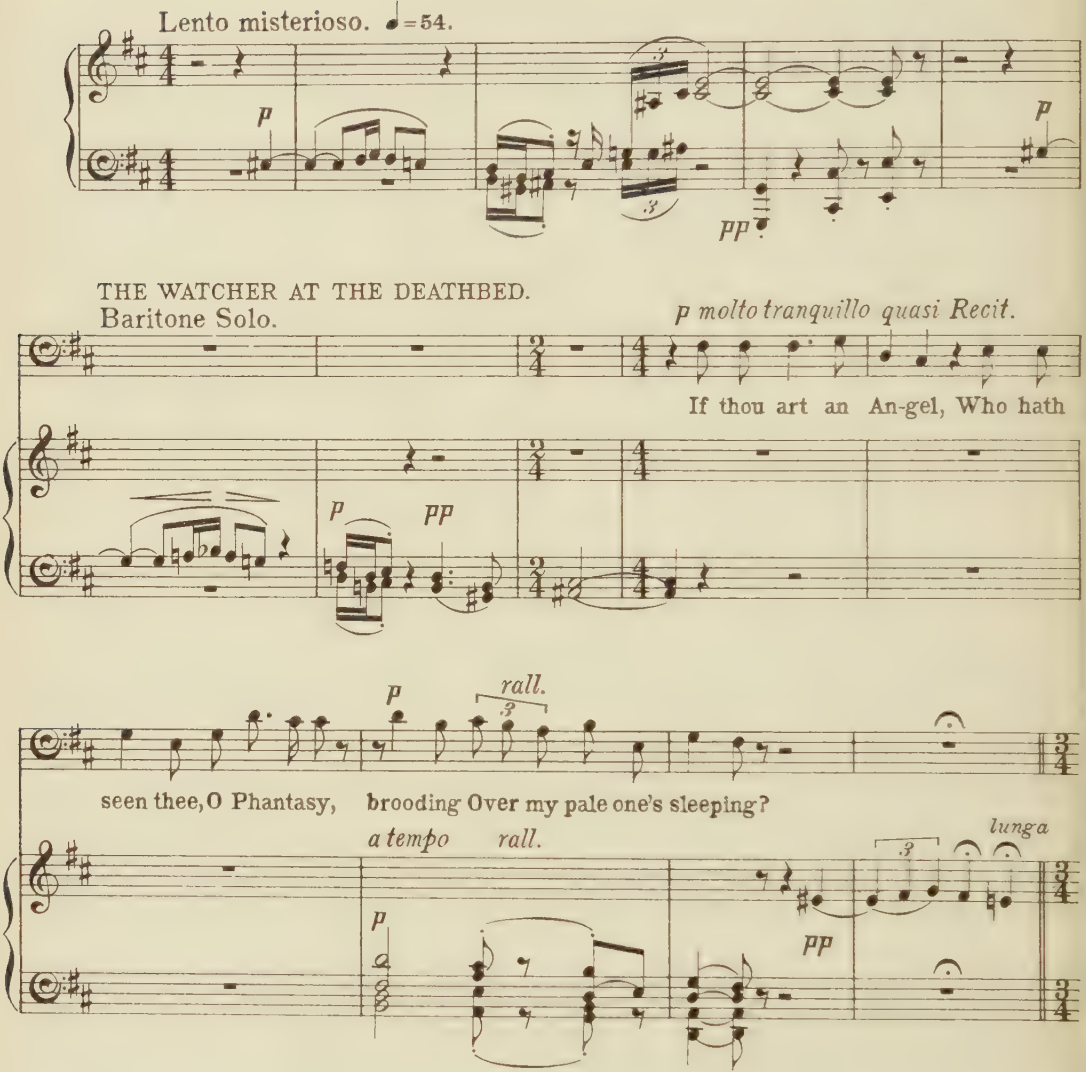

Soprano Solo.
20
Molto tranquillo.
Lento. quasi Recit.
p
But the peo - ple
wa-ter,
wa-ter,
wa-ter,
p poco rit.
wa-ter, His cry was a wind.
20
Molto tranquillo. ♩=60.
p
Lento
p
heard not,
The peo - ple saw not, —
a tempo
3
a tempo
p
p
3
p poco rall.
ppLento
Earth and her chil - dren Were deaf and blind.
poco rall.
pp
p

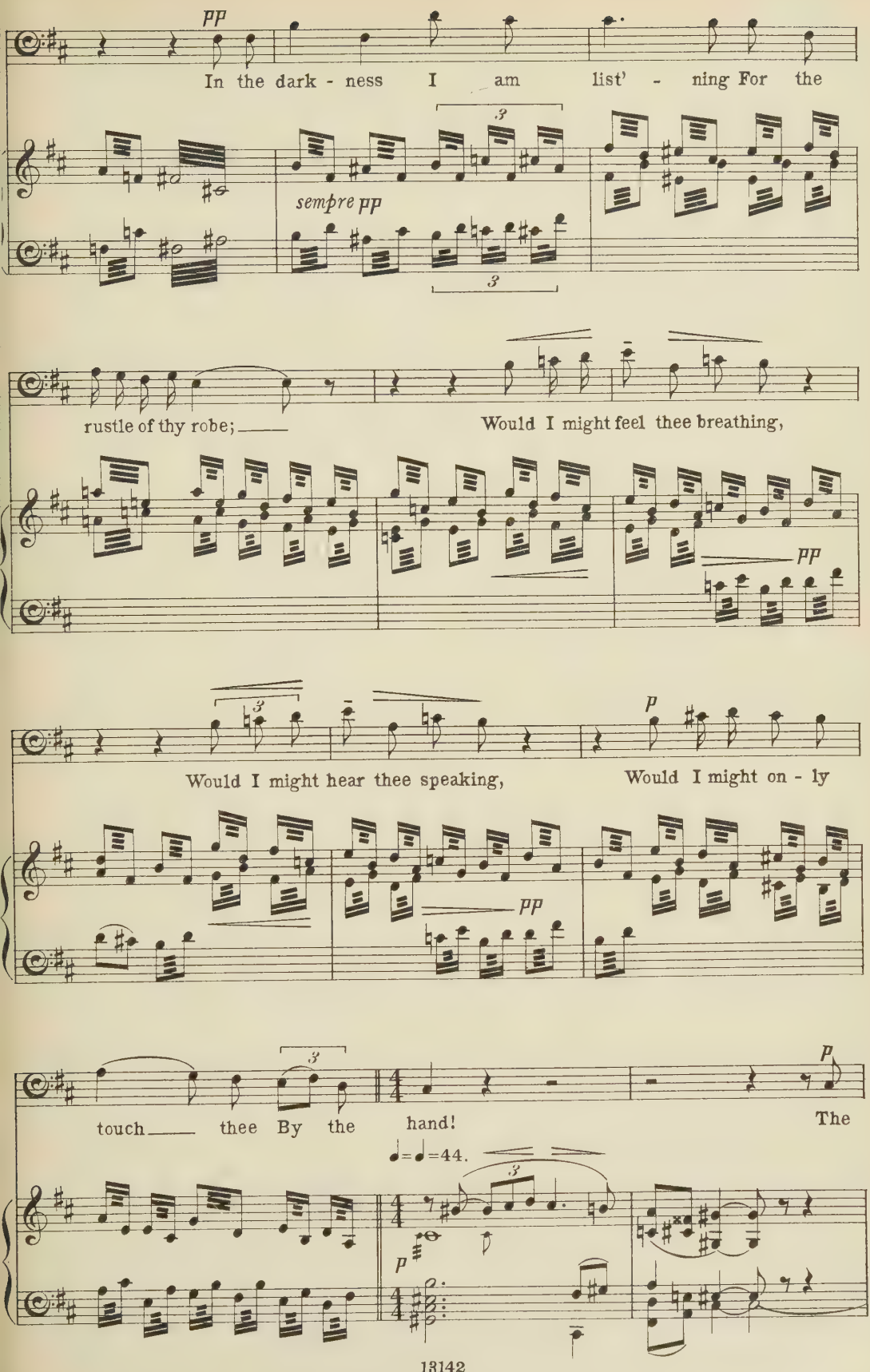

Molto tranquillo. ♩=60.
While, o - ver them, dream - ing, Deep - en'd the lu - minous,
Star - in-wrought
Star - inwrought, beau - ti-ful Folds of the won - - drous
Poco più lento.
CHORUS.
Alto.
While, o - ver them
Tenor.
While, o - ver them
Bass.
While, o - ver them
Poco più lento. ♩=54.
Veil.
deep - en'd the won - drous
Veil.
deep - en'd the won - drous
Veil.
deep - en'd the won - drous
Veil.

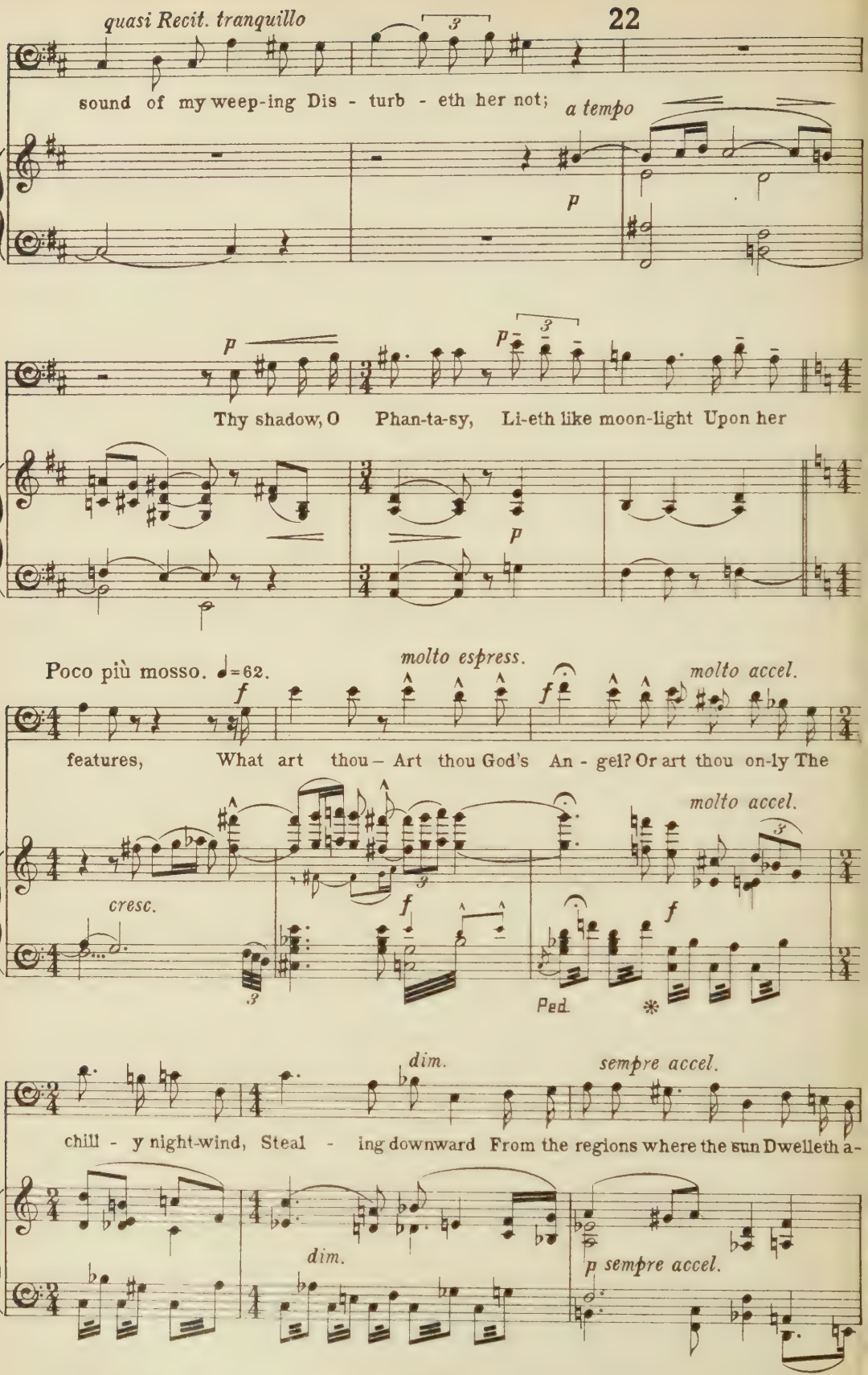
PART II.

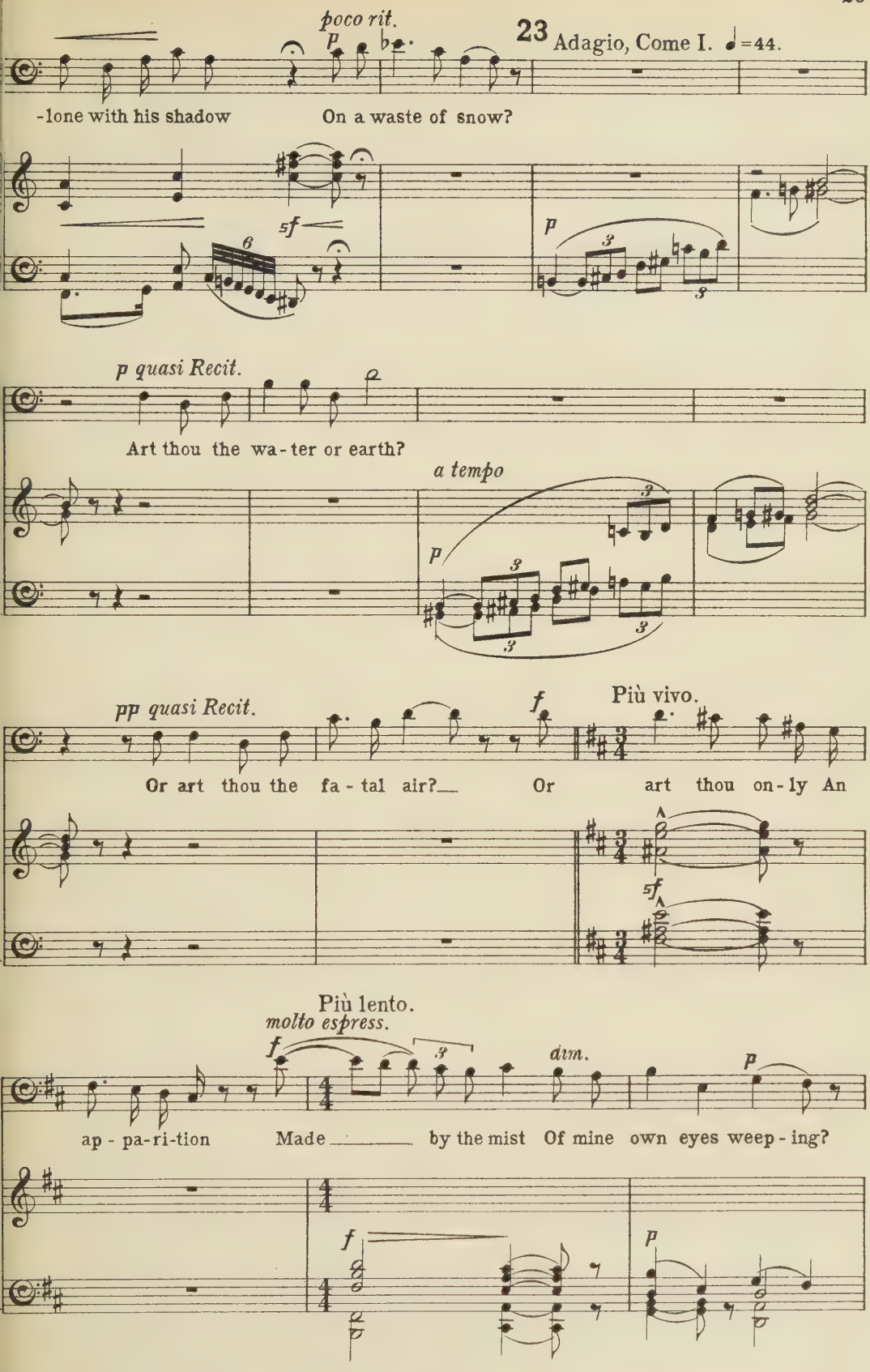
I. THE DREAM OF THE WORLD WITHOUT DEATH.

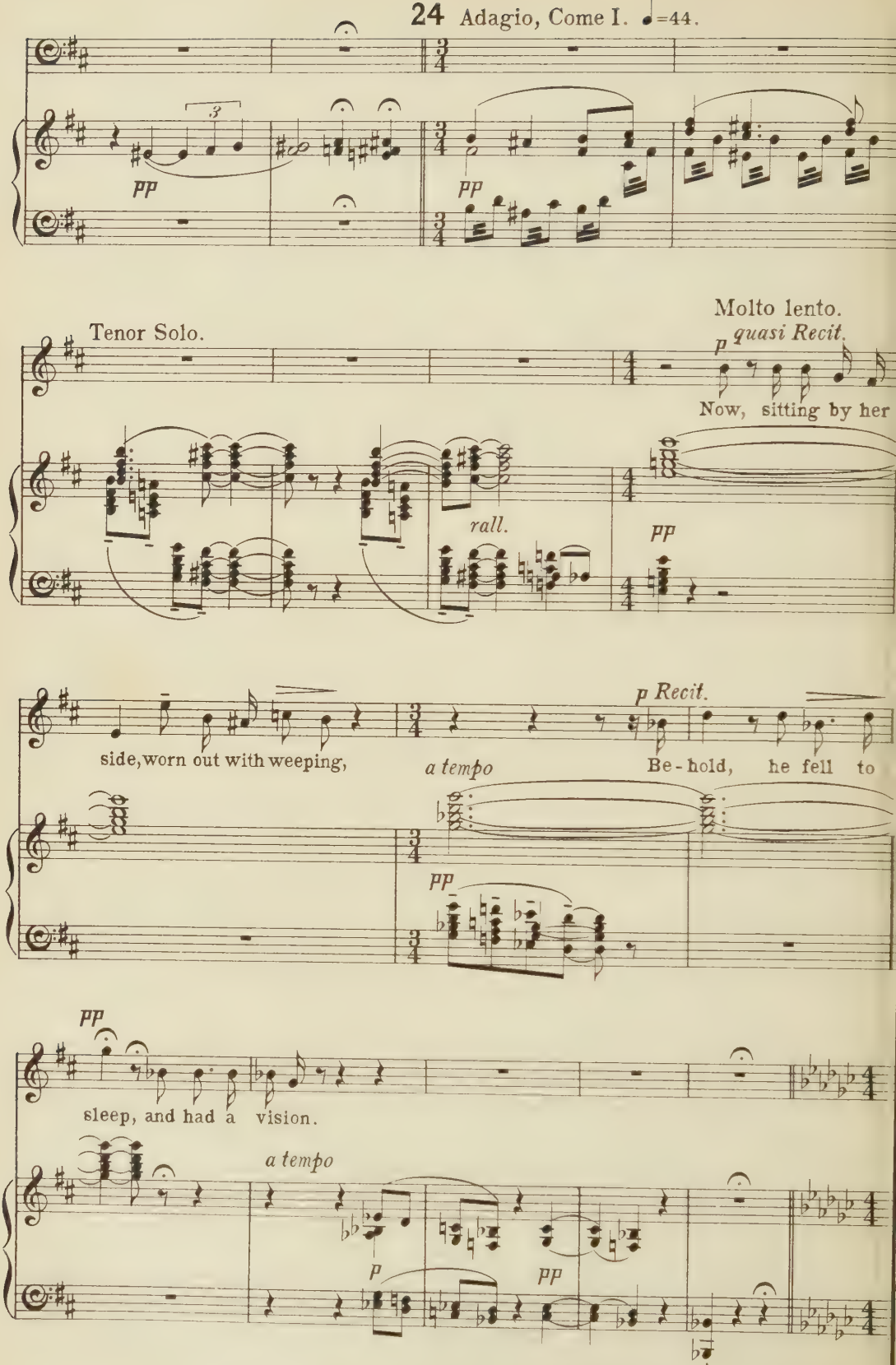
"Songs of Corruption, woven thus,
With tender thoughts and tremulous,
Sitting with a solemn face
In an island burying-place,
While weary waves broke sad and slow
O'er weedy wastes of sand below,
And stretch'd on every side of me
The rainy grief of the gray Sea."

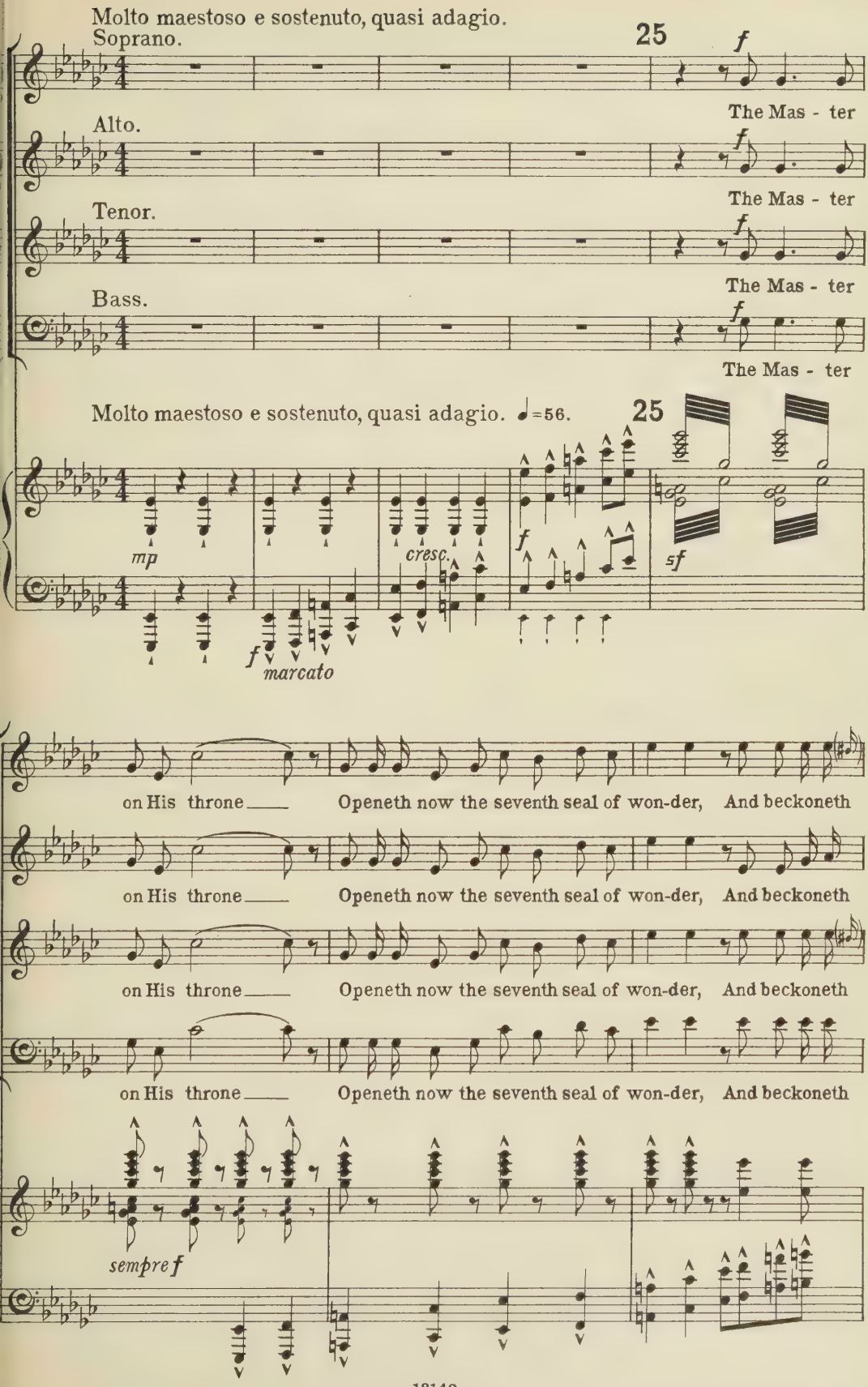



pp
In the dark - ness I am list' - ning For the
3
sempre pp
3
rustle of thy robe;
Would I might feel thee breathing,
pp
3
Would I might hear thee speaking,
p
Would I might on - ly
pp
3
touch thee By the hand!
p
The
♩=♩=44.
p

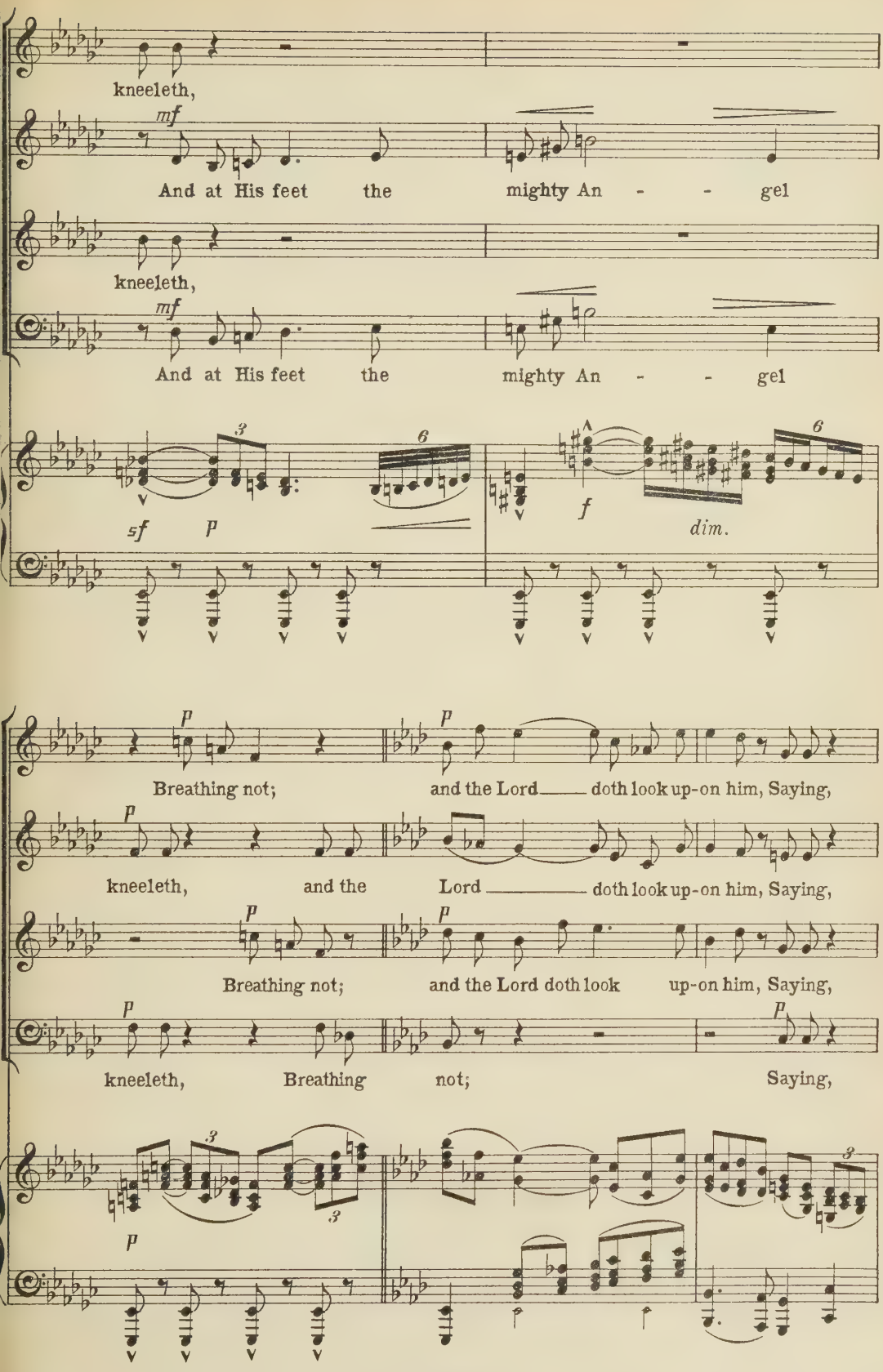

quasi Recit. tranquillo
22
sound of my weep-ing Dis - turb - eth her not;
a tempo
p
Thy shadow, O Phan-ta-sy, Li-eth like moon-light Upon her
Poco più mosso. ♩=62.
molto espress.
molto accel.
features, What art thou – Art thou God's An - gel? Or art thou on-ly The
cresc.
molto accel.
Ped.
dim.
sempre accel.
chill - y night-wind, Steal - ing downward From the regions where the sun Dwelleth a-
dim.
p sempre accel.

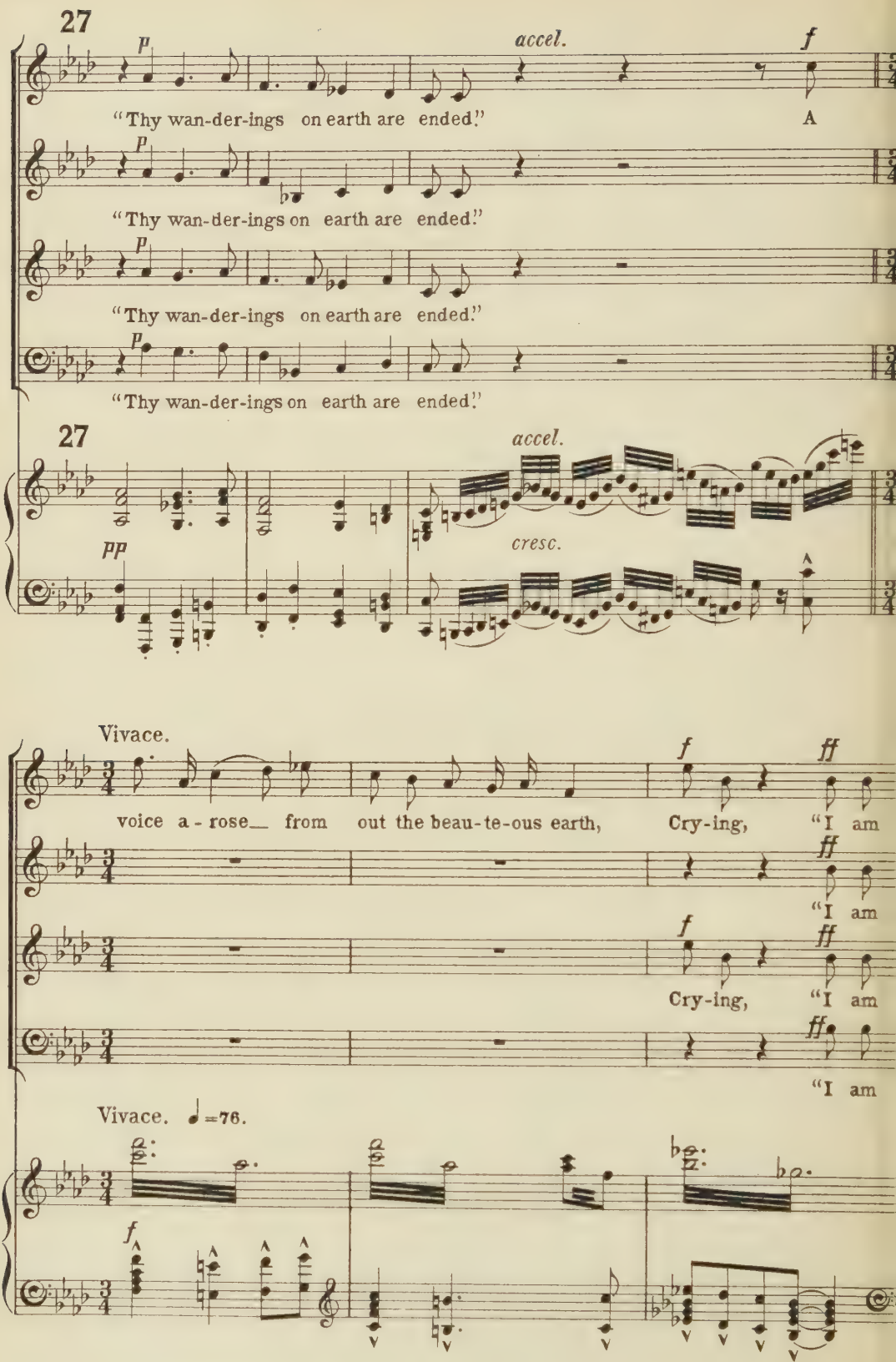

poco rit.
p
23 Adagio, Come I. ♩=44.
-lone with his shadow
On a waste of snow?
sf
p
p quasi Recit.
Art thou the wa-ter or earth?
a tempo
p
pp quasi Recit.
f
Più vivo.
Or art thou the fa-tal air?
Or
art thou on-ly An
sf
Più lento.
molto espress.
f
dim.
p
ap-pa-ri-tion
Made
by the mist Of mine own eyes weep-ing?
f
p


24 Adagio, Come I. ♩=44.
pp
pp
Tenor Solo.
Molto lento.
p quasi Recit.
Now, sitting by her
rall.
pp
p Recit.
side, worn out with weeping,
a tempo
Be-hold, he fell to
pp
pp
sleep, and had a vision.
a tempo
p
pp


Molto maestoso e sostenuto, quasi adagio.
Soprano.
25
f
The Mas - ter
Alto.
The Mas - ter
Tenor.
The Mas - ter
Bass.
The Mas - ter
Molto maestoso e sostenuto, quasi adagio. ♩=56.
25
mp
cresc.
f
sf
f
marcato
on His throne
Openeth now the seventh seal of won-der, And beckoneth
on His throne
Openeth now the seventh seal of won-der, And beckoneth
on His throne
Openeth now the seventh seal of won-der, And beckoneth
on His throne
Openeth now the seventh seal of won-der, And beckoneth
sempre f

ff
molto rit.
ff a tempo
back the an - - gel men name Death.
ff
molto rit.
ff a tempo
back the an - - gel men name Death.
ff
molto rit.
ff a tempo
back the an - - gel men name Death.
ff
molto rit.
ff a tempo
back the an - - gel men name Death.
molto rit.
a tempo ♩=56.
ff
ff
ff
Ped.
26
f
Soprano. mf
And at His feet the mighty An - - gel
Tenor. mf
And at His feet the mighty An - - gel
sf
p
f
13142


kneeleth,
mf
And at His feet the mighty An - - gel
kneeleth,
mf
And at His feet the mighty An - - gel
3
6
sf
p
f
dim.
6
p
Breathing not; and the Lord doth look up-on him, Saying,
p
kneeleth, and the Lord doth look up-on him, Saying,
p
Breathing not; and the Lord doth look up-on him, Saying,
p
kneeleth, Breathing not; Saying,
p
3
3
3


27
p
accel.
f
"Thy wan-der-ings on earth are ended."
A
"Thy wan-der-ings on earth are ended."
"Thy wan-der-ings on earth are ended."
"Thy wan-der-ings on earth are ended."
27
accel.
pp
cresc.
Vivace.
voice a - rose from out the beau-te-ous earth,
f
ff
Cry-ing, "I am
"I am
Cry-ing, "I am
"I am
Vivace. ♩=76.
f

griev - ous for my chil - dren!"

griev - ous for my chil - dren!"

griev - ous for my chil - dren!" A

griev - ous for my chil - dren!"

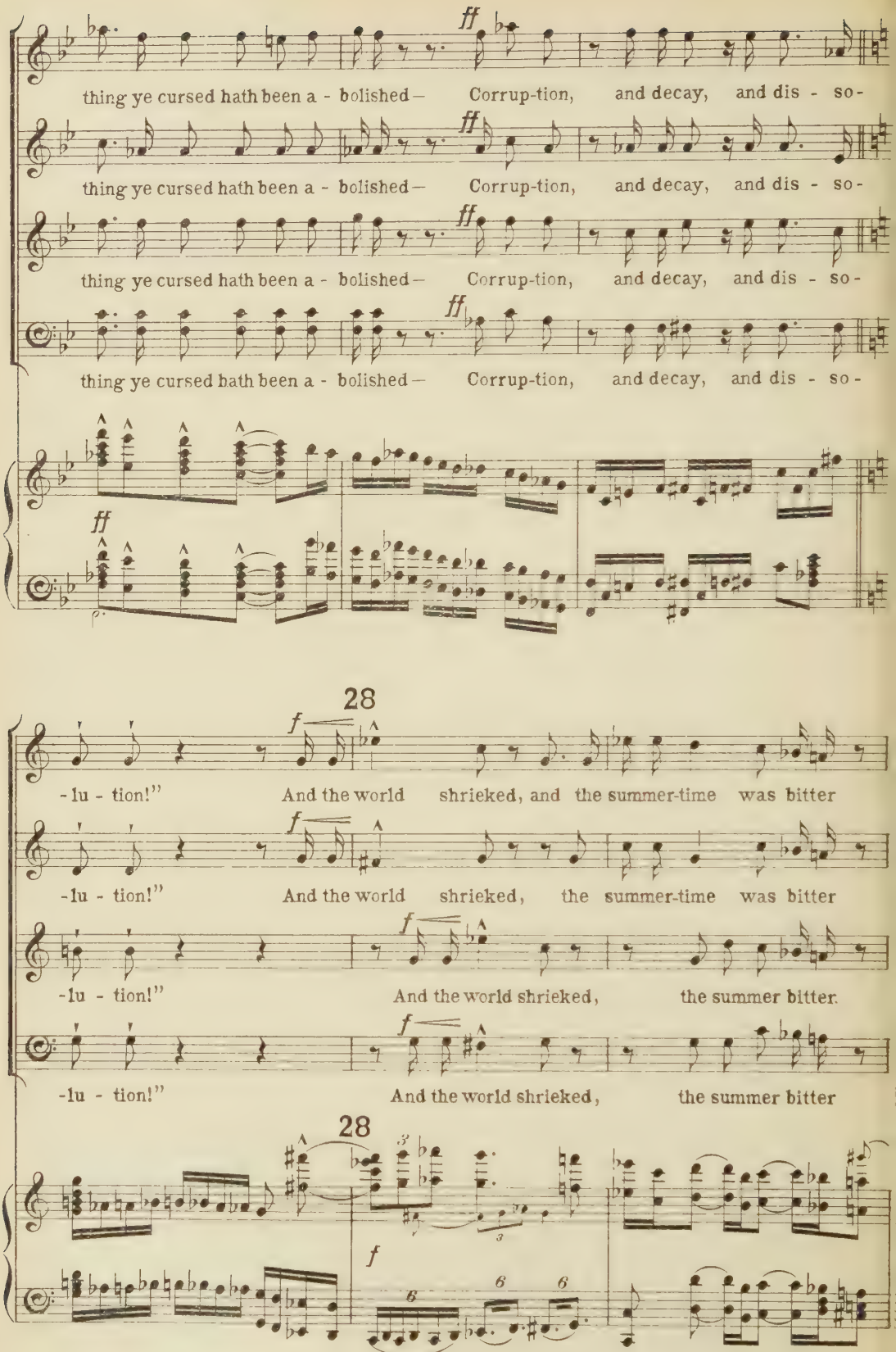
10

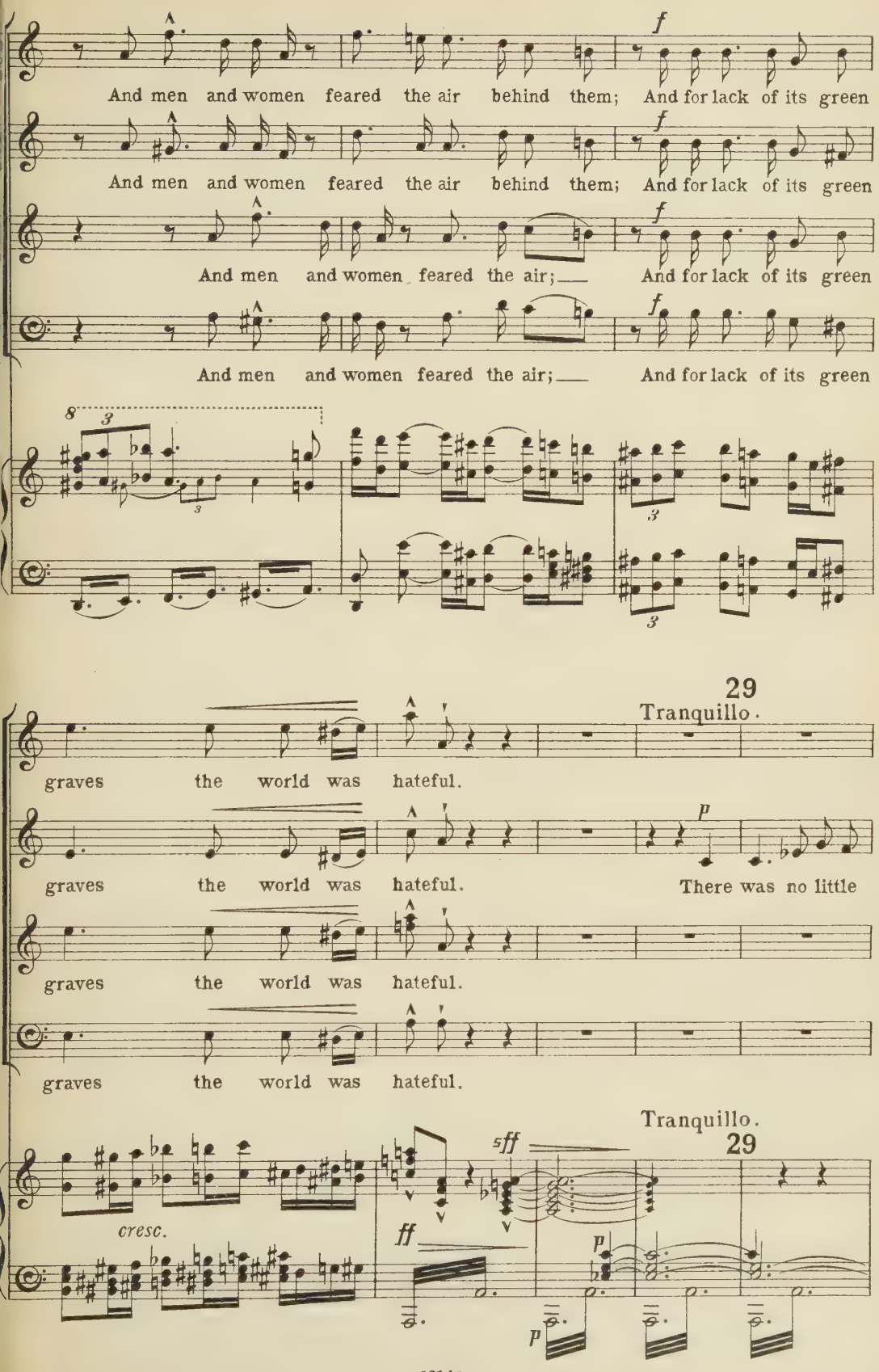
Say-ing, "The

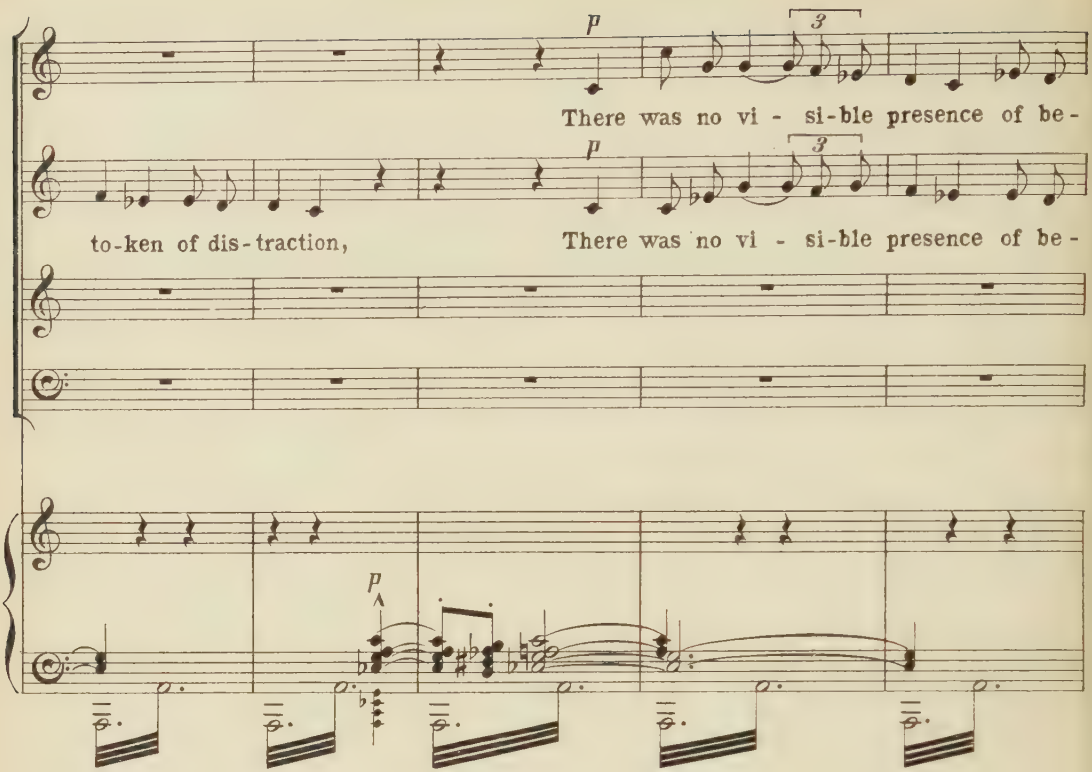
"The

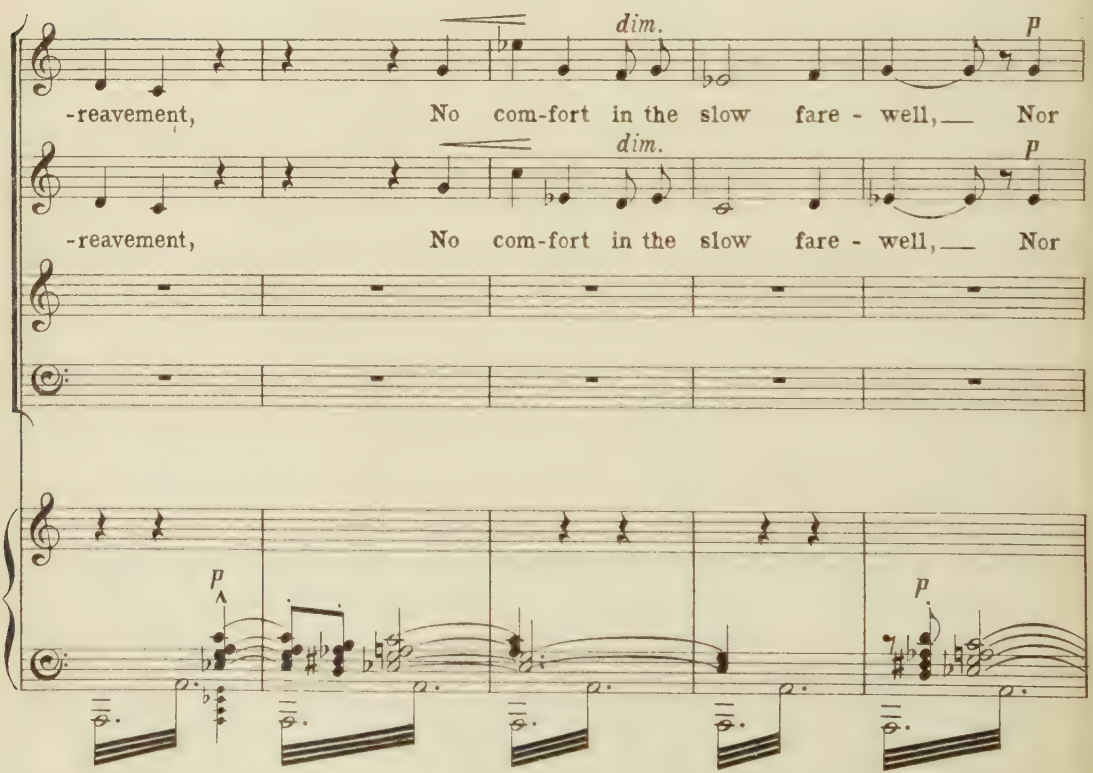
voice a - rose from out the hol - low e - ther, Say-ing, "The

"The


ff
thing ye cursed hath been a - bolished— Corrup-tion, and decay, and dis - so-
thing ye cursed hath been a - bolished— Corrup-tion, and decay, and dis - so-
thing ye cursed hath been a - bolished— Corrup-tion, and decay, and dis - so-
thing ye cursed hath been a - bolished— Corrup-tion, and decay, and dis - so-
ff
ff
28
f
-lu - tion!" And the world shrieked, and the summer-time was bitter
-lu - tion!" And the world shrieked, the summer-time was bitter
-lu - tion!" And the world shrieked, the summer bitter.
-lu - tion!" And the world shrieked, the summer bitter
28
f


And men and women feared the air behind them; And for lack of its green
And men and women feared the air behind them; And for lack of its green
And men and women feared the air; And for lack of its green
And men and women feared the air; And for lack of its green
29
Tranquillo.
graves the world was hateful.
graves the world was hateful. There was no little
graves the world was hateful.
graves the world was hateful.
Tranquillo.
29
cresc.


p
3
There was no vi - si-ble presence of be-
p
3
to-ken of dis-traction,
There was no vi - si-ble presence of be-
p


dim.
p
-reavement,
No com-fort in the slow fare - well,
Nor
dim.
p
-reavement,
No com-fort in the slow fare - well,
Nor
p
p

30 Ancora più sostenuto.

gentle shutting of belov - éd eyes; There were no sweet green

gentle shutting of belov - éd eyes; There were no sweet green

There were no sweet green

No

30 Ancora più sostenuto. ♩=56.

Ped.

graves to sit and muse on, Till grief should grow a sum - mer me-di -

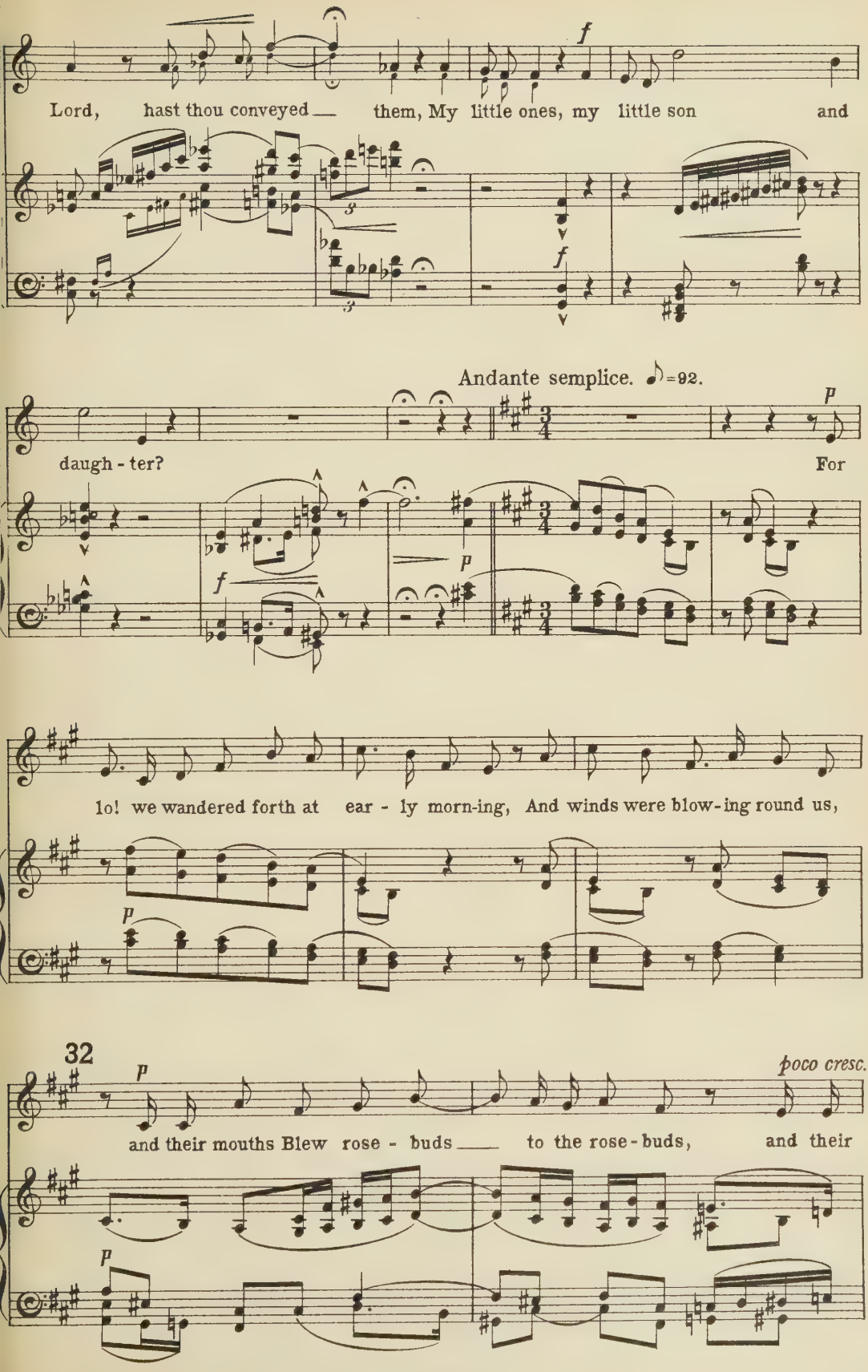
graves to sit and muse on, Till grief should grow a sum - mer me-di -

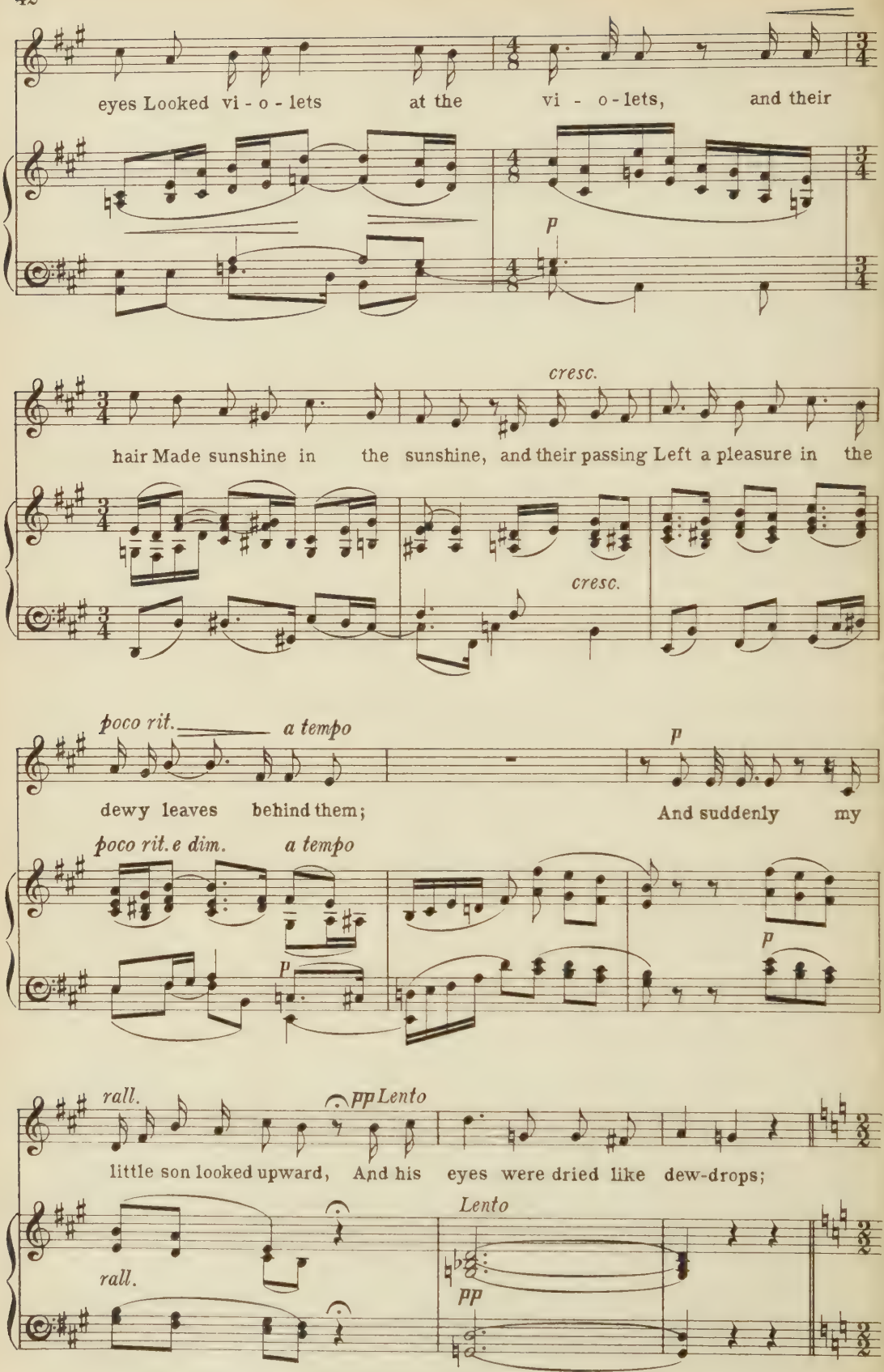
graves to sit and muse on, Till grief should grow a sum - mer me-di -

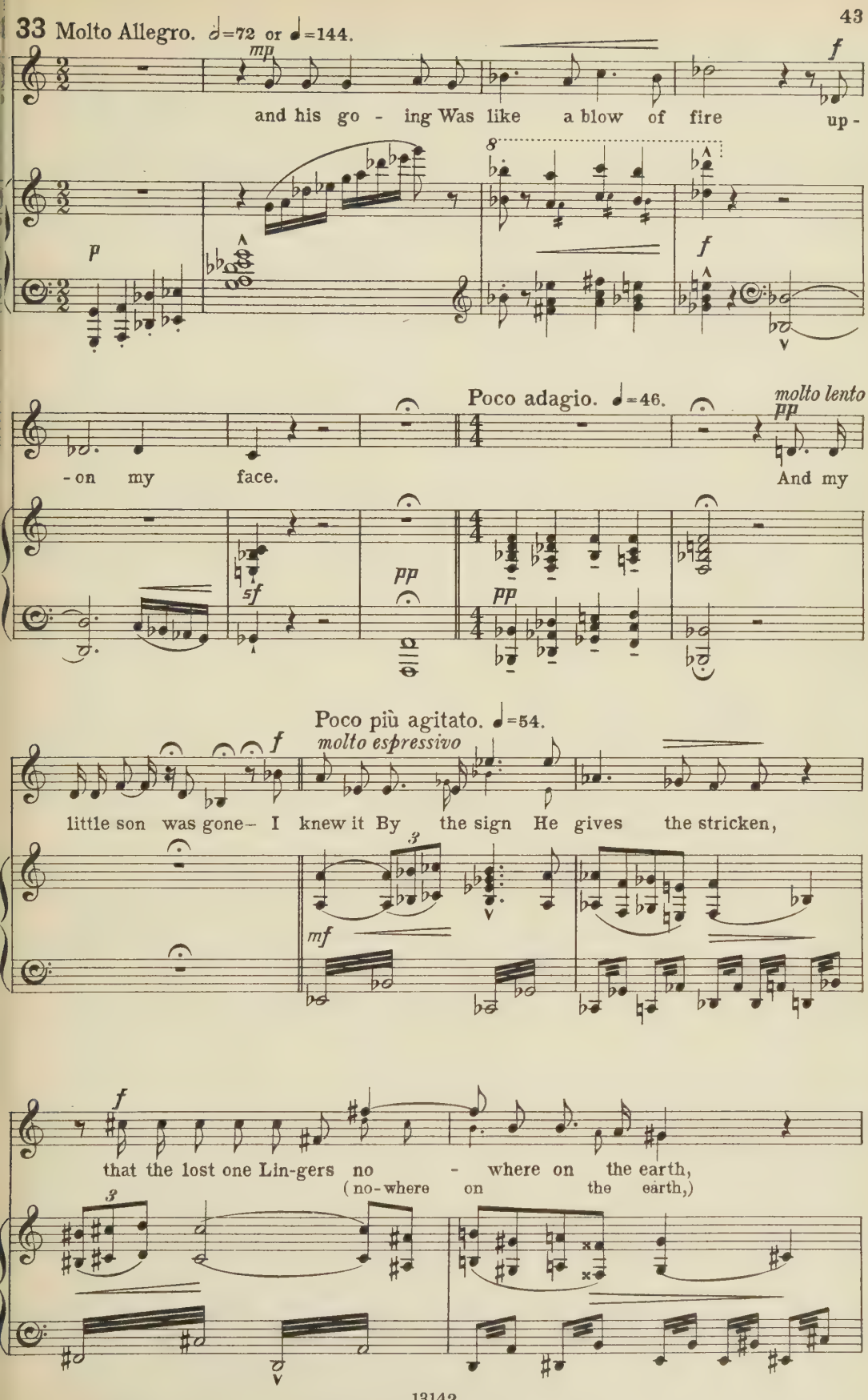
graves to muse on, Till grief should grow a sum - mer me-di -

* Ped. * Ped. *

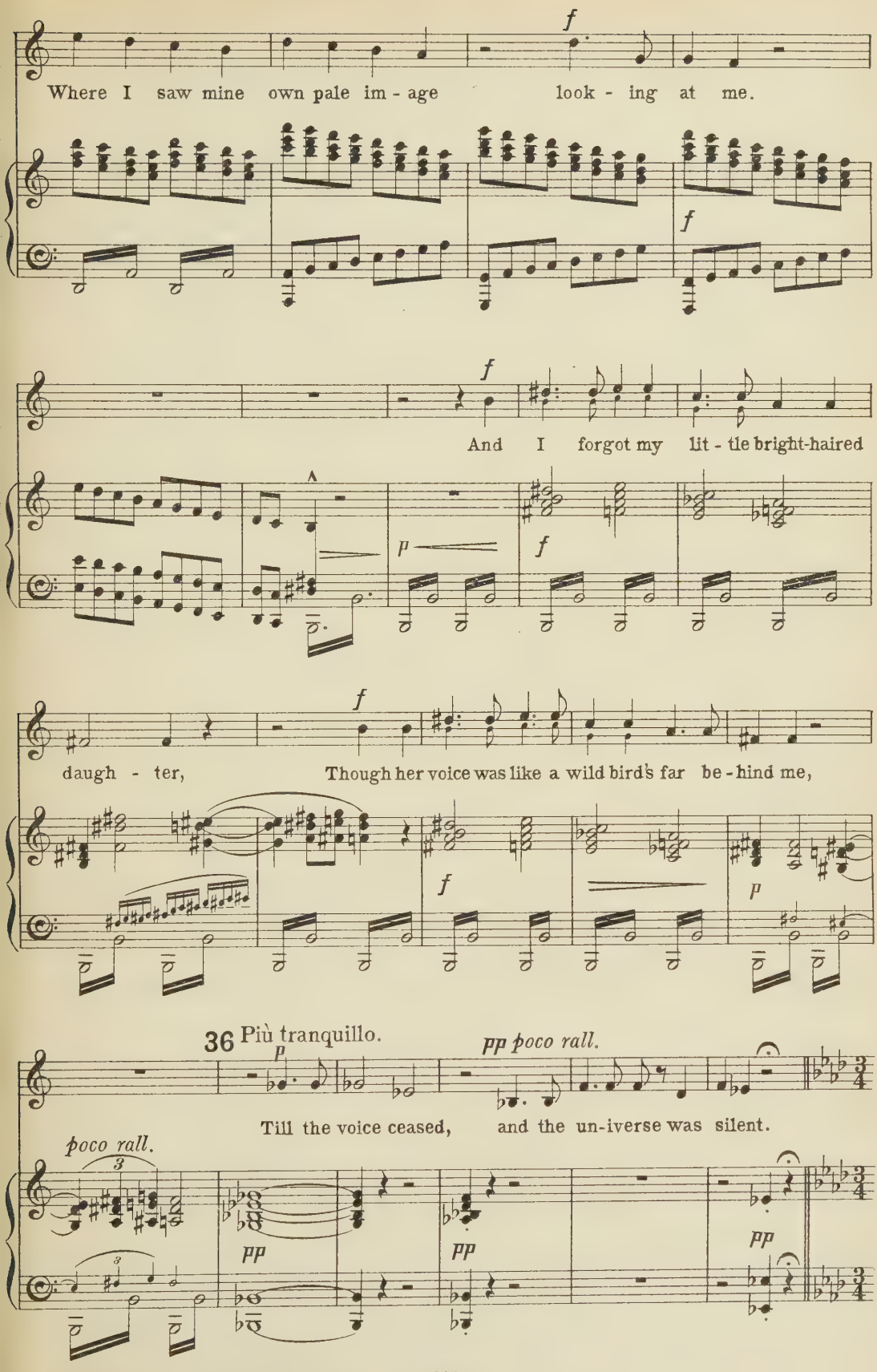
Allegro vivo.
-ta-tion,
-ta-tion, The shadow of the passing of an angel—
-ta-tion,
-ta-tion, The shadow of the passing of an angel—
Allegro vivo. ♩=132.
THE MOTHER. Contralto Solo.
31 L'istesso tempo.
con passione
Whither, O Spirit of the
Nothing but sud-den parting— and a blankness.
Nothing but sud-den parting— and a blankness.
Nothing but sud-den parting— and a blankness.
Nothing but sud-den parting— and a blankness.
31 L'istesso tempo. ♩=132.

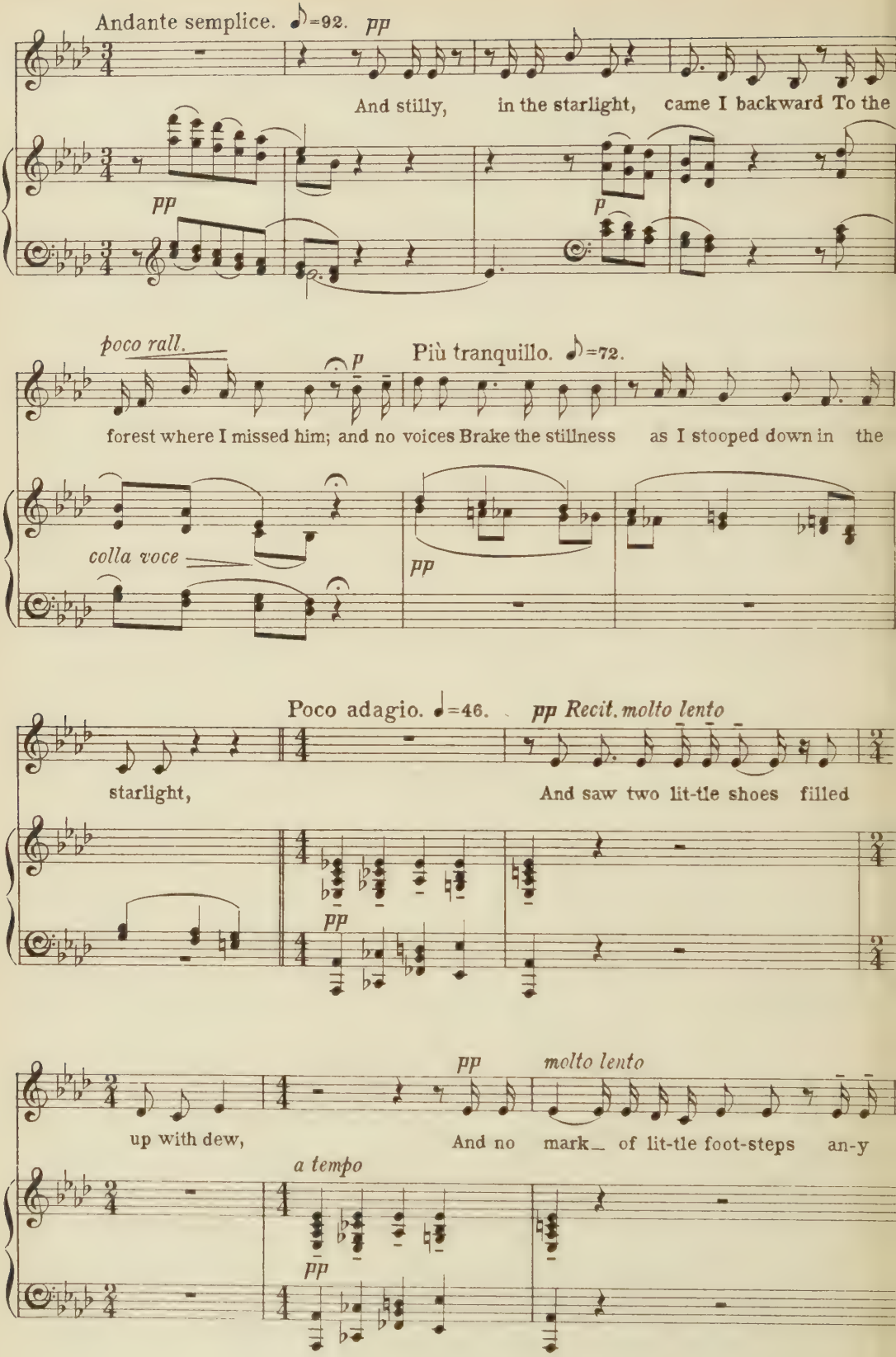

Lord, hast thou conveyed them, My little ones, my little son and
Andante semplice. ♪=92.
daugh - ter?
For
lo! we wandered forth at ear - ly morn-ing, And winds were blow-ing round us,
32
poco cresc.
and their mouths Blew rose - buds to the rose-buds, and their

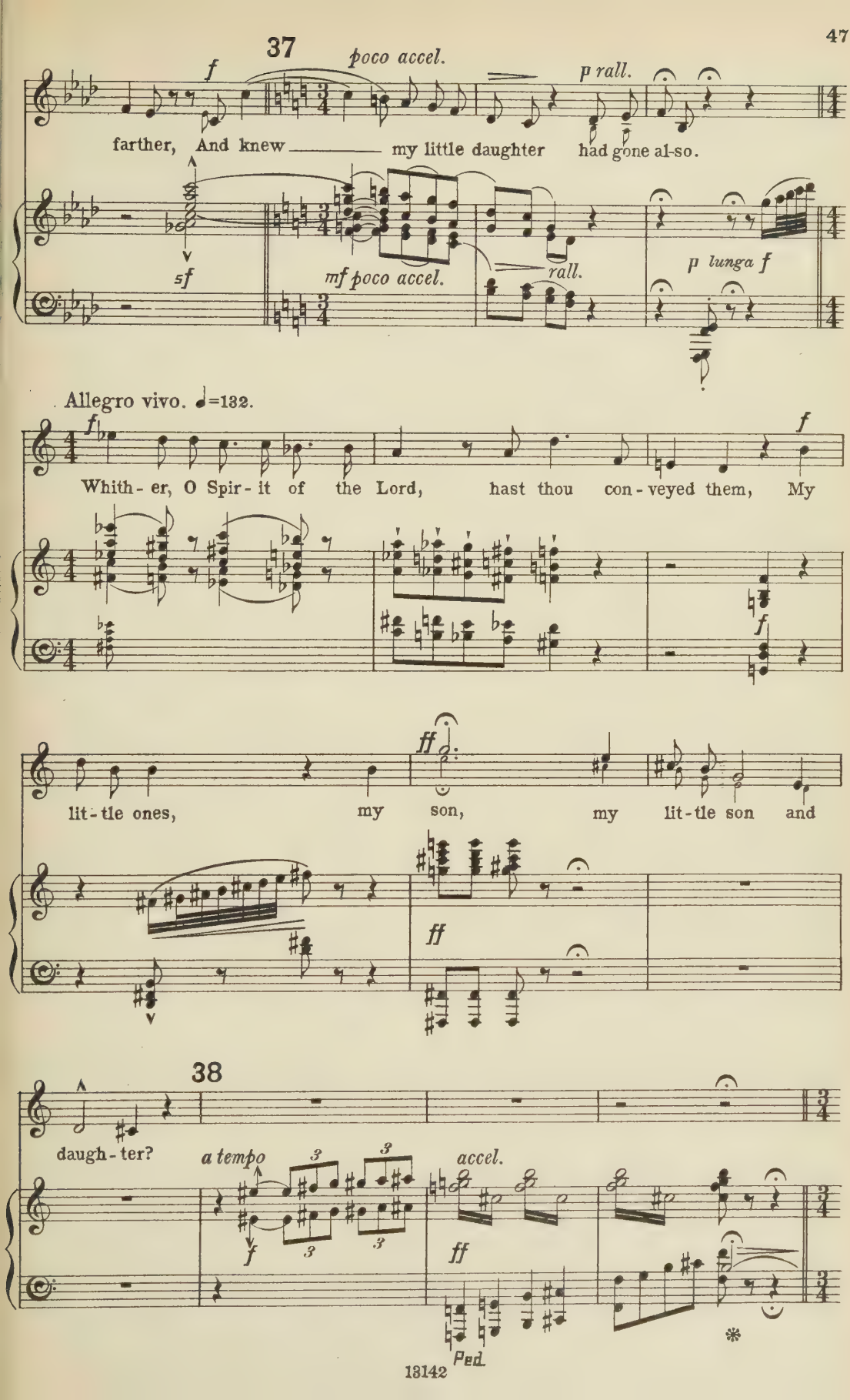

eyes Looked vi - o - lets at the vi - o - lets, and their
p
hair Made sunshine in the sunshine, and their passing Left a pleasure in the
cresc.
cresc.
poco rit. a tempo
dewy leaves behind them;
p
And suddenly my
poco rit. e dim. a tempo
p
p
rall.
pp Lento
little son looked upward, And his eyes were dried like dew-drops;
Lento
rall.
pp

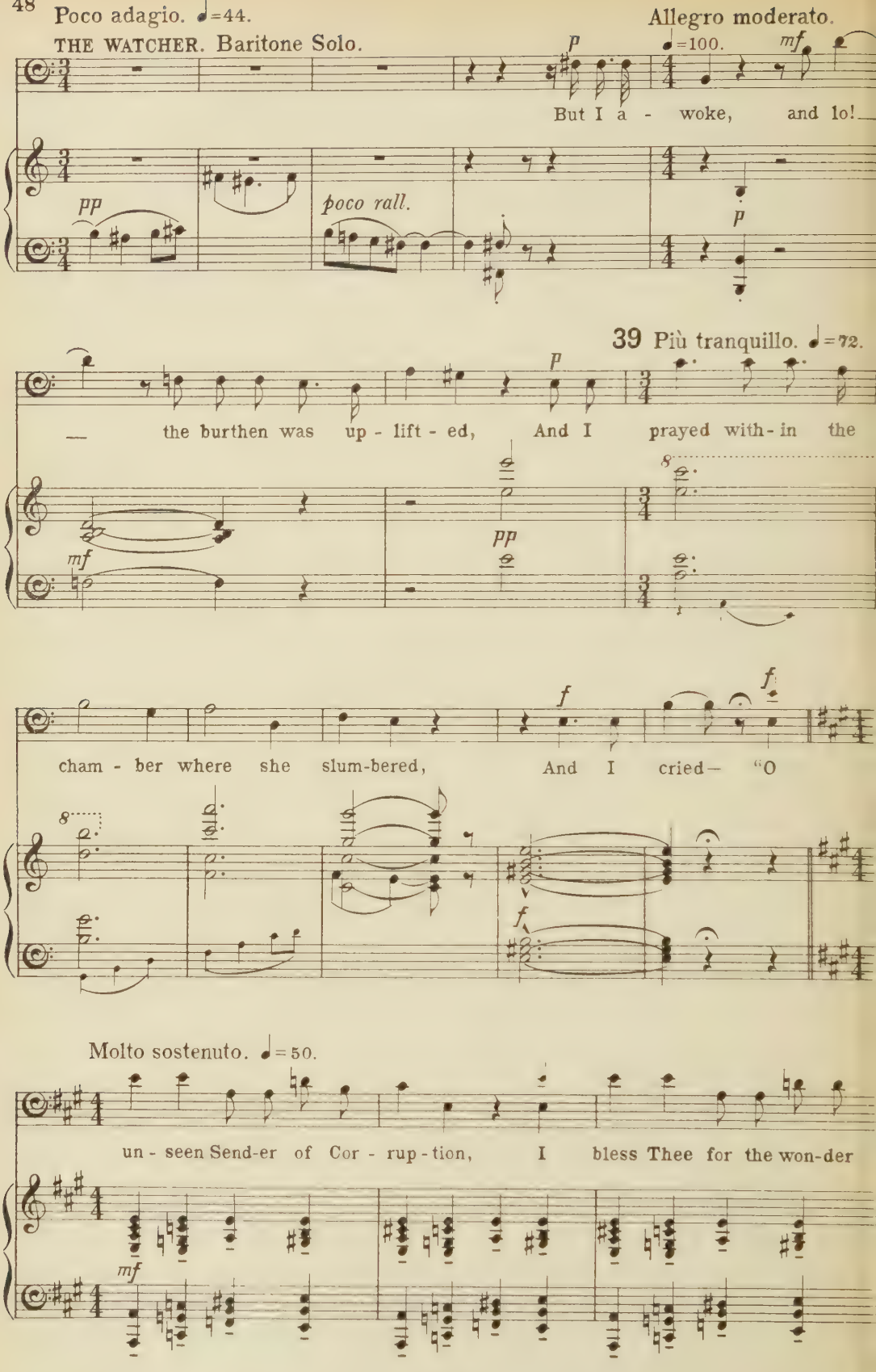

33 Molto Allegro. 𝅗𝅥=72 or ♩=144.
mp
and his go - ing Was like a blow of fire up -
f
p
f
- on my face.
Poco adagio. ♩=46.
molto lento
pp
And my
sf
pp
pp
Poco più agitato. ♩=54.
molto espressivo
f
little son was gone– I knew it By the sign He gives the stricken,
mf
f
that the lost one Lin-gers no - where on the earth,
(no-where on the earth,)

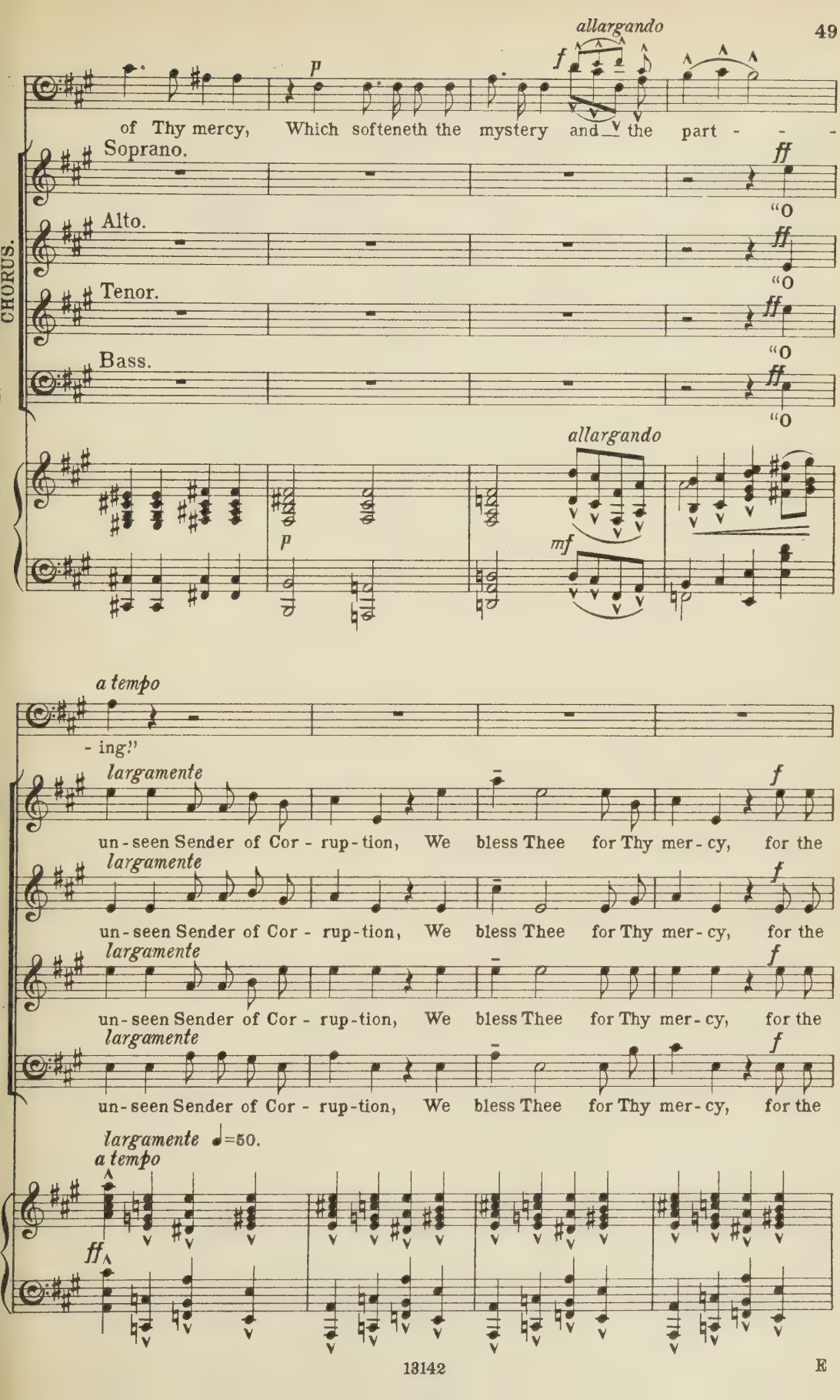
34
f accel.
f espressivo
on hill or val - ley,
Neith - er un - der-neath the
f sempre accel.
sempre f
f rall.
Molto Allegro. ♩=72.
mp
sempre agitato
grasses
nor the tree-roots.
Then I fled and sought him wild - ly — I
accel.
rall.
sfp
p
cresc.
f
sought him in the sun - light and the star - - - light,
cresc.
f
35
mf
cresc.
f
I sought him in great for - ests, and in wa - - ters
p
cresc.
f

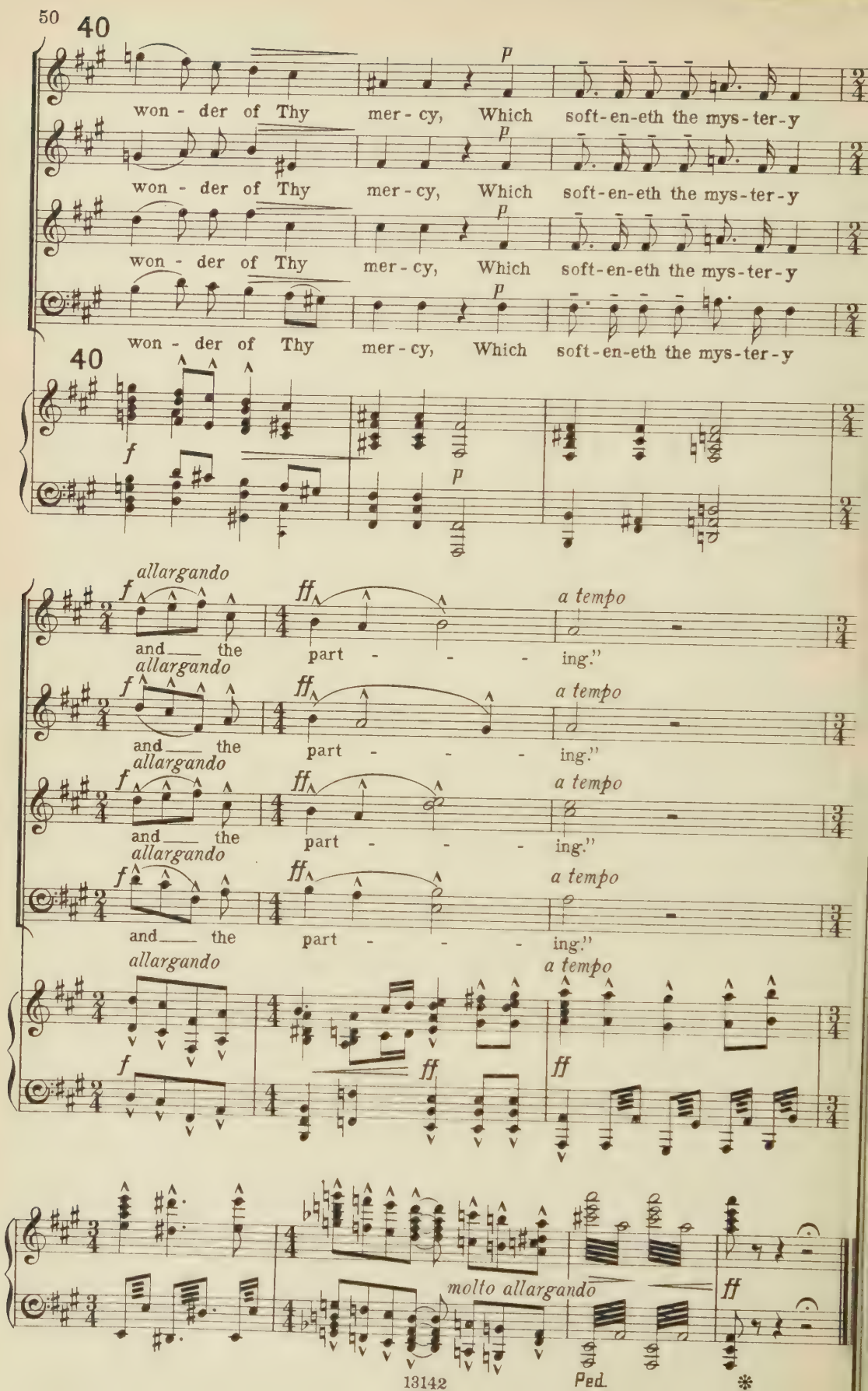

Where I saw mine own pale im - age look - ing at me.
And I forgot my lit - tle bright-haired
daugh - ter, Though her voice was like a wild bird's far be - hind me,
36 Più tranquillo.
Till the voice ceased, and the un-iverse was silent.
poco rall.


Andante semplice. ♪=92. pp
And stilly, in the starlight, came I backward To the
pp
p
poco rall.
p
Più tranquillo. ♪=72.
forest where I missed him; and no voices Brake the stillness as I stooped down in the
colla voce
pp
Poco adagio. ♩=46. pp Recit. molto lento
starlight,
And saw two lit-tle shoes filled
pp
pp
molto lento
up with dew,
And no mark_ of lit-tle foot-steps an-y
a tempo
pp


37
poco accel.
f
p rall.
farther, And knew my little daughter had gone al-so.
sf
mf poco accel.
rall.
p lunga f
Allegro vivo. ♩=132.
f
Whith-er, O Spir-it of the Lord, hast thou con-veyed them, My
f
ff
lit-tle ones, my son, my lit-tle son and
ff
38
daugh-ter?
a tempo
accel.
f
ff
Ped.
*


Poco adagio. ♩=44.
THE WATCHER. Baritone Solo.
Allegro moderato.
♩=100.
But I a - woke, and lo!
poco rall.
39 Più tranquillo. ♩=72.
— the burthen was up - lift - ed, And I prayed with - in the
cham - ber where she slum-bered, And I cried— "O
Molto sostenuto. ♩=50.
un - seen Send-er of Cor - rup - tion, I bless Thee for the won-der

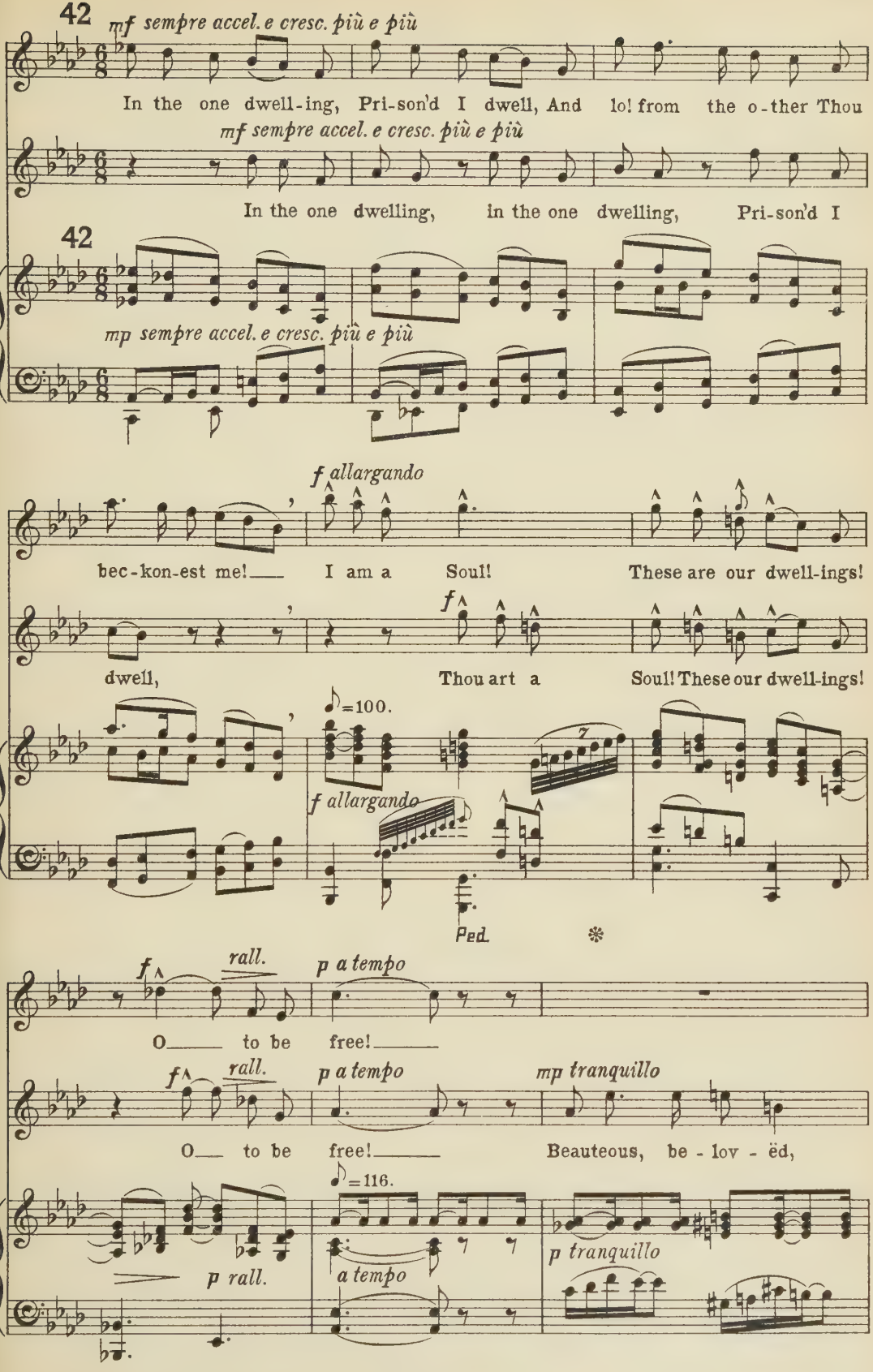

allargando
p
f
of Thy mercy, Which softeneth the mystery and the part - - -
CHORUS.
Soprano.
ff
"O
Alto.
ff
"O
Tenor.
ff
"O
Bass.
ff
"O
allargando
p
mf
a tempo
- ing!"
largamente
f
un - seen Sender of Cor - rup - tion, We bless Thee for Thy mer - cy, for the
largamente
f
un - seen Sender of Cor - rup - tion, We bless Thee for Thy mer - cy, for the
largamente
f
un - seen Sender of Cor - rup - tion, We bless Thee for Thy mer - cy, for the
largamente
f
un - seen Sender of Cor - rup - tion, We bless Thee for Thy mer - cy, for the
largamente ♩=50.
a tempo
ff


40
won - der of Thy mer - cy, Which soft - en - eth the mys - ter - y
won - der of Thy mer - cy, Which soft - en - eth the mys - ter - y
won - der of Thy mer - cy, Which soft - en - eth the mys - ter - y
won - der of Thy mer - cy, Which soft - en - eth the mys - ter - y
40
allargando
a tempo
and the part - - - ing."
molto allargando
13142
Ped.

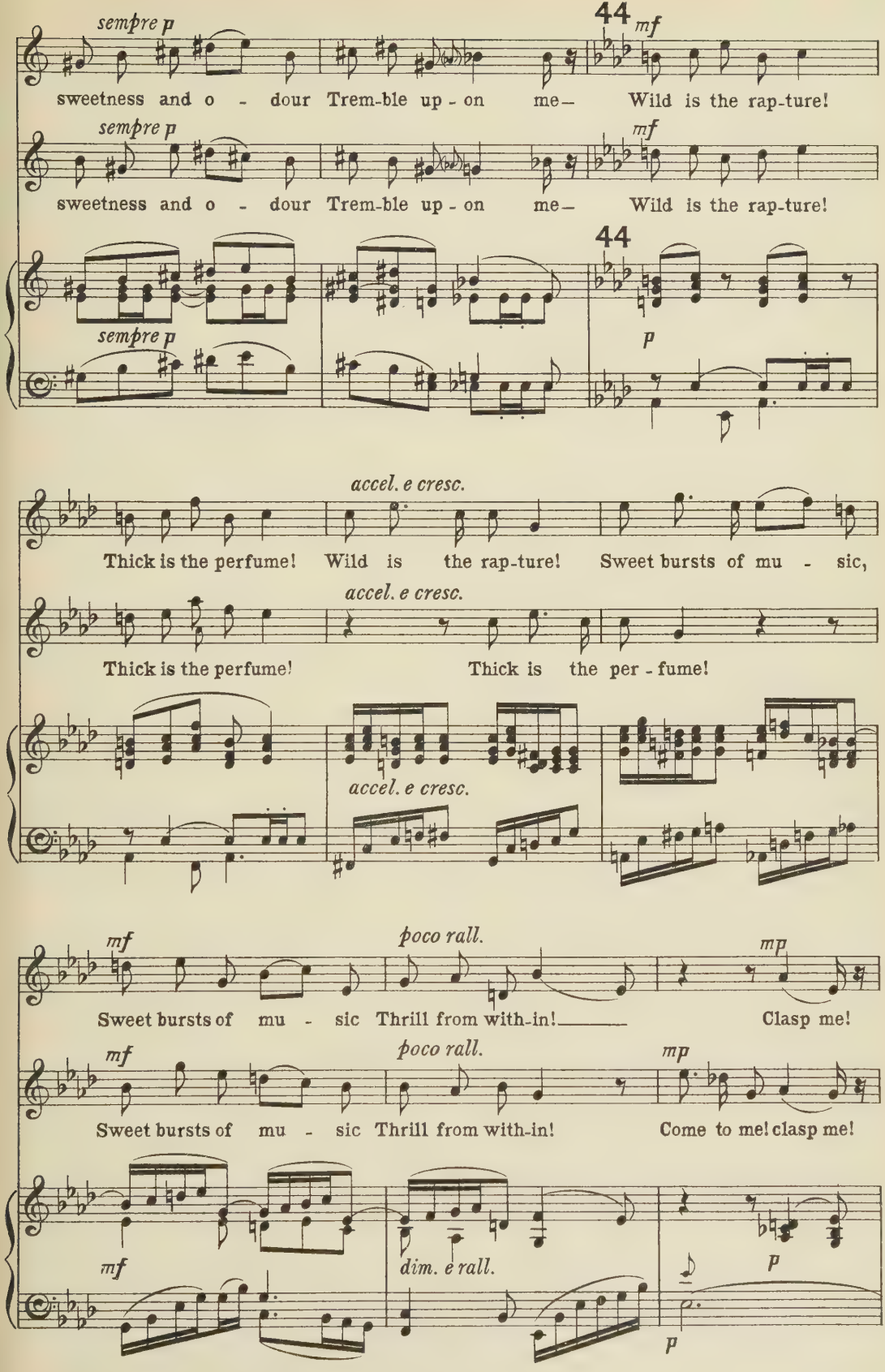
II. THE SOUL AND THE DWELLING.

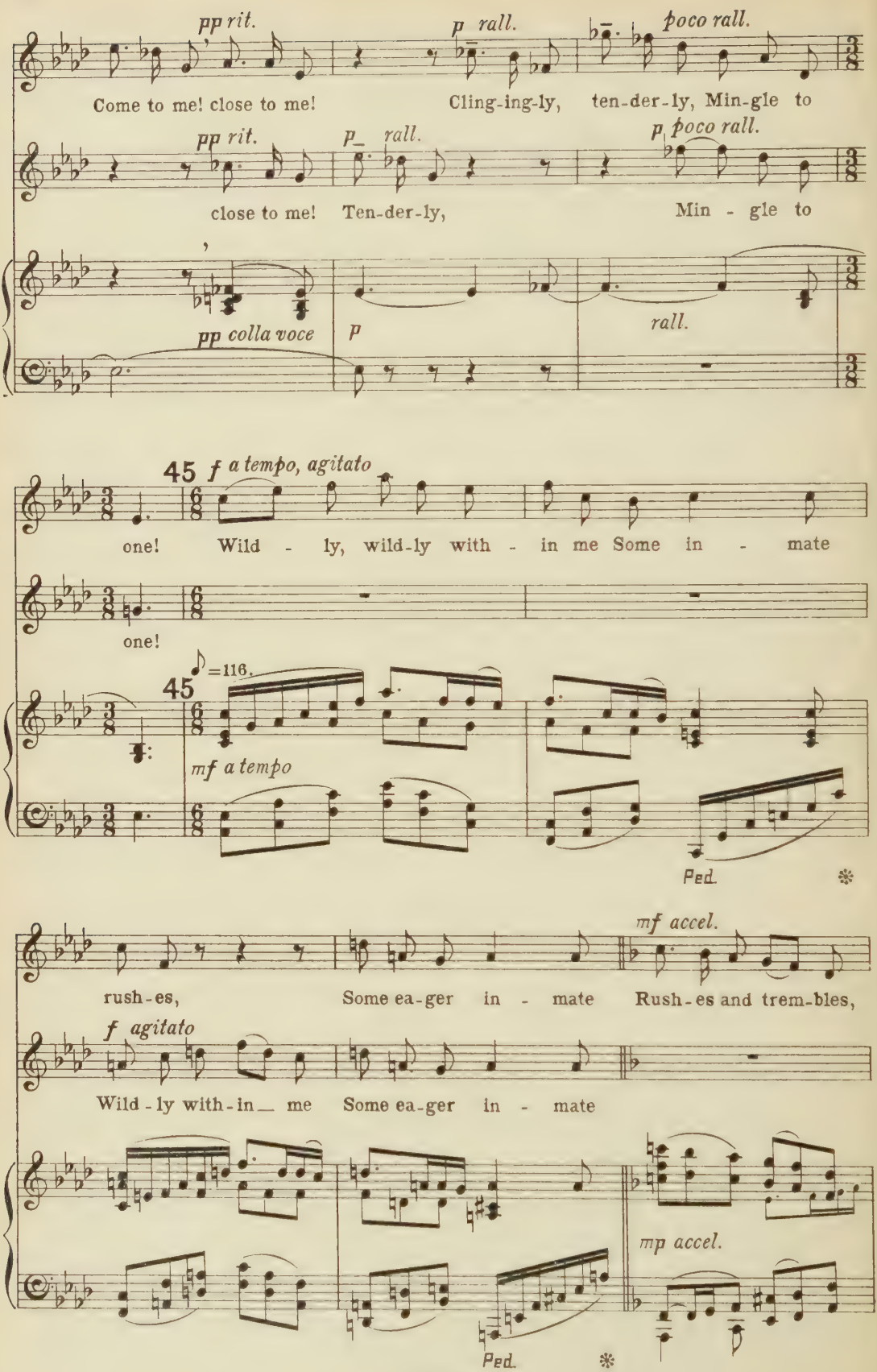
"A House miraculous of breath
The royal Soul inhabiteth.
Alone therein for evermore,
It seeks in vain to pass the door;
But through the windows of the eyne
Signalleth to its kin divine."

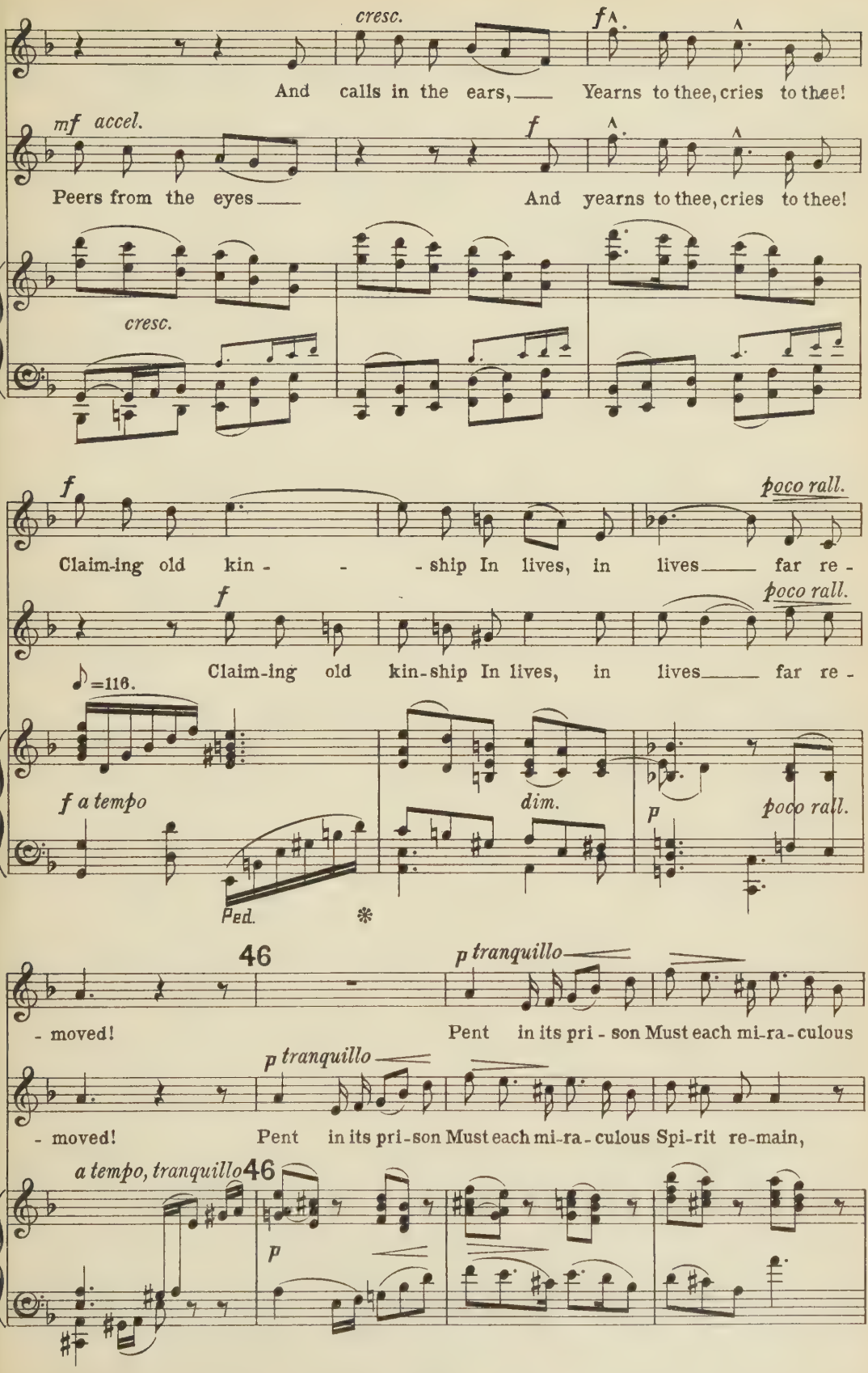
mf a tempo
Min-gle to one! Ours are two dwell-ings, Won-drous-ly beau - ti-ful,
- gle to one!
p colla voce
mf a tempo
Ped.
mf
Made in the dark-ness Of soft-tint-ed
mf
Ours are two dwellings, Wondrously beau - ti-ful, Made in the
p
Ped.
dim.
poco rall.
a tempo
flesh, Made in the dark-ness Of soft-tint-ed flesh:
dim.
poco rall.
a tempo
dark-ness Of soft-tint-ed flesh, of soft-tint-ed flesh:
dim.
poco rall.
a tempo

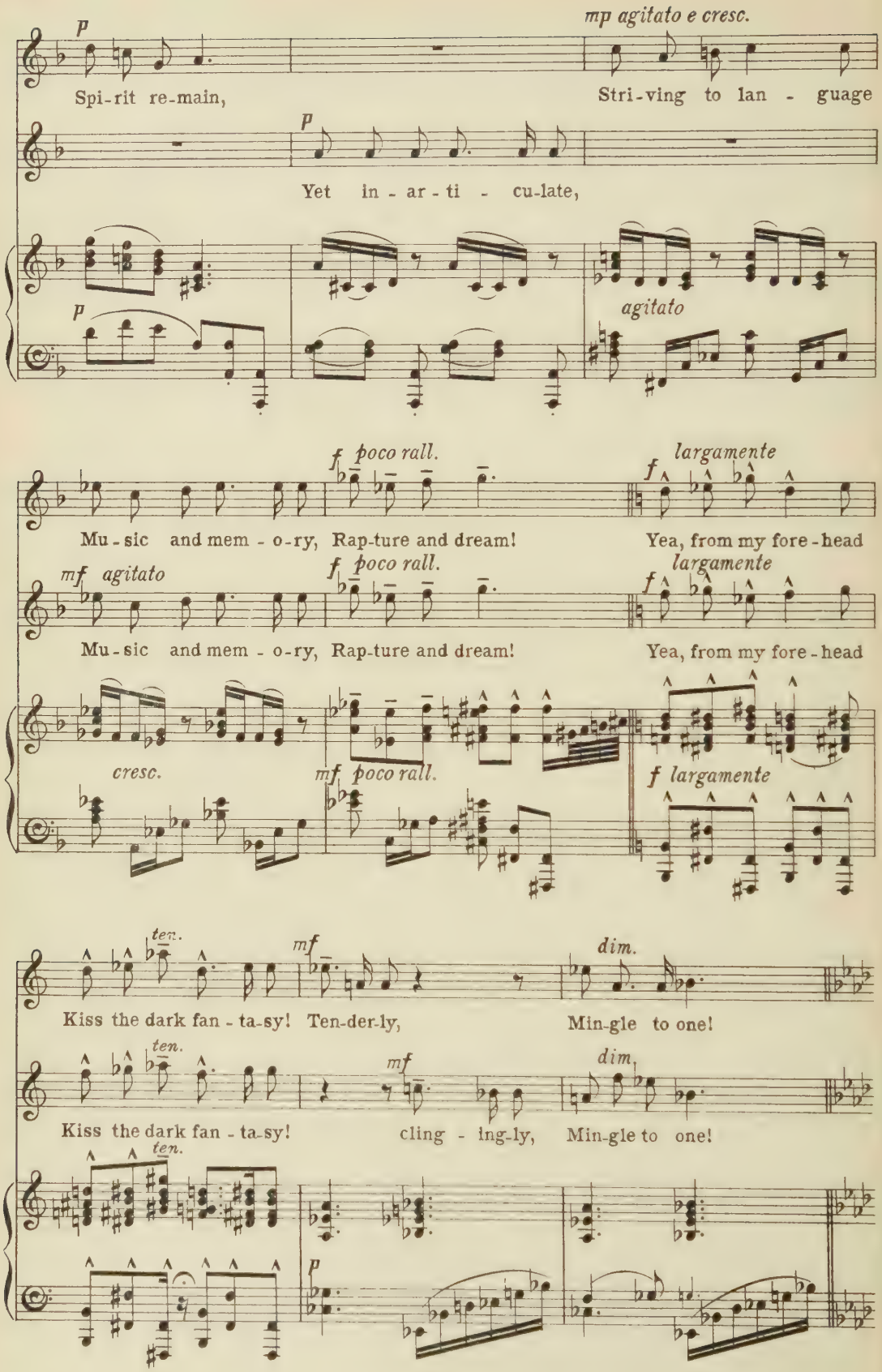

42
mf sempre accel. e cresc. più e più
In the one dwell-ing, Pri-son'd I dwell, And lo! from the o-ther Thou
mf sempre accel. e cresc. più e più
In the one dwelling, in the one dwelling, Pri-son'd I
42
mp sempre accel. e cresc. più e più
f allargando
bec-kon-est me! I am a Soul! These are our dwell-ings!
f
dwell, Thou art a Soul! These our dwell-ings!
♪=100.
f allargando
Ped.
f rall.
p a tempo
O to be free!
f rall.
p a tempo
mp tranquillo
O to be free! Beauteous, be - lov - ëd,
♪=116.
p rall.
a tempo
p tranquillo

Is thy dear dwelling; All o'er it blowing The ro - ses of dawn –
43
cresc. ed agitato
f
dim.
Bright is the por - tal, The dwell - ing is scent - - ed, is scent-ed With-
43
p
cresc. ed agitato
f
dim.
Poco meno mosso.
p con tenerezza
ten.
Now I ap-proach thee, Sweetness and o - dour,
poco rall.
p con tenerezza
ten.
- in and with-out; Now I ap-proach thee, Sweetness and o - dour,
Poco meno mosso. ♪=100.
ten.
p poco rall.
p

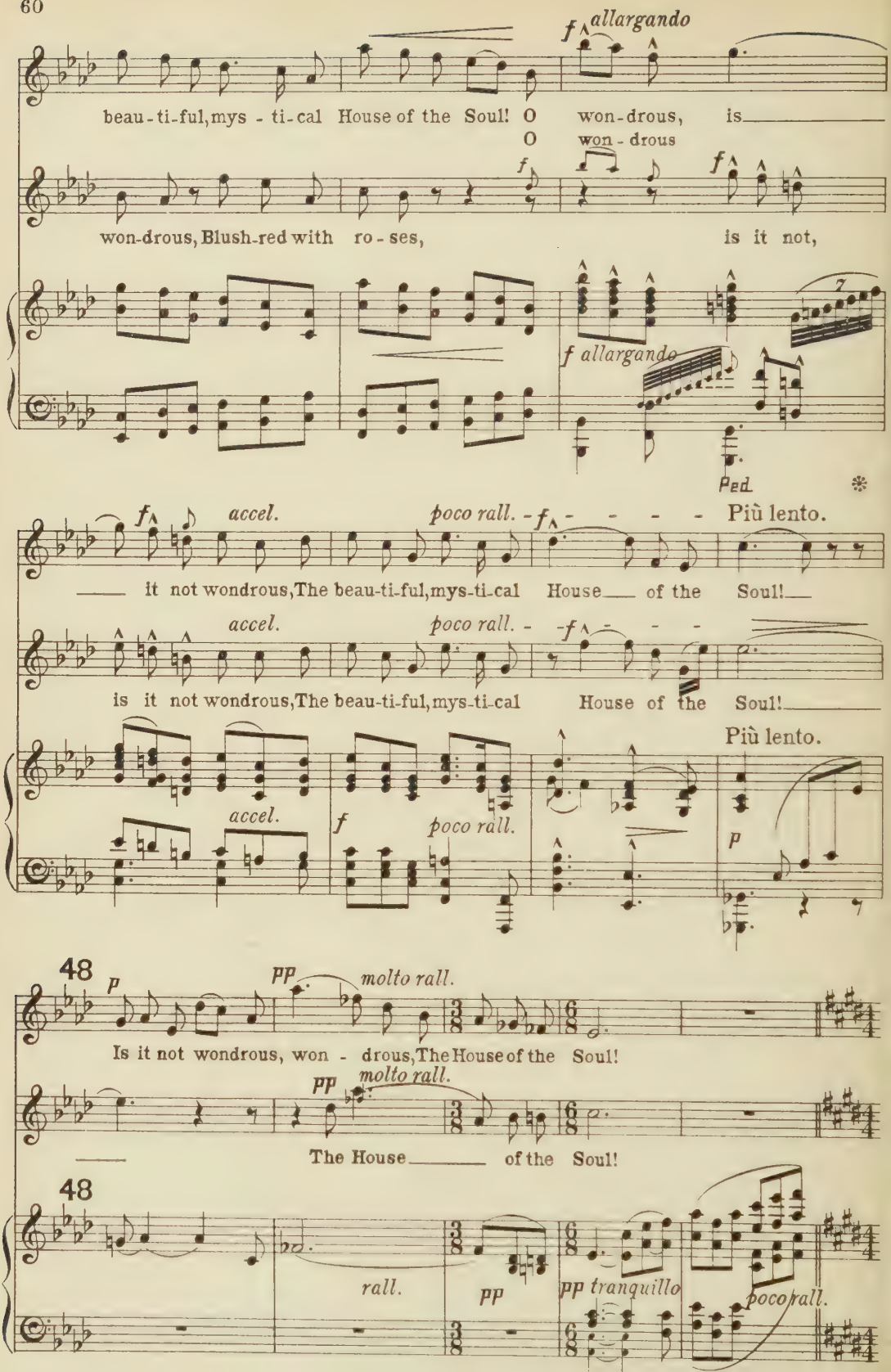

sempre p
44
mf
sweetness and o - dour Trem-ble up - on me— Wild is the rap-ture!
sempre p
mf
sweetness and o - dour Trem-ble up - on me— Wild is the rap-ture!
44
sempre p
p
accel. e cresc.
Thick is the perfume! Wild is the rap-ture! Sweet bursts of mu - sic,
accel. e cresc.
Thick is the perfume! Thick is the per - fume!
accel. e cresc.
mf
poco rall.
mp
Sweet bursts of mu - sic Thrill from with-in! Clasp me!
mf
poco rall.
mp
Sweet bursts of mu - sic Thrill from with-in! Come to me! clasp me!
mf
dim. e rall.
p
p

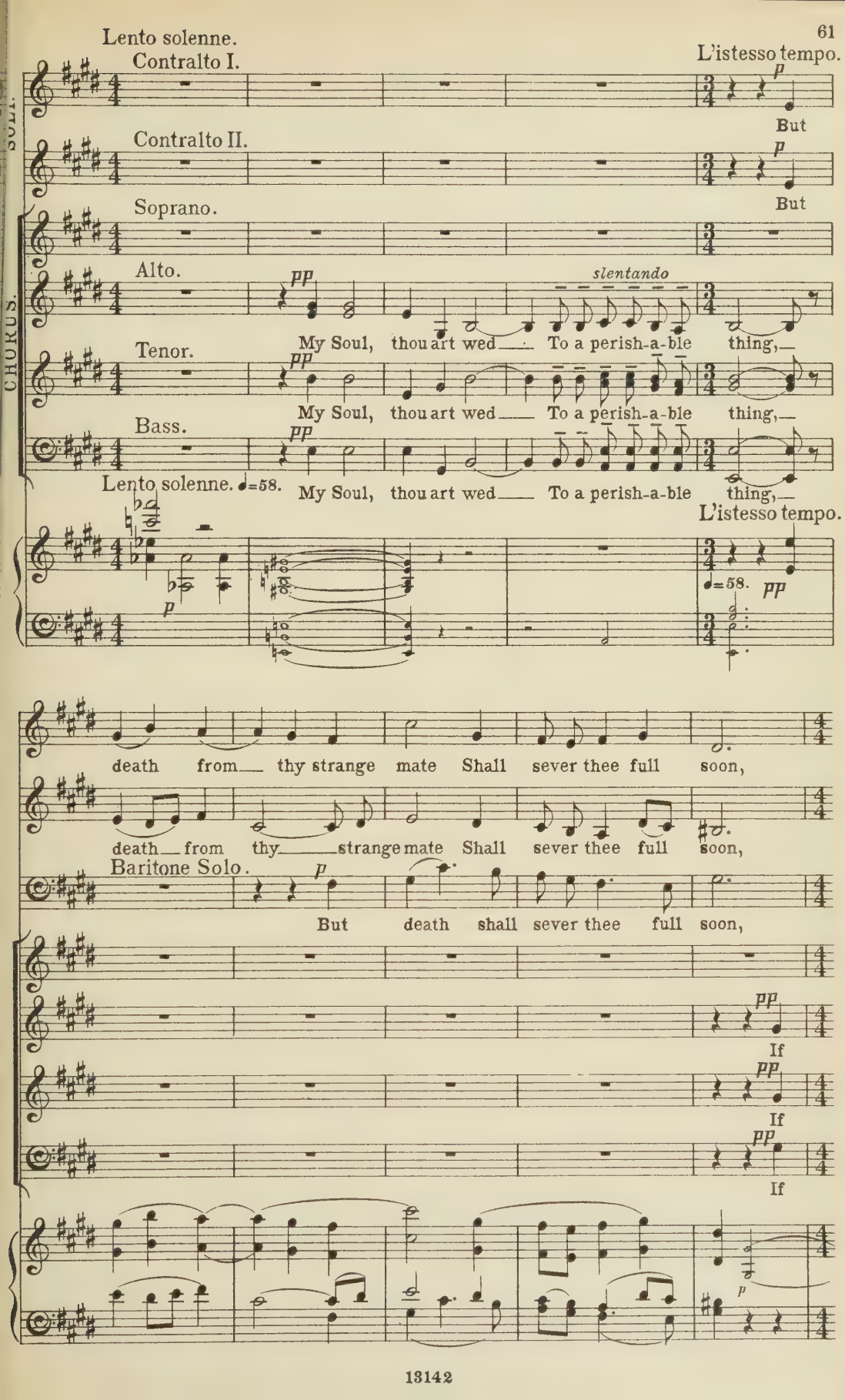

pp rit.
p rall.
poco rall.
Come to me! close to me!
Cling-ing-ly, ten-der-ly, Min-gle to
pp rit.
p rall.
p poco rall.
close to me! Ten-der-ly,
Min - gle to
pp colla voce
p
rall.
45
f a tempo, agitato
one!
Wild - ly, wild-ly with - in me Some in - mate
one!
45
=116.
mf a tempo
Ped.
mf accel.
rush-es,
Some ea-ger in - mate
Rush-es and trem-bles,
f agitato
Wild-ly with-in me Some ea-ger in - mate
mp accel.
Ped.

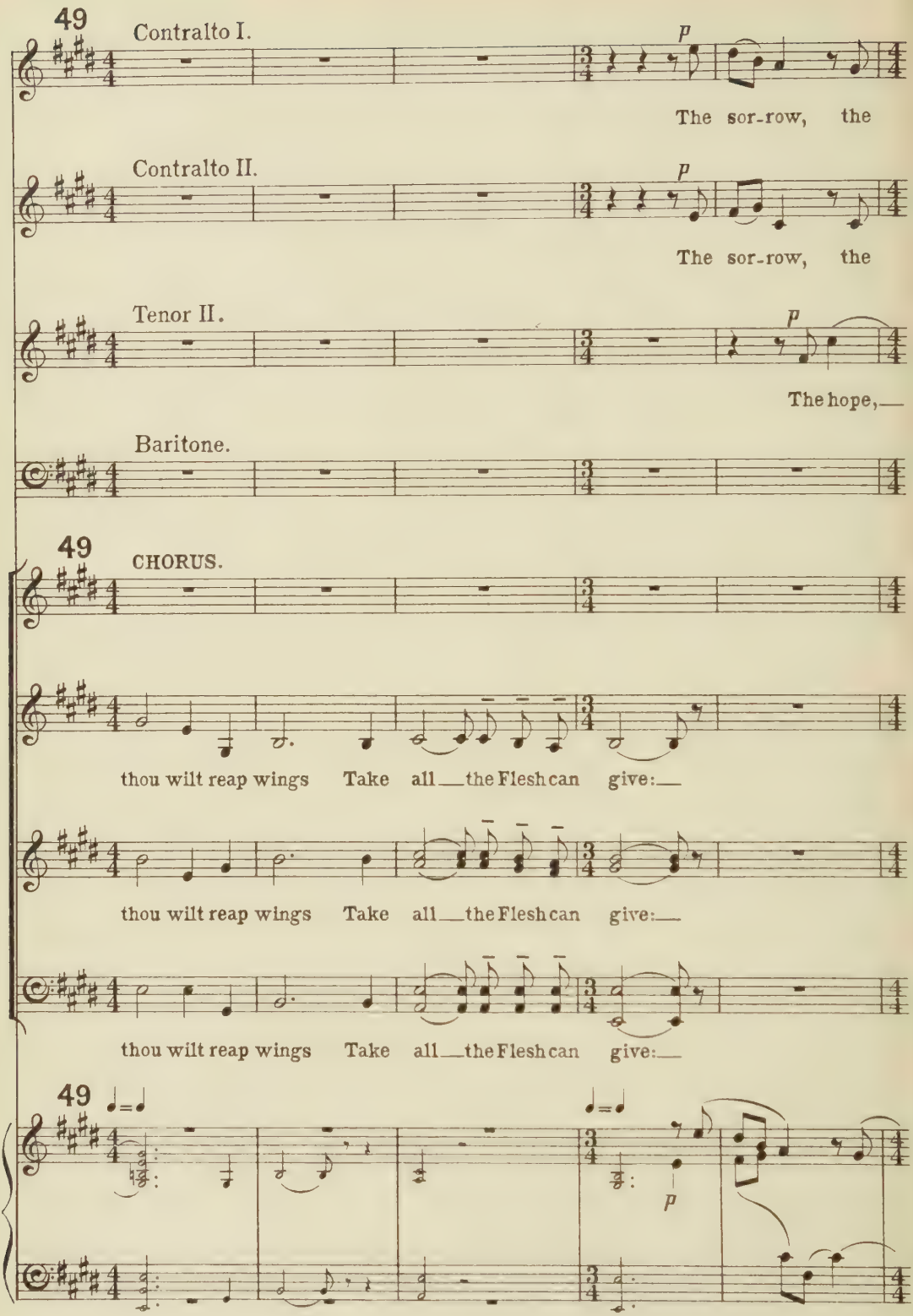

cresc.
f
And calls in the ears, Yearns to thee, cries to thee!
mf accel.
f
Peers from the eyes And yearns to thee, cries to thee!
cresc.
f
poco rall.
Claim-ing old kin - - - ship In lives, in lives far re -
f
poco rall.
Claim-ing old kin-ship In lives, in lives far re -
♪=116.
f a tempo
dim.
p
poco rall.
Ped.
46
p tranquillo
- moved! Pent in its pri - son Must each mi-ra-culous
p tranquillo
- moved! Pent in its pri-son Must each mi-ra-culous Spi-rit re-main,
a tempo, tranquillo
46
p

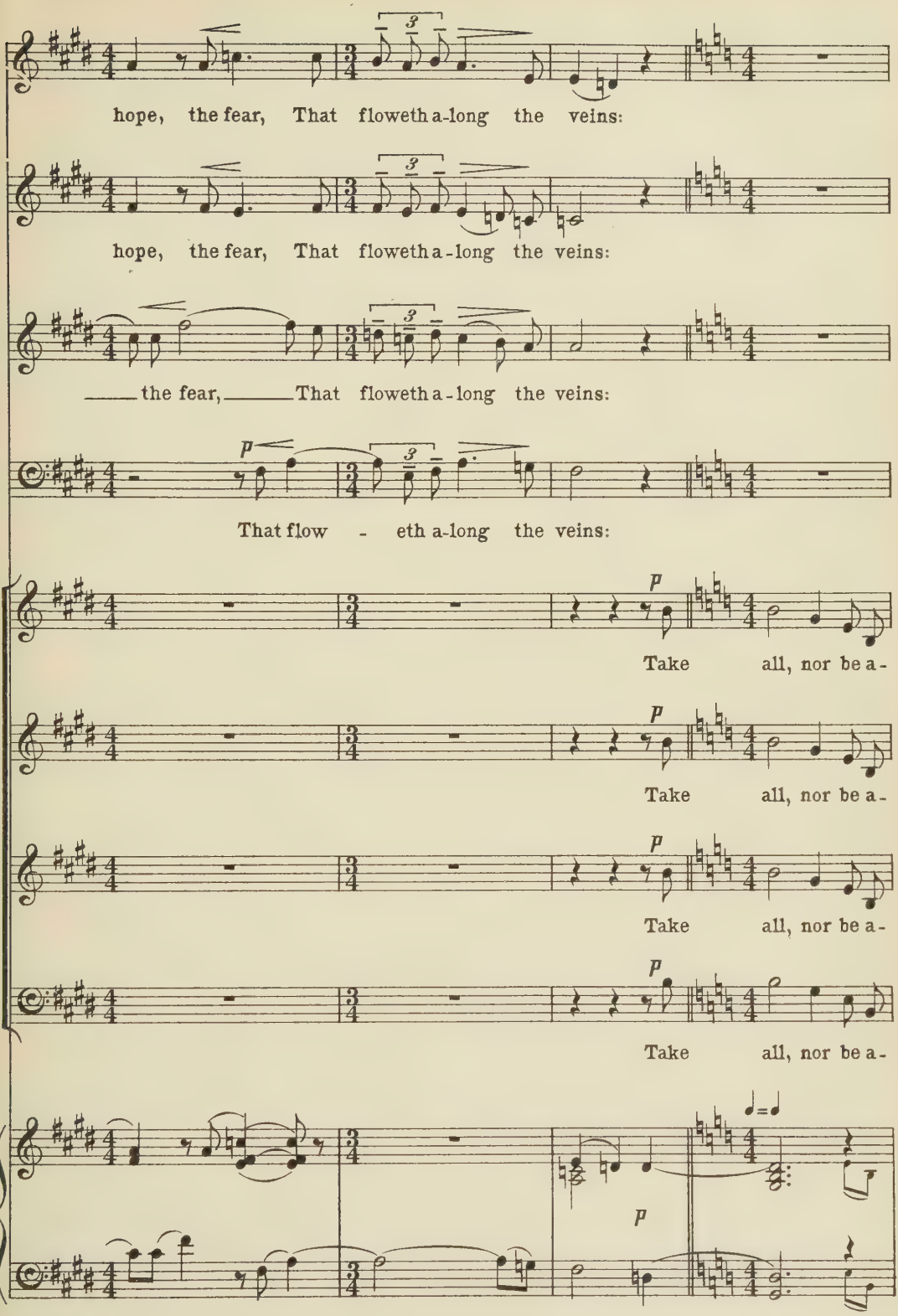

p
mp agitato e cresc.
Spi-rit re-main,
Stri-ving to lan - guage
p
Yet in - ar - ti - cu-late,
p
agitato
f poco rall.
largamente
f
Mu-sic and mem - o-ry, Rap-ture and dream!
Yea, from my fore-head
mf agitato
f poco rall.
largamente
f
Mu-sic and mem - o-ry, Rap-ture and dream!
Yea, from my fore-head
cresc.
mf poco rall.
f largamente
ten.
mf
dim.
Kiss the dark fan - ta-sy! Ten-der-ly,
Min-gle to one!
ten.
mf
dim.
Kiss the dark fan - ta-sy!
cling - ing-ly,
Min-gle to one!
ten.
p

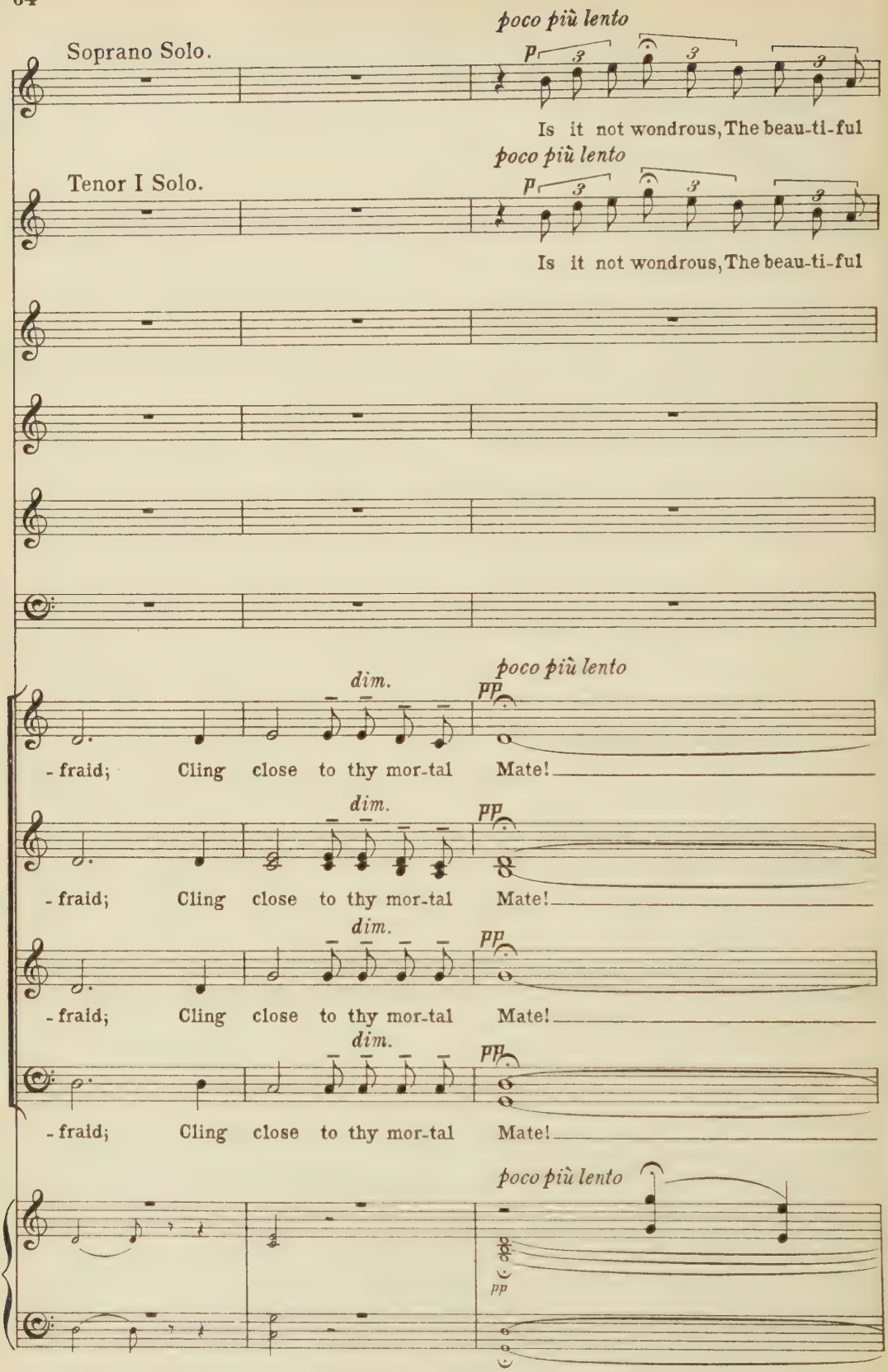
p tranquillo
poco rall.
Is not this lan-guage? Music and memory, Rap-ture, rapture and dream?
p tranquillo
p poco rall.
Is not this lan-guage? Music and memory, Rap-ture and dream?
poco rall.
p tranquillo
47
mf a tempo
molto largamente
f
O in the dew-y-bright Day-dawn of love, O in the dewy-bright
molto largamente
f
O in the dewy-bright
47
=116.
mf a tempo
molto largamente
f
Ped.
*
a tempo
mf accel. sempre e cresc.
Day-dawn of love, Is it not won-drous, Blush-red with ro-ses, The
mf accel. sempre e cresc.
Day-dawn of love, Is it not won-drous, is it not
a tempo
mp accel. sempre e cresc.

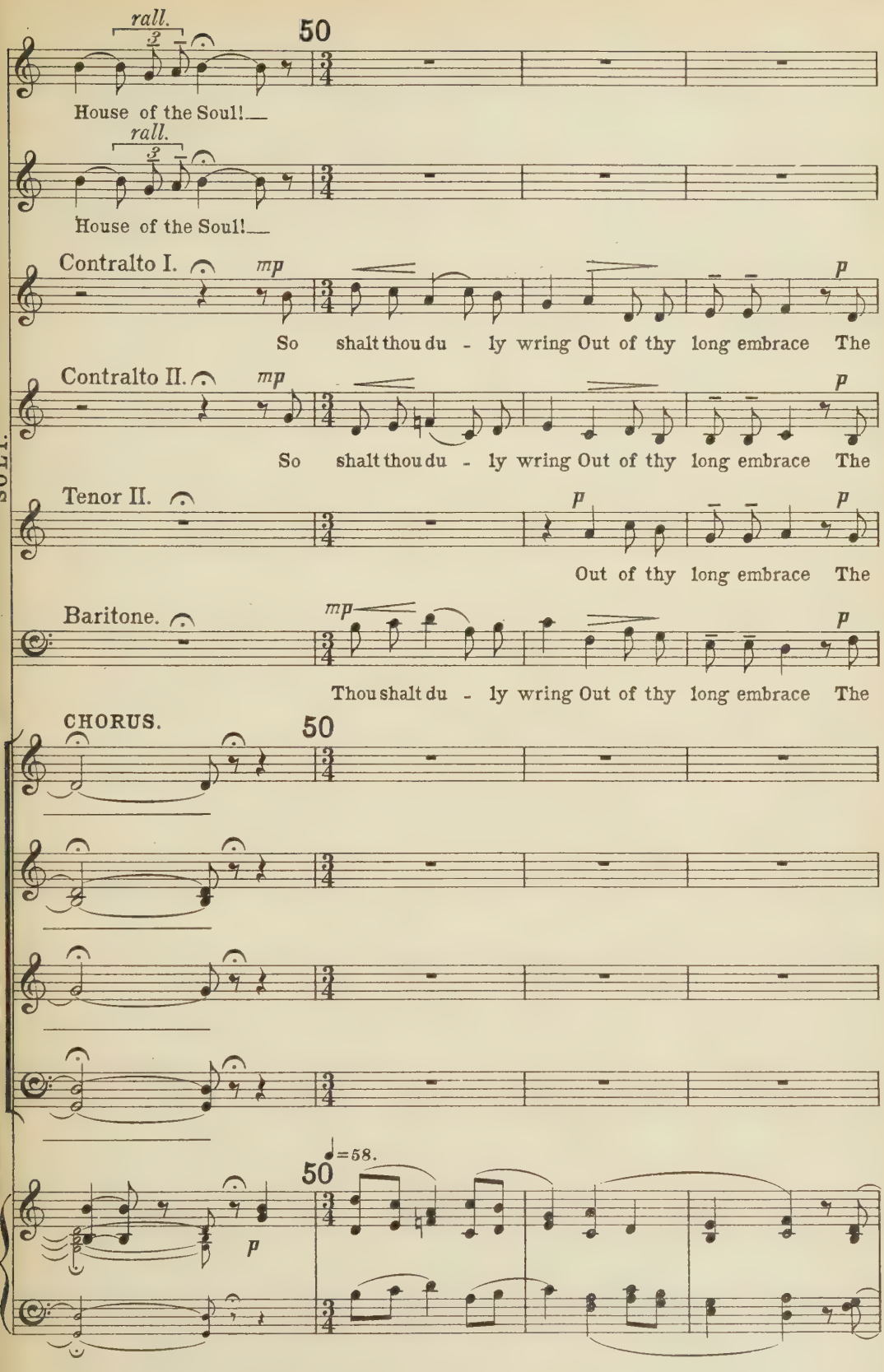

f allargando
beau-ti-ful, mys - ti-cal House of the Soul! O won-drous, is
O won - drous
won-drous, Blush-red with ro - ses, is it not,
f allargando
Ped.
accel.
poco rall.
Più lento.
it not wondrous, The beau-ti-ful, mys-ti-cal House of the Soul!
is it not wondrous, The beau-ti-ful, mys-ti-cal House of the Soul!
48
molto rall.
Is it not wondrous, won - drous, The House of the Soul!
The House of the Soul!
rall.
pp tranquillo
poco rall.


Lento solenne.
Contralto I.
L'istesso tempo.
But
Contralto II.
But
Soprano.
Alto.
slentando
My Soul, thou art wed To a perish-a-ble thing,
Tenor.
My Soul, thou art wed To a perish-a-ble thing,
Bass.
My Soul, thou art wed To a perish-a-ble thing,
Lento solenne. ♩=58.
L'istesso tempo.
♩=58.
death from thy strange mate Shall sever thee full soon,
death from thy strange mate Shall sever thee full soon,
Baritone Solo.
But death shall sever thee full soon,
If
If
If
SOLI.
CHORUS.

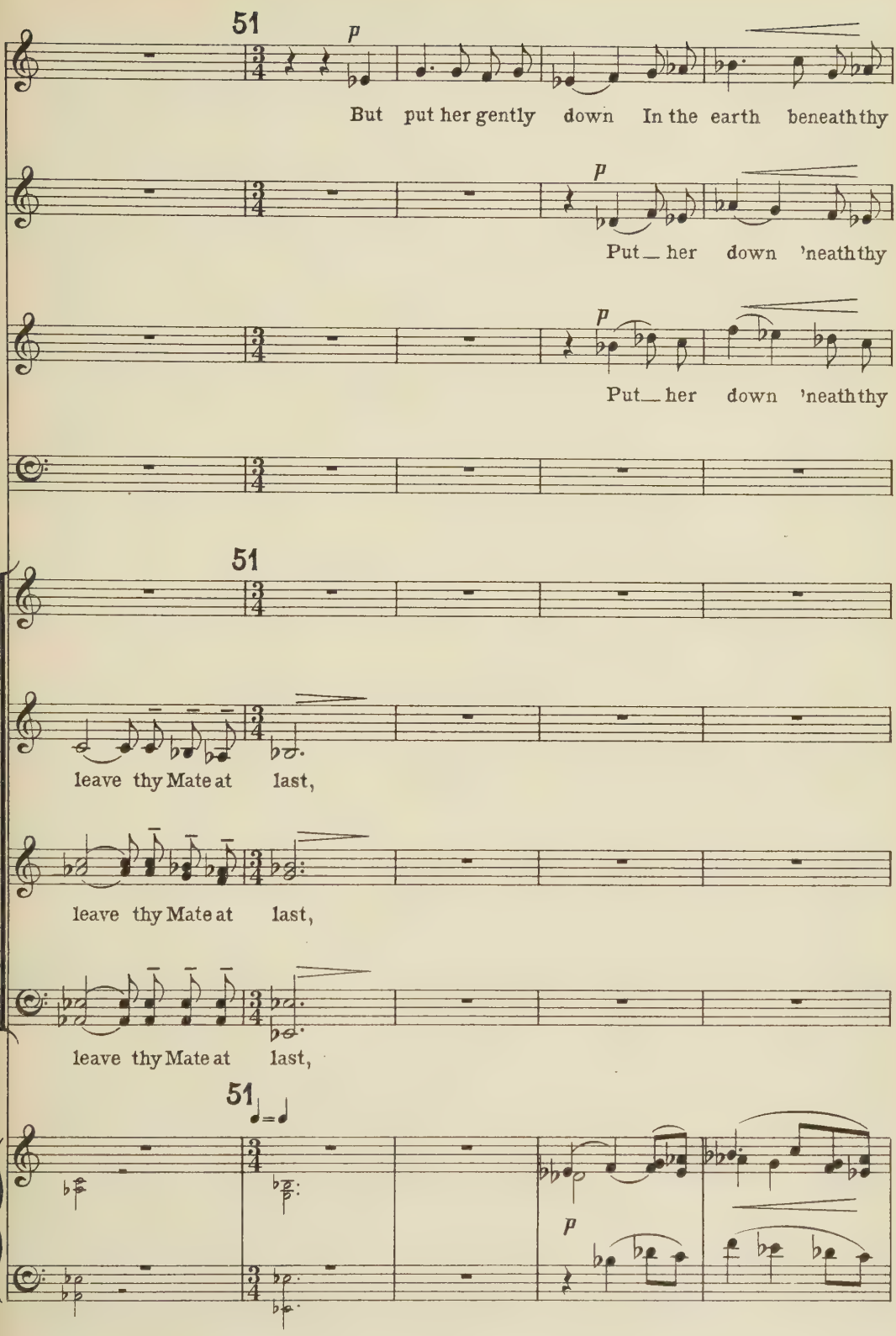

49
Contralto I.
p
The sor-row, the
Contralto II.
p
The sor-row, the
Tenor II.
p
The hope,—
Baritone.
49
CHORUS.
thou wilt reap wings Take all—the Flesh can give:—
thou wilt reap wings Take all—the Flesh can give:—
thou wilt reap wings Take all—the Flesh can give:—
49
p

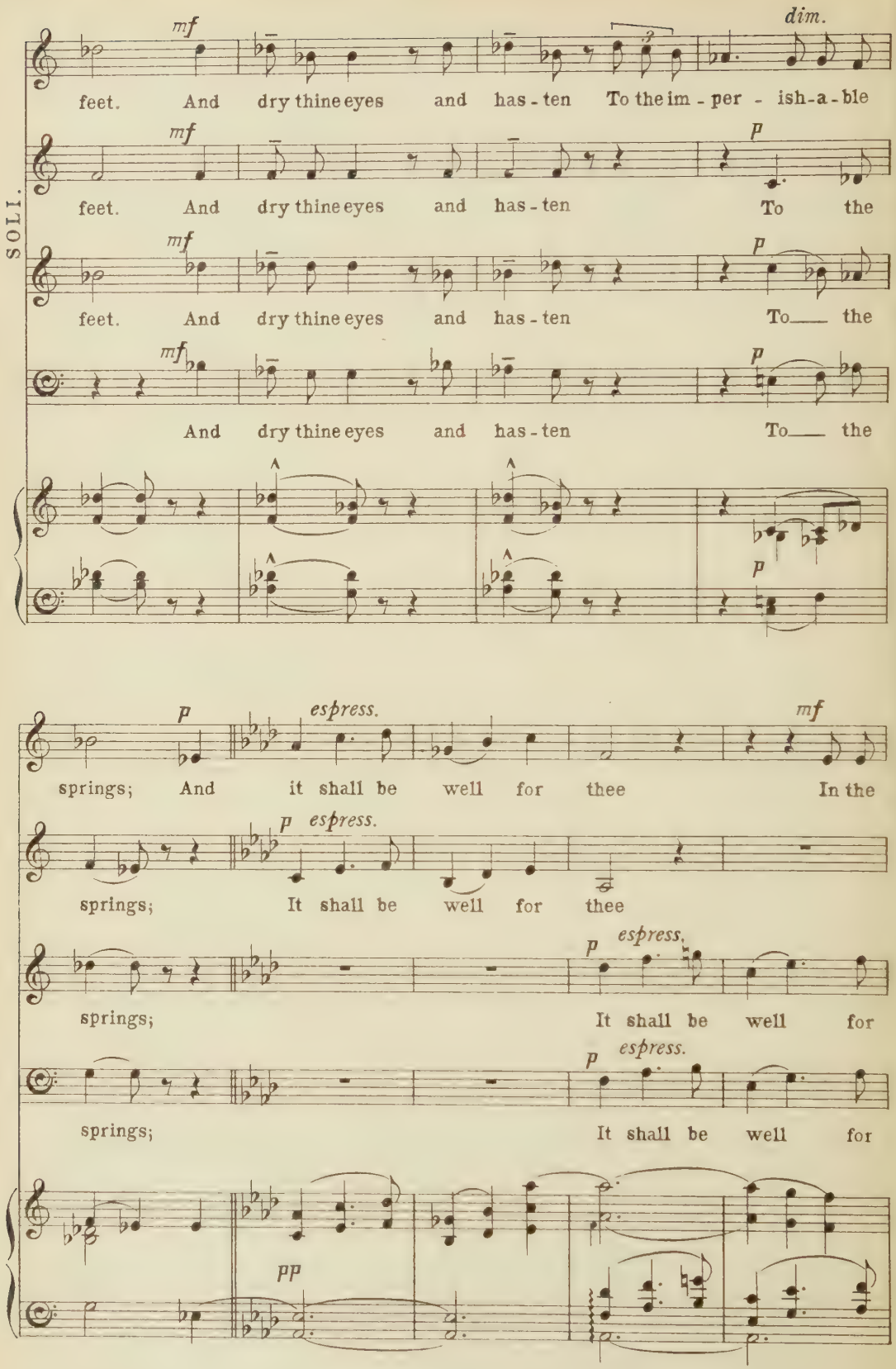

hope, the fear, That floweth a-long the veins:
hope, the fear, That floweth a-long the veins:
the fear, That floweth a-long the veins:
That flow - eth a-long the veins:
Take all, nor be a-
Take all, nor be a-
Take all, nor be a-
Take all, nor be a-

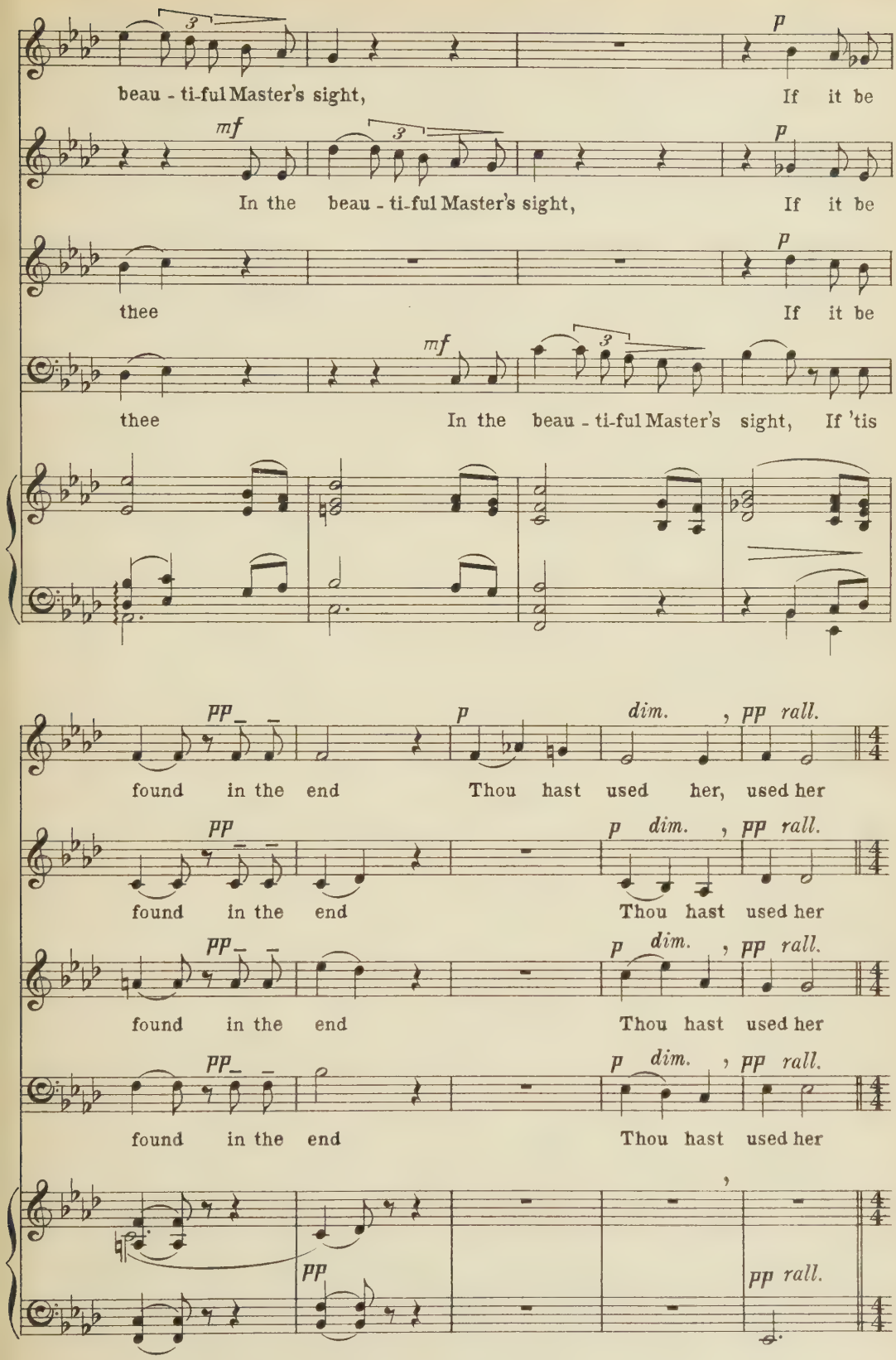

poco più lento
Soprano Solo.
p
Is it not wondrous, The beau-ti-ful
poco più lento
Tenor I Solo.
p
Is it not wondrous, The beau-ti-ful
dim.
poco più lento
pp
- fraid; Cling close to thy mor-tal Mate!
dim.
pp
- fraid; Cling close to thy mor-tal Mate!
dim.
pp
- fraid; Cling close to thy mor-tal Mate!
dim.
pp
- fraid; Cling close to thy mor-tal Mate!
poco più lento
pp


rall.
50
House of the Soul!
rall.
House of the Soul!
Contralto I.
mp
p
So shalt thou du - ly wring Out of thy long embrace The
Contralto II.
mp
p
So shalt thou du - ly wring Out of thy long embrace The
Tenor II.
p
p
Out of thy long embrace The
Baritone.
mp
p
Thou shalt du - ly wring Out of thy long embrace The
CHORUS.
50
50
♩=58.
p

SOLI.
Contralto I.
hun - ger and thirst, the hunger and thirst where - of The
Contralto II.
hun - ger and thirst, the thirst where - of The
Tenor II.
hun - ger and thirst, where-of The
Baritone.
hun - ger and thirst, the thirst where - of The
cresc.
mp
Mas - ter mak - eth thee wings;—
CHORUS.
Be not a-fraid, my Soul, To


51
p
But put her gently down In the earth beneath thy
p
Put_ her down 'neath thy
p
Put_ her down 'neath thy
51
leave thy Mate at last,
leave thy Mate at last,
leave thy Mate at last,
51
p


SOLI.
mf
dim.
feet. And dry thine eyes and has - ten To the im - per - ish-a-ble
mf
p
feet. And dry thine eyes and has - ten To the
mf
p
feet. And dry thine eyes and has - ten To the
mf
p
And dry thine eyes and has - ten To the
p
espress.
mf
springs; And it shall be well for thee In the
p
espress.
springs; It shall be well for thee
p
espress.
springs; It shall be well for
p
espress.
springs; It shall be well for
pp

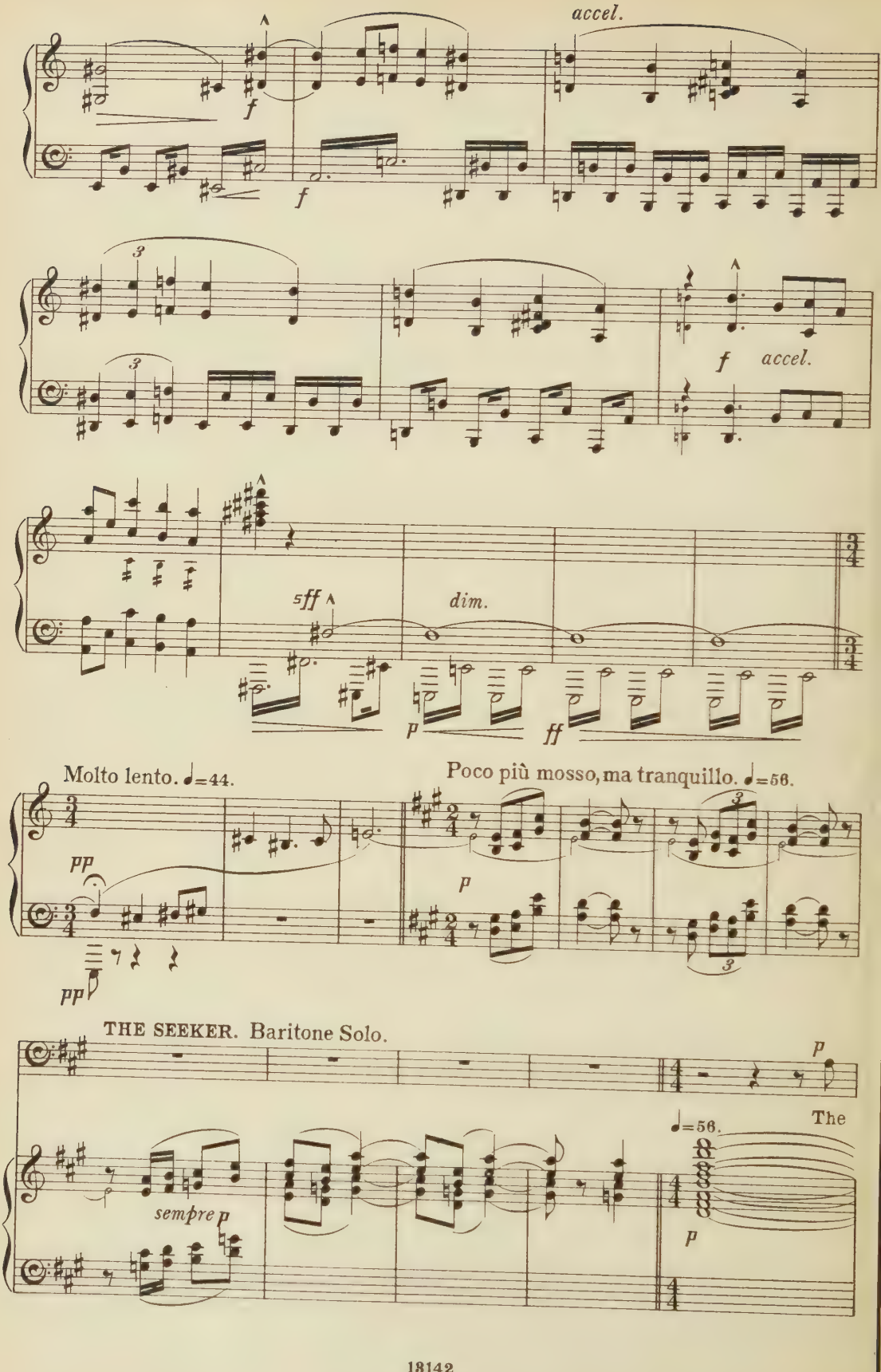

beau - ti-ful Master's sight, If it be
In the beau - ti-ful Master's sight, If it be
thee If it be
thee In the beau - ti-ful Master's sight, If 'tis
found in the end Thou hast used her, used her
found in the end Thou hast used her
found in the end Thou hast used her
found in the end Thou hast used her

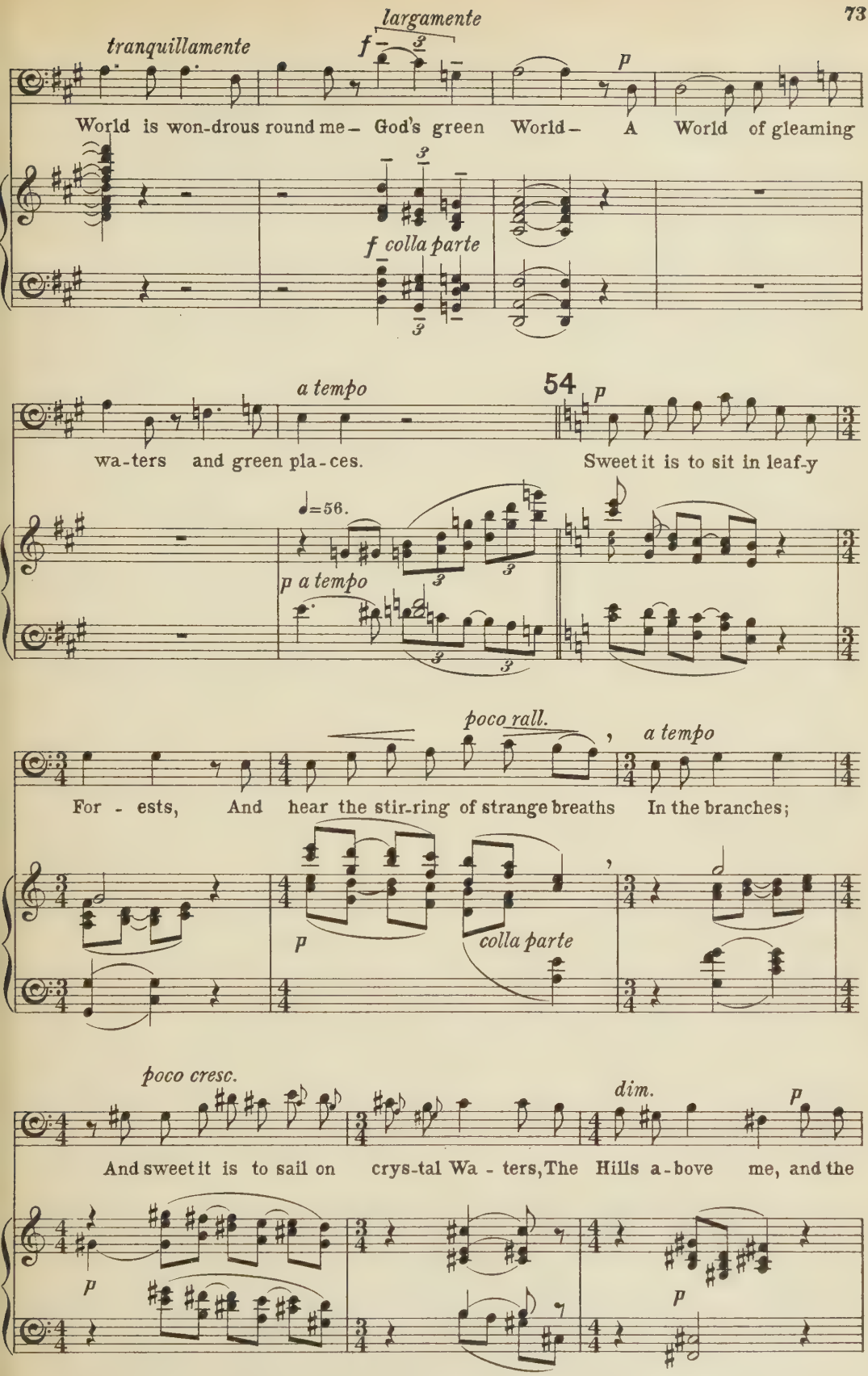
52
ten - der - ly.
ten - der - ly.
ten - der - ly.
52 ten - der - ly.
CHORUS.
pp
My Soul, thou art wed To a per-ish-a-ble
rall.
52 ♩=58.
rall.
Soprano Solo.
poco più lento
pp
Is it not wondrous, The beautiful mys-ti-cal House of the Soul!
Tenor I Solo.
thing.
pp rall.

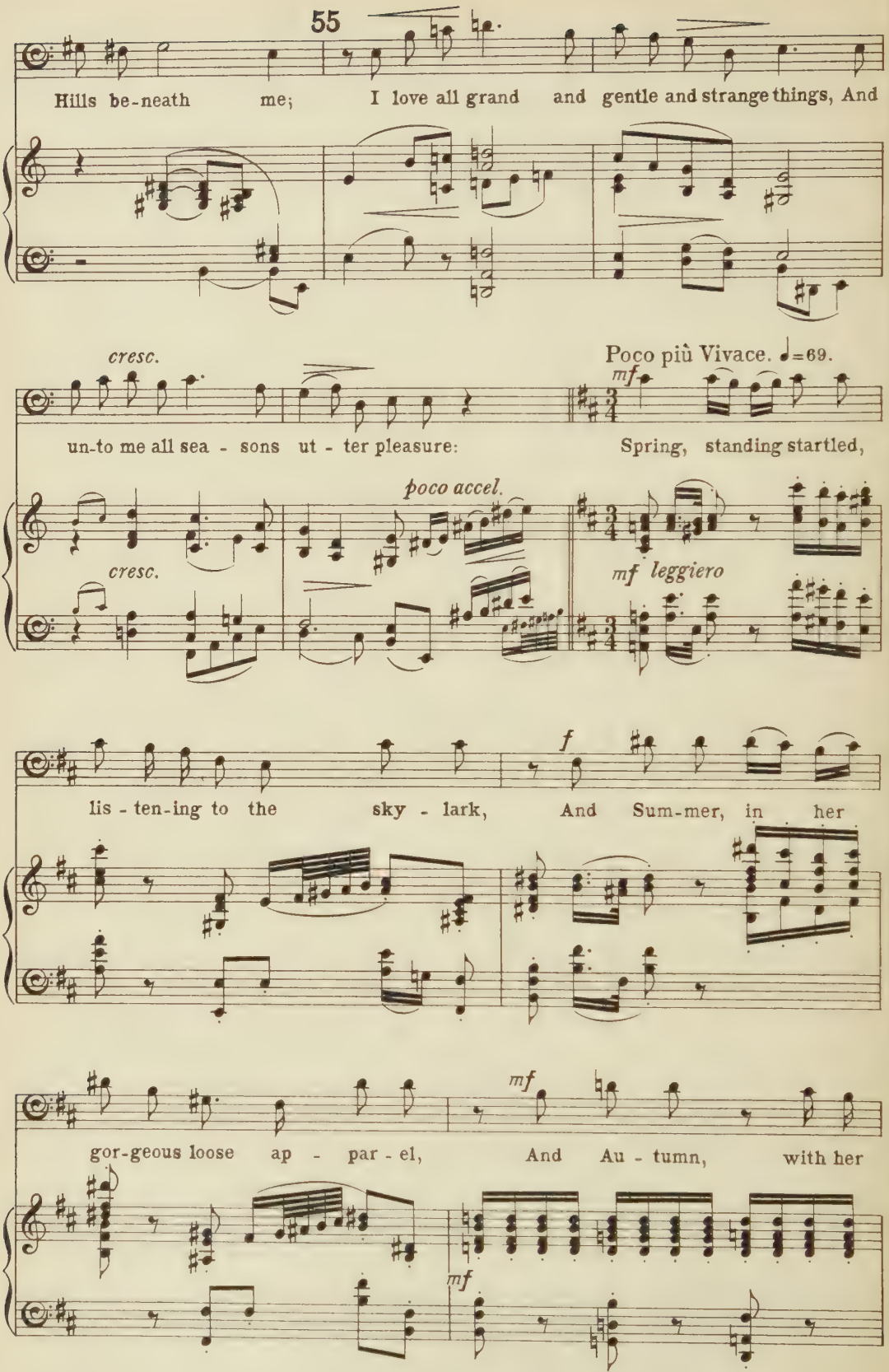
PART III.

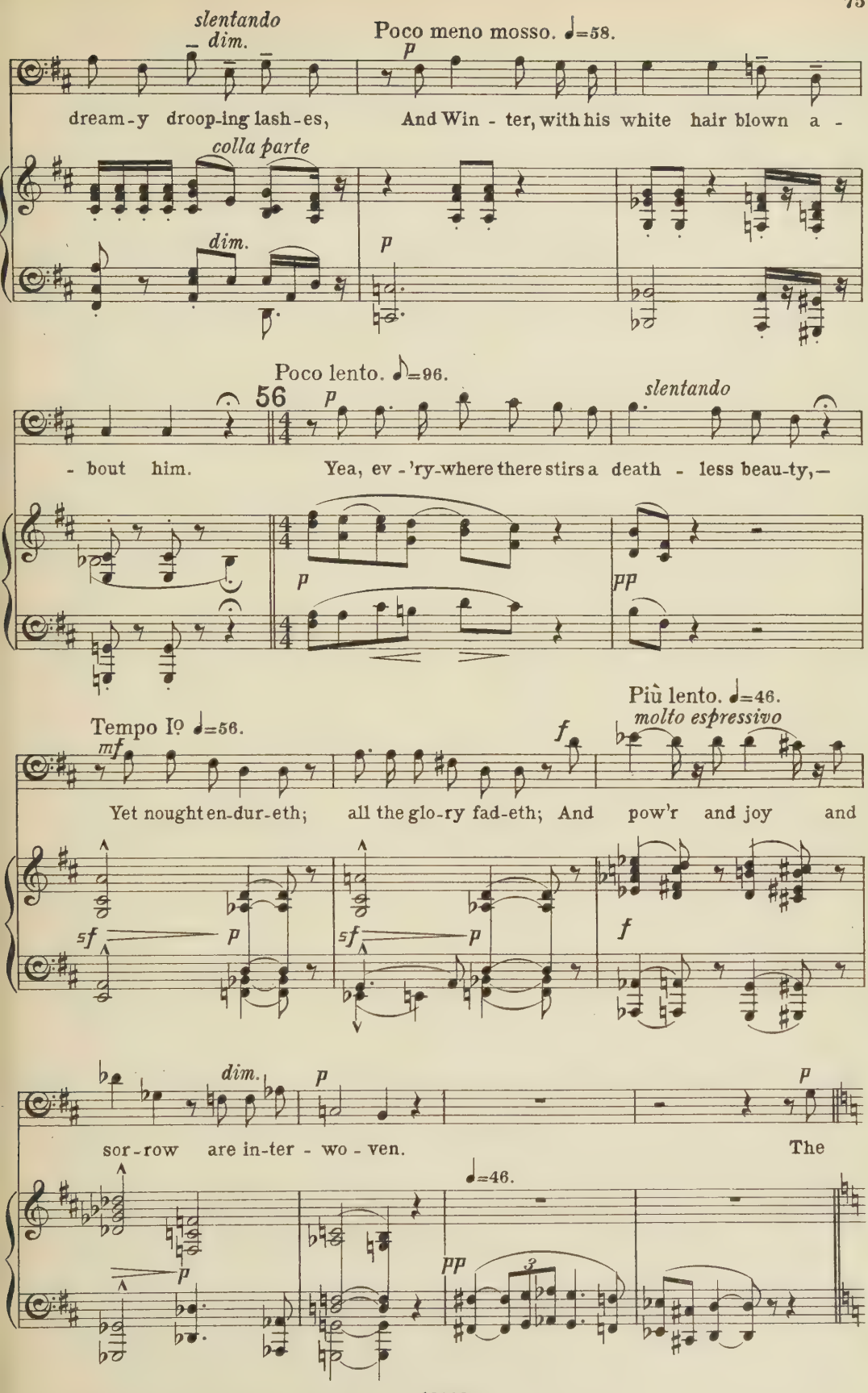
I. SONGS OF SEEKING.

"Songs of Seeking, day by day,
Sung while wearying on the way,—
Feeble cries of one who knows
Nor whence he comes, nor whither goes.
Yet of his own free will doth wear
The bloody Cross of those who fare
Upward and on, in sad accord,
The footsore Seekers of the Lord!"

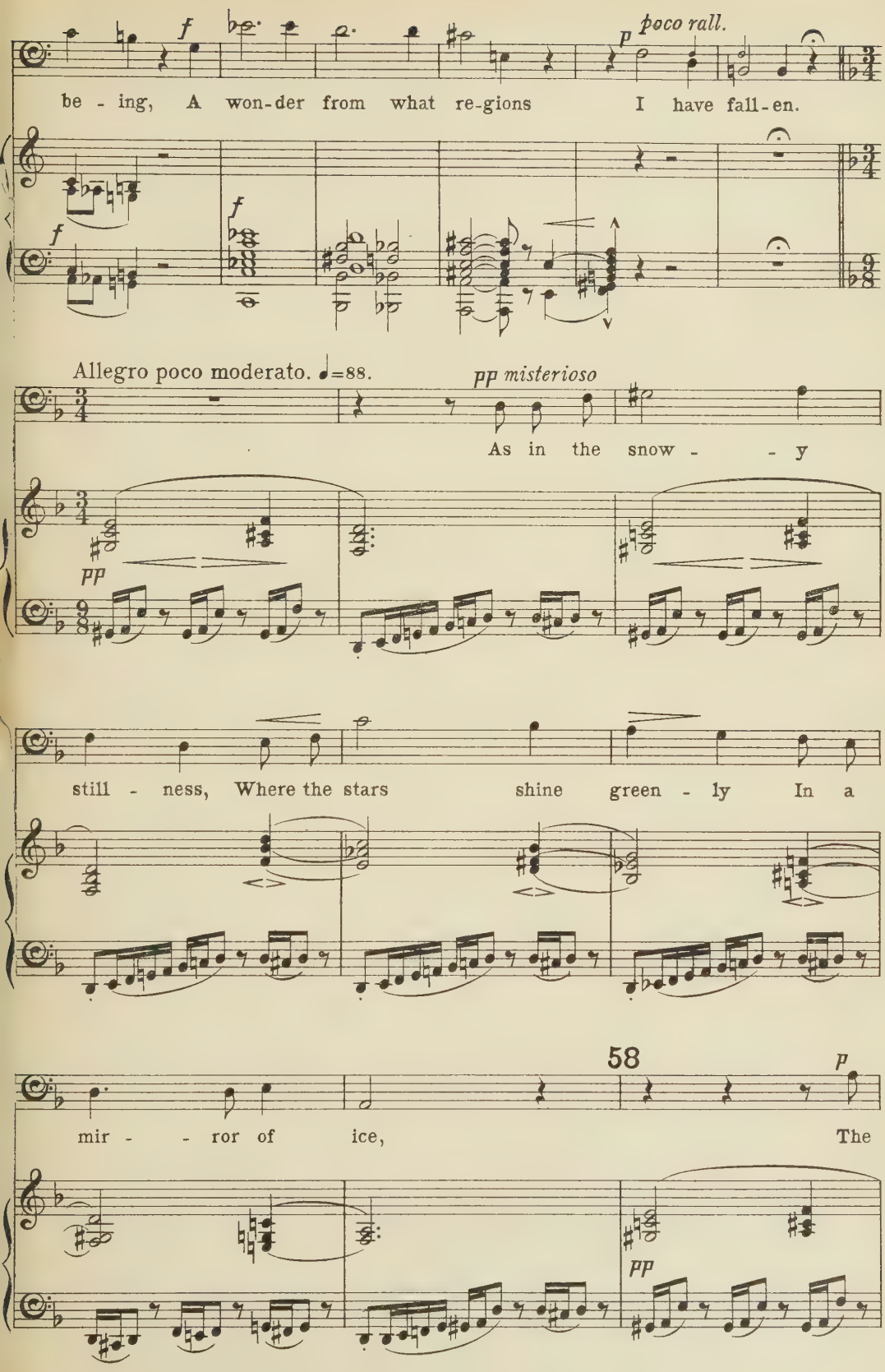

accel.
f
f
f
accel.
5ff
dim.
p
ff
Molto lento. ♩=44.
pp
pp
Poco più mosso, ma tranquillo. ♩=56.
p
THE SEEKER. Baritone Solo.
p
The
♩=56.
sempre p
p

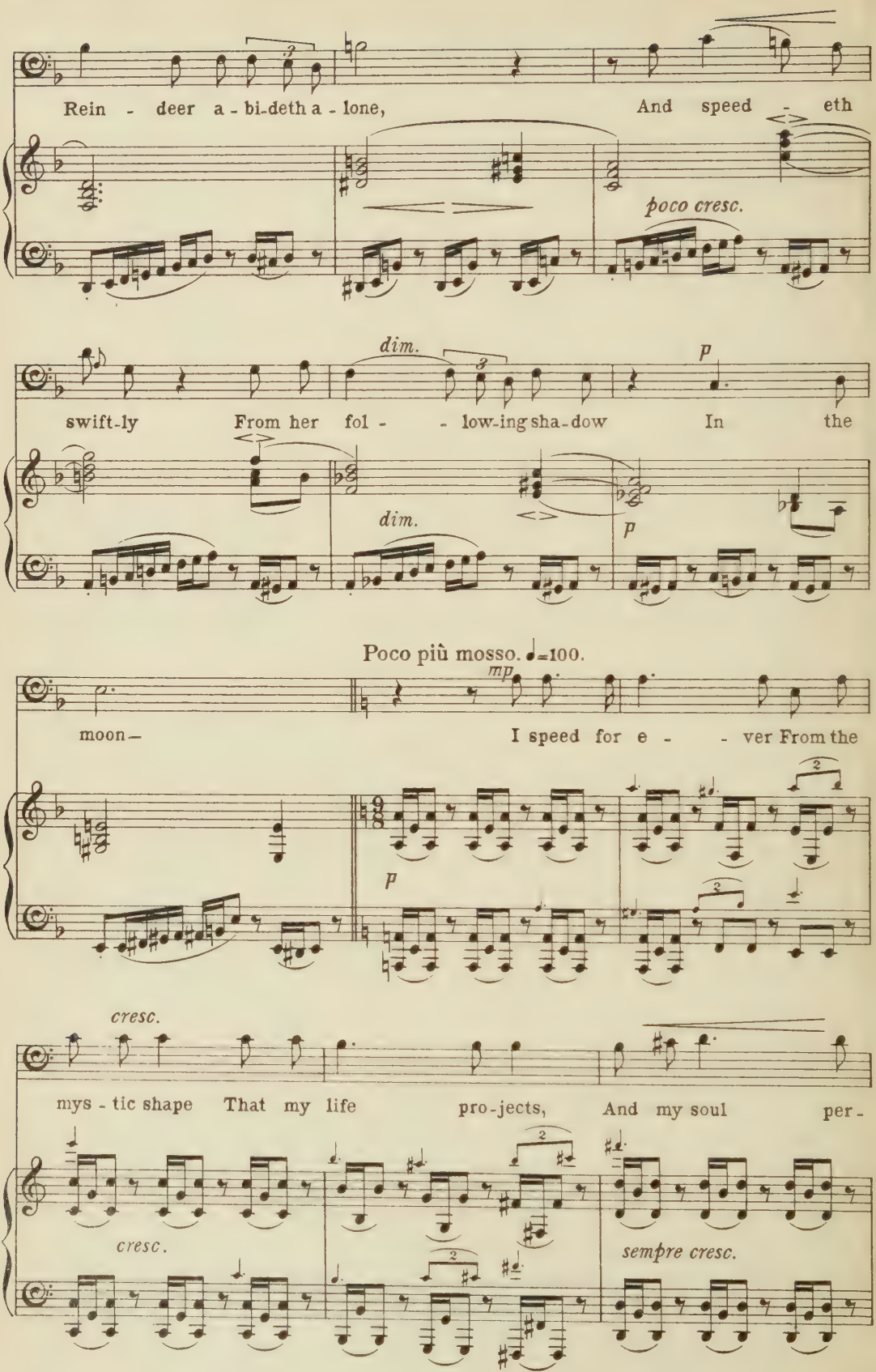

tranquillamente
largamente
f
p
World is won-drous round me – God's green World – A World of gleaming
f colla parte
a tempo
54
p
wa-ters and green pla-ces. Sweet it is to sit in leaf-y
♩=56.
p a tempo
poco rall.
a tempo
For - ests, And hear the stir-ring of strange breaths In the branches;
p
colla parte
poco cresc.
dim.
p
And sweet it is to sail on crys-tal Wa - ters, The Hills a-bove me, and the
p
p

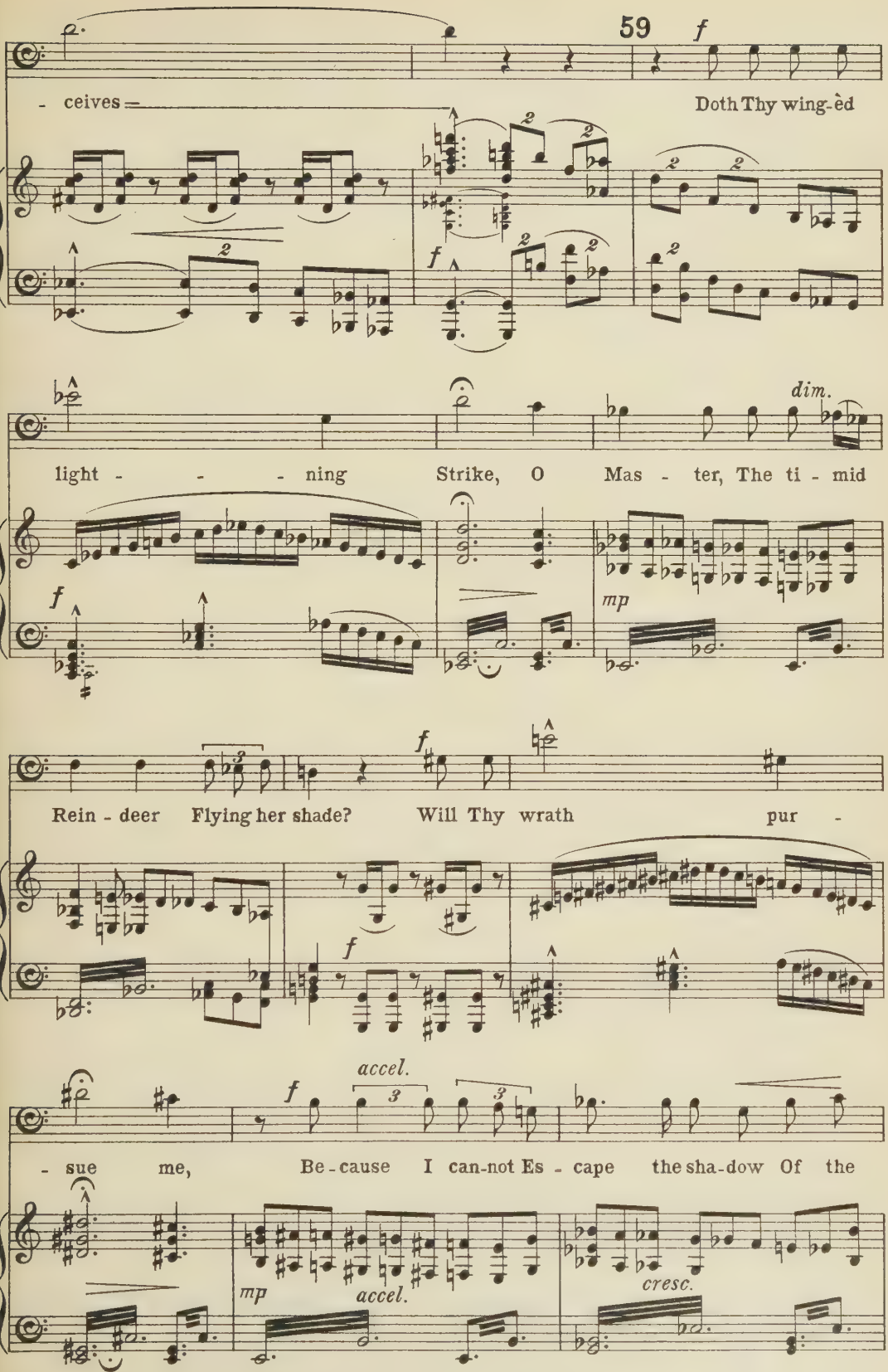

55
Hills be-neath me; I love all grand and gentle and strange things, And
cresc.
Poco più Vivace. ♩=69.
mf
un-to me all sea - sons ut - ter pleasure: Spring, standing startled,
poco accel.
cresc.
mf leggiero
f
lis - ten-ing to the sky - lark, And Sum-mer, in her
mf
gor-geous loose ap - par - el, And Au - tumn, with her
mf


slentando
dim.
Poco meno mosso. ♩=58.
p
dream-y droop-ing lash-es, And Win - ter, with his white hair blown a -
colla parte
dim.
p
Poco lento. ♪=96.
56
p
slentando
- bout him. Yea, ev -'ry-where there stirs a death - less beau-ty,—
p
pp
Tempo Iº ♩=56.
mf
f
Più lento. ♩=46.
molto espressivo
Yet nought en-dur-eth; all the glo-ry fad-eth; And pow'r and joy and
sf
p
sf
p
f
dim.
p
p
sor-row are in-ter - wo - ven. The
♩=46.
p
pp

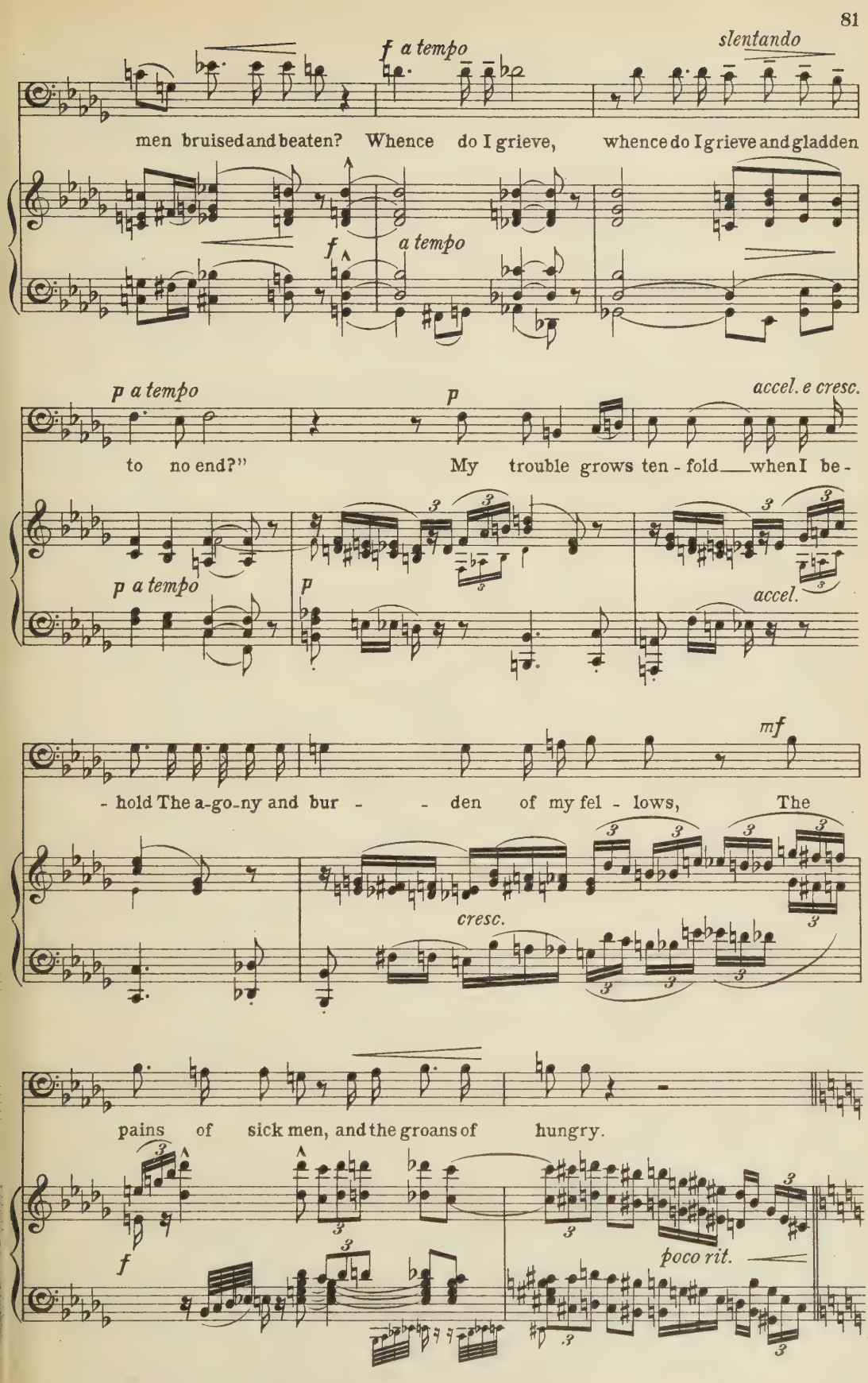
non affrettare
f grandioso
57
World is won-drous round me— God's green World!
♩=46.
f
ff molto largamente
Molto vivace. 𝅗𝅥=72. ♩=144
molto rit.
f
Vivace.
quasi a tempo
p
Yet e-ver-more a trou-ble doth pur-sue me—
colla voce
fp
a tempo f
sempre a tempo
cresc.
A hun-ger for the where-fore of my
fp
cresc.

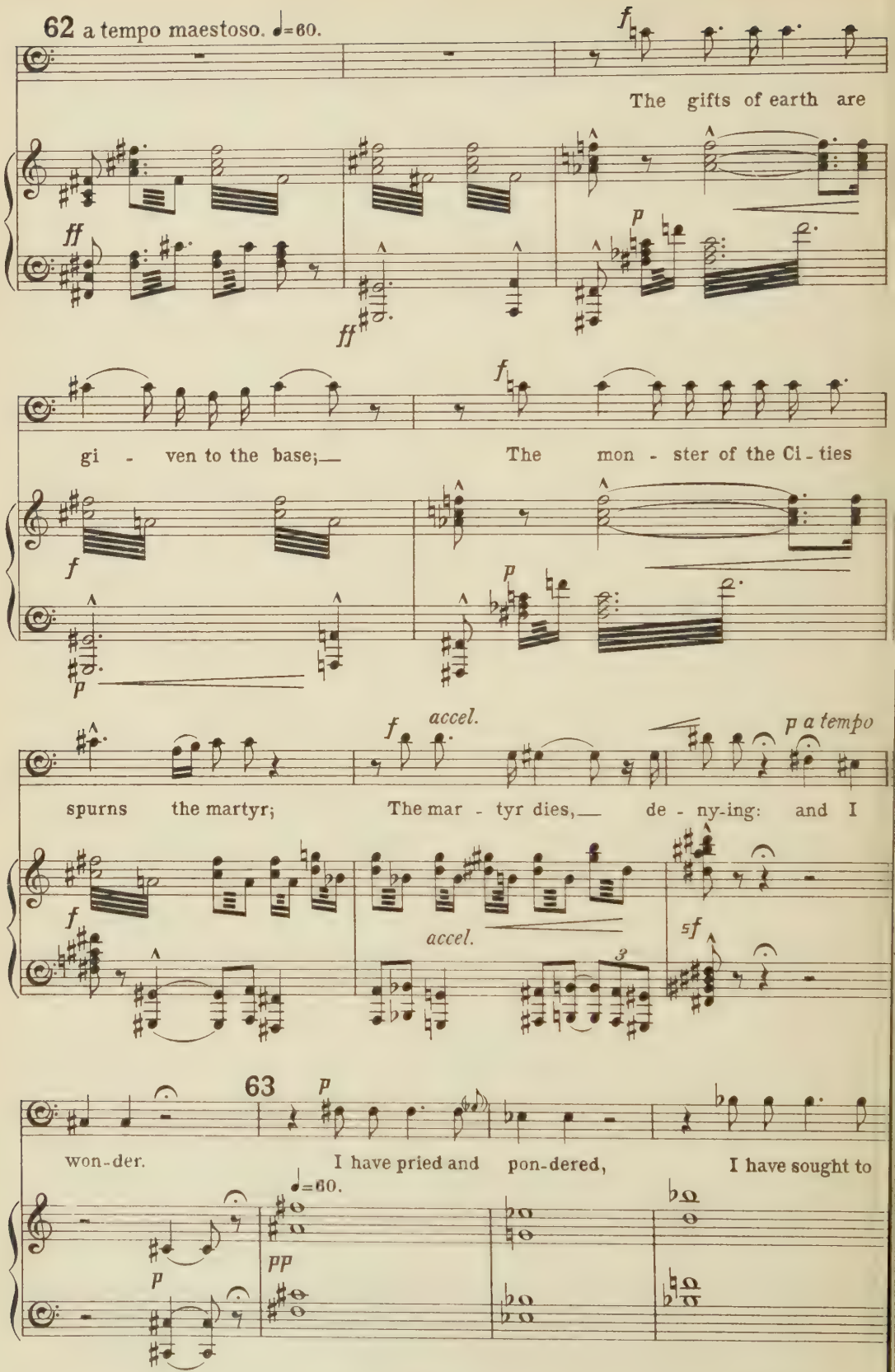

f
poco rall.
p
be - ing, A won-der from what re-gions I have fall-en.
f
Allegro poco moderato. ♩=88.
pp misterioso
As in the snow - - y
pp
still - ness, Where the stars shine green - ly In a
58
p
mir - - ror of ice, The
pp

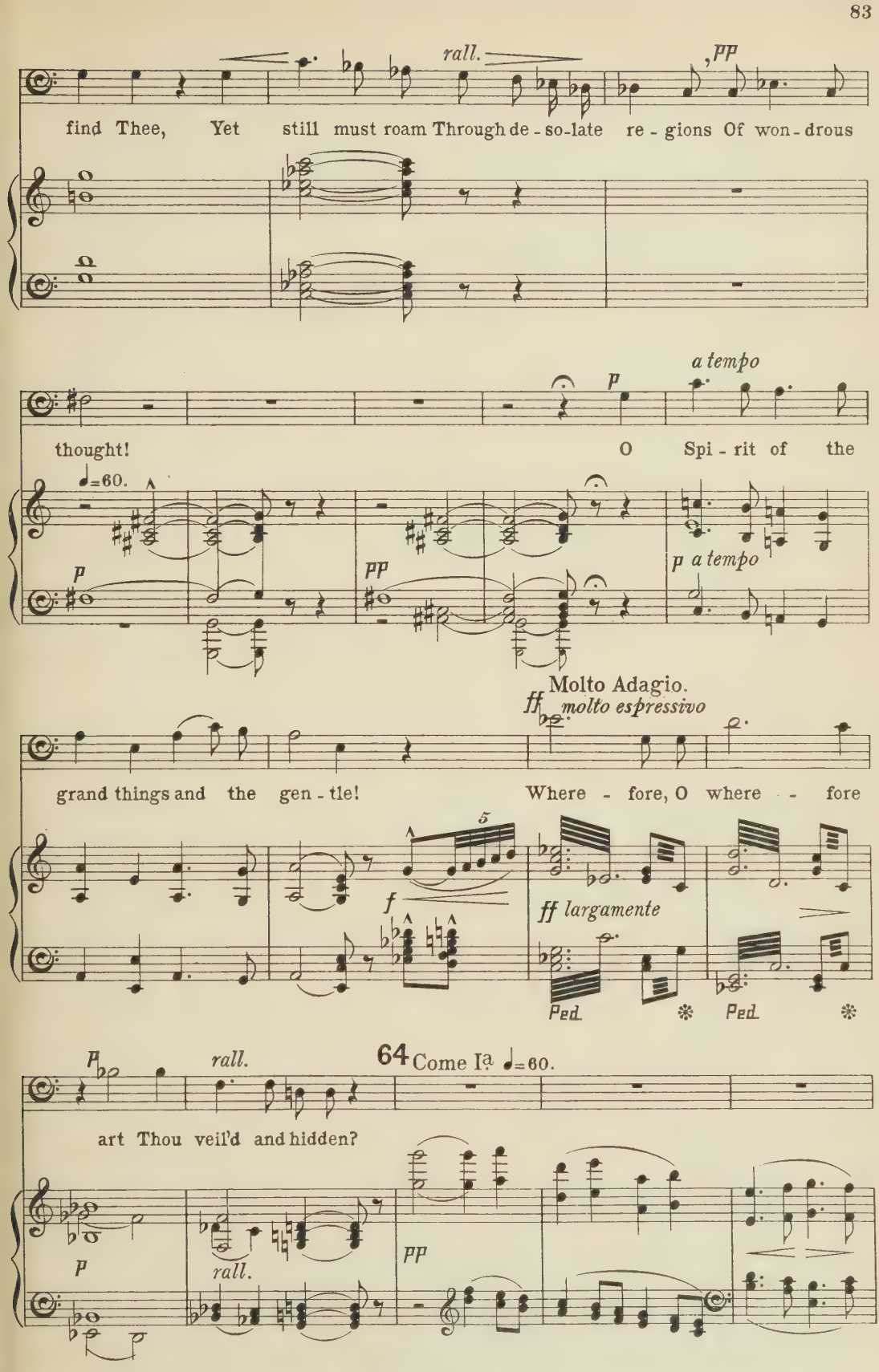

Rein - deer a - bi-deth a - lone, And speed - eth
poco cresc.
dim.
p
swift-ly From her fol - - low-ing sha-dow In the
dim.
p
Poco più mosso. ♩=100.
mp
moon— I speed for e - - ver From the
p
cresc.
mys - tic shape That my life pro-jects, And my soul per-
cresc.
sempre cresc.


59
f
- ceives
Doth Thy wing-ed
dim.
light - - - ning
Strike, O Mas - ter, The ti - mid
mp
Rein - deer Flying her shade?
Will Thy wrath pur -
accel.
- sue me,
Be - cause I can-not Es - cape the sha-dow Of the
mp
accel.
cresc.

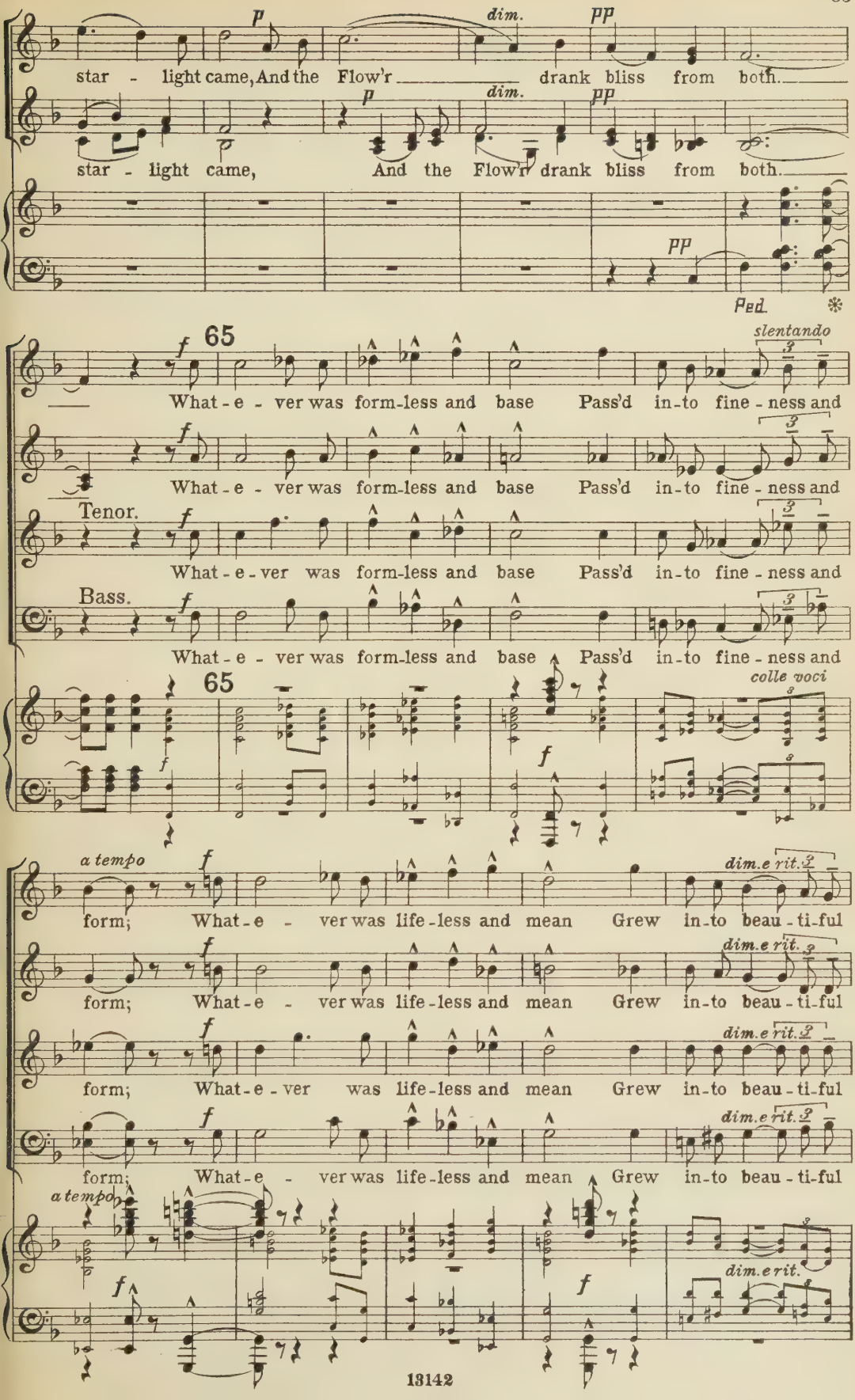
60 a tempo. ♩=100.
Andante con moto. ♩=60.
thing I am?
I gladden in the
attacca subito
dim. e rit.
slentando
a tempo
glad things of the World,— Yet cry-ing al-ways, "Wherefore, and oh, where-fore?
p colla voce
a tempo
poco slentando
a tempo
What am I? Wherefore doth the World seem hap-py?"
colla voce
a tempo
61
slentando
a tempo
cresc. ed agitato
I sadden in the sad things of the World, Yet cry-ing, "Wherefore are
colla voce
a tempo
cresc. ed agitato

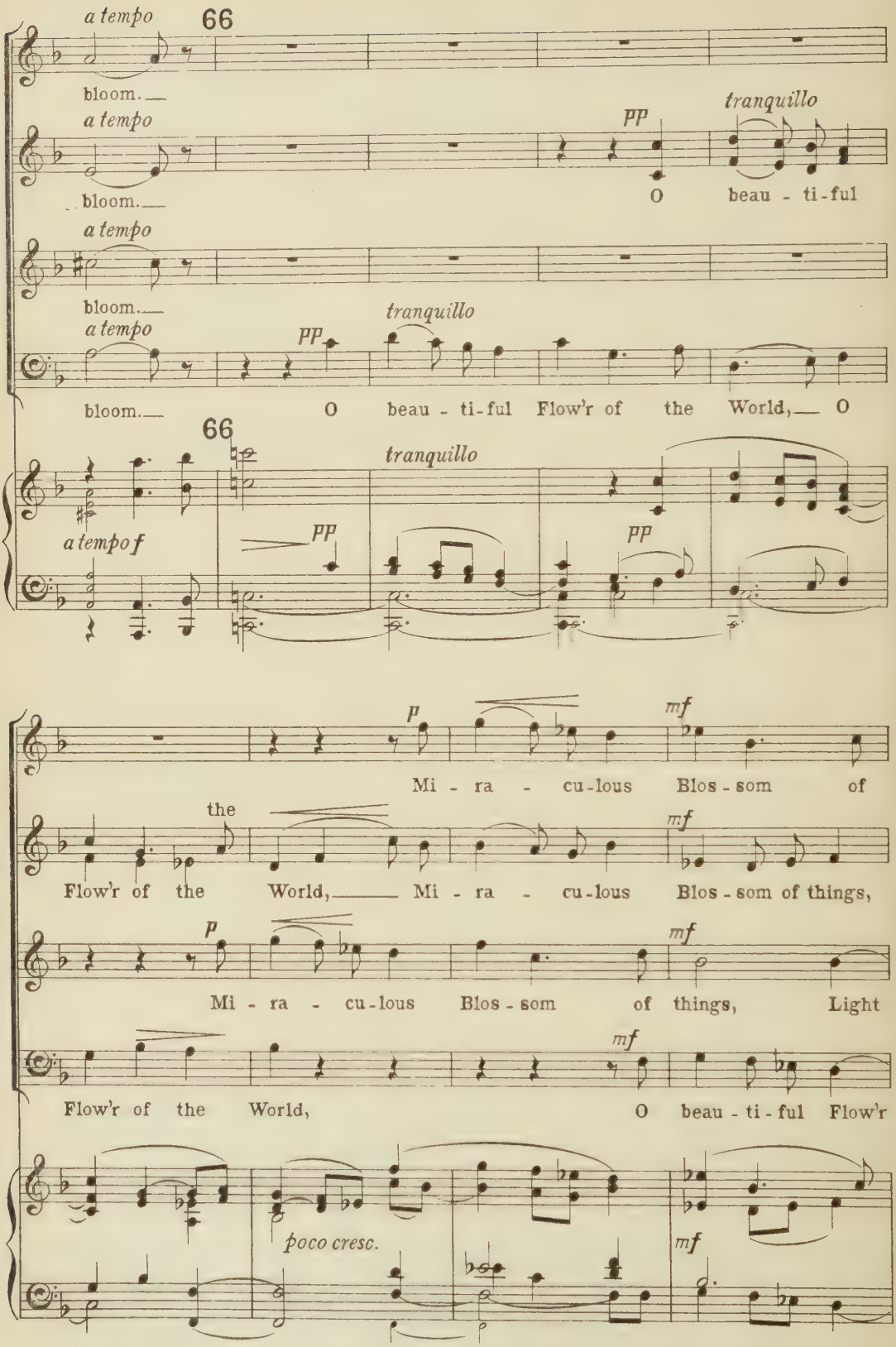

f a tempo
slentando
men bruised and beaten? Whence do I grieve, whence do I grieve and gladden
f
a tempo
p a tempo
p
accel. e cresc.
to no end?" My trouble grows ten - fold when I be -
p a tempo
p
accel.
mf
- hold The a-go-ny and bur - - den of my fel - lows, The
cresc.
pains of sick men, and the groans of hungry.
f
poco rit.

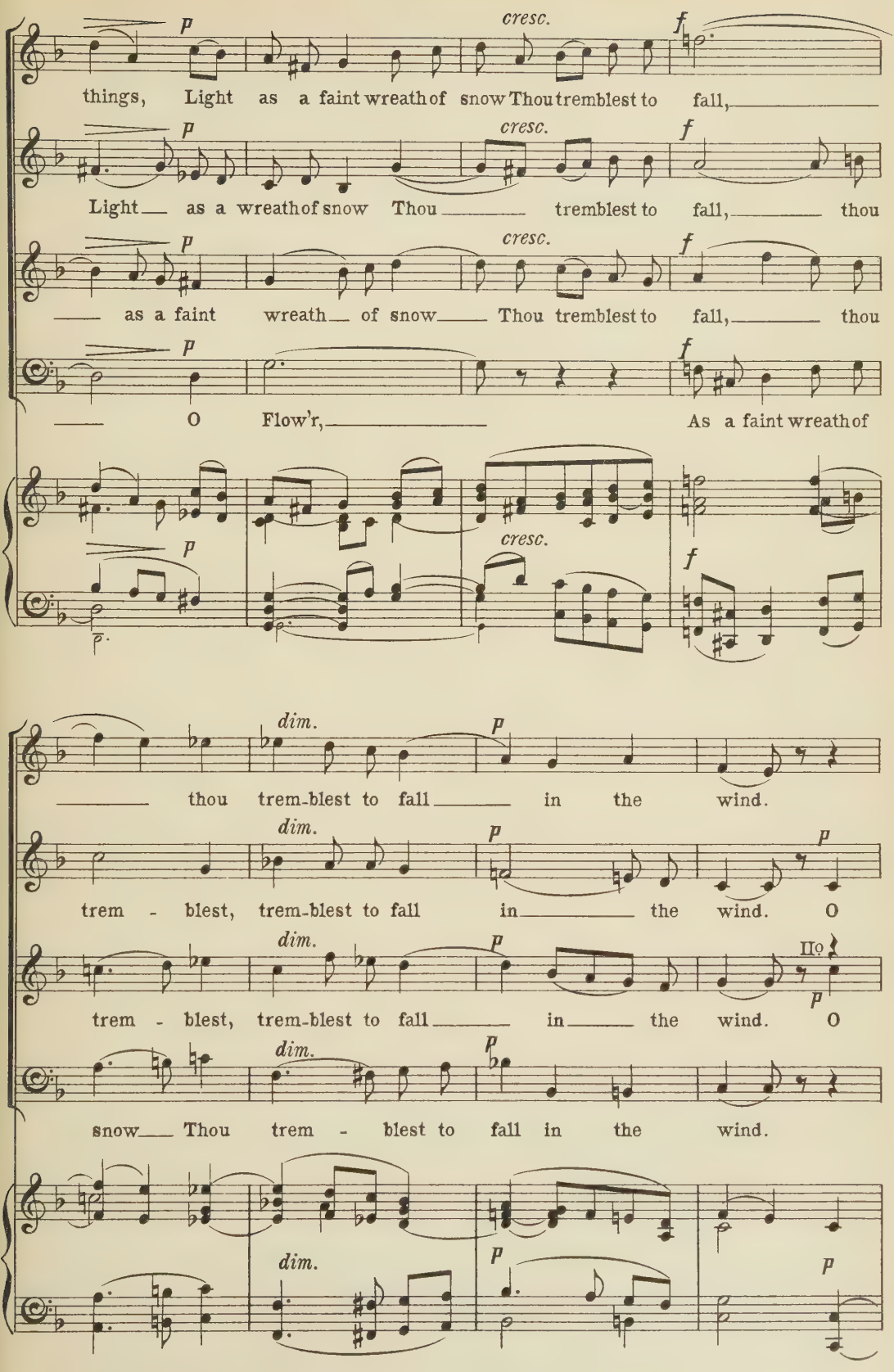

62 a tempo maestoso. ♩=60.
The gifts of earth are
gi - ven to the base;—
The mon - ster of the Ci - ties
spurns the martyr;
The mar - tyr dies,— de - ny-ing: and I
accel.
accel.
63
won-der.
I have pried and pon-dered,
I have sought to
♩=60.

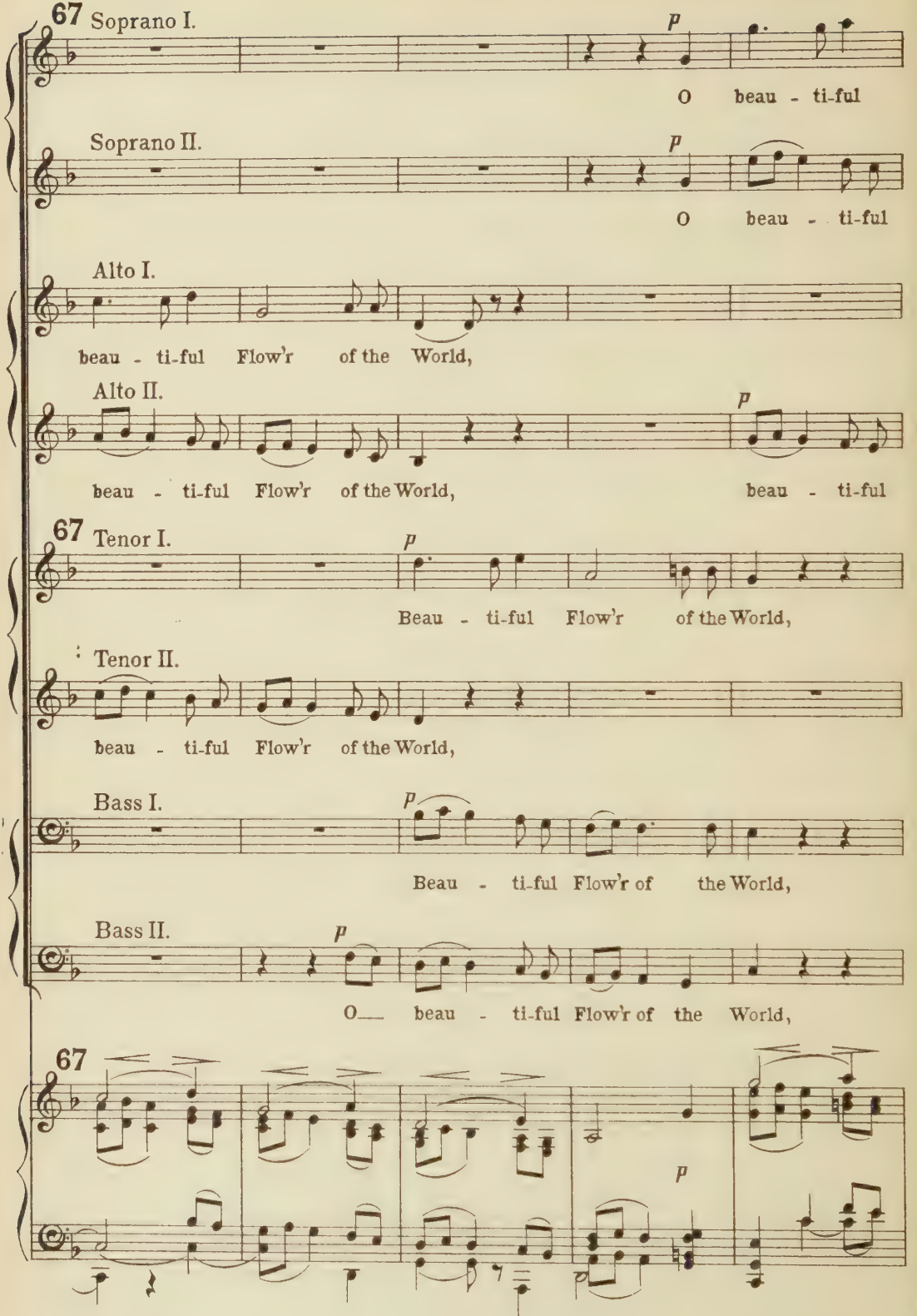

rall.
pp
find Thee, Yet still must roam Through de - so-late re - gions Of won - drous
a tempo
p
thought! O Spi - rit of the
♩=60.
p
pp
p a tempo
Molto Adagio.
ff molto espressivo
grand things and the gen - tle! Where - fore, O where - fore
5
f
ff largamente
Ped.
Ped.
p
rall.
64 Come Ia ♩=60.
art Thou veil'd and hidden?
p
rall.
pp

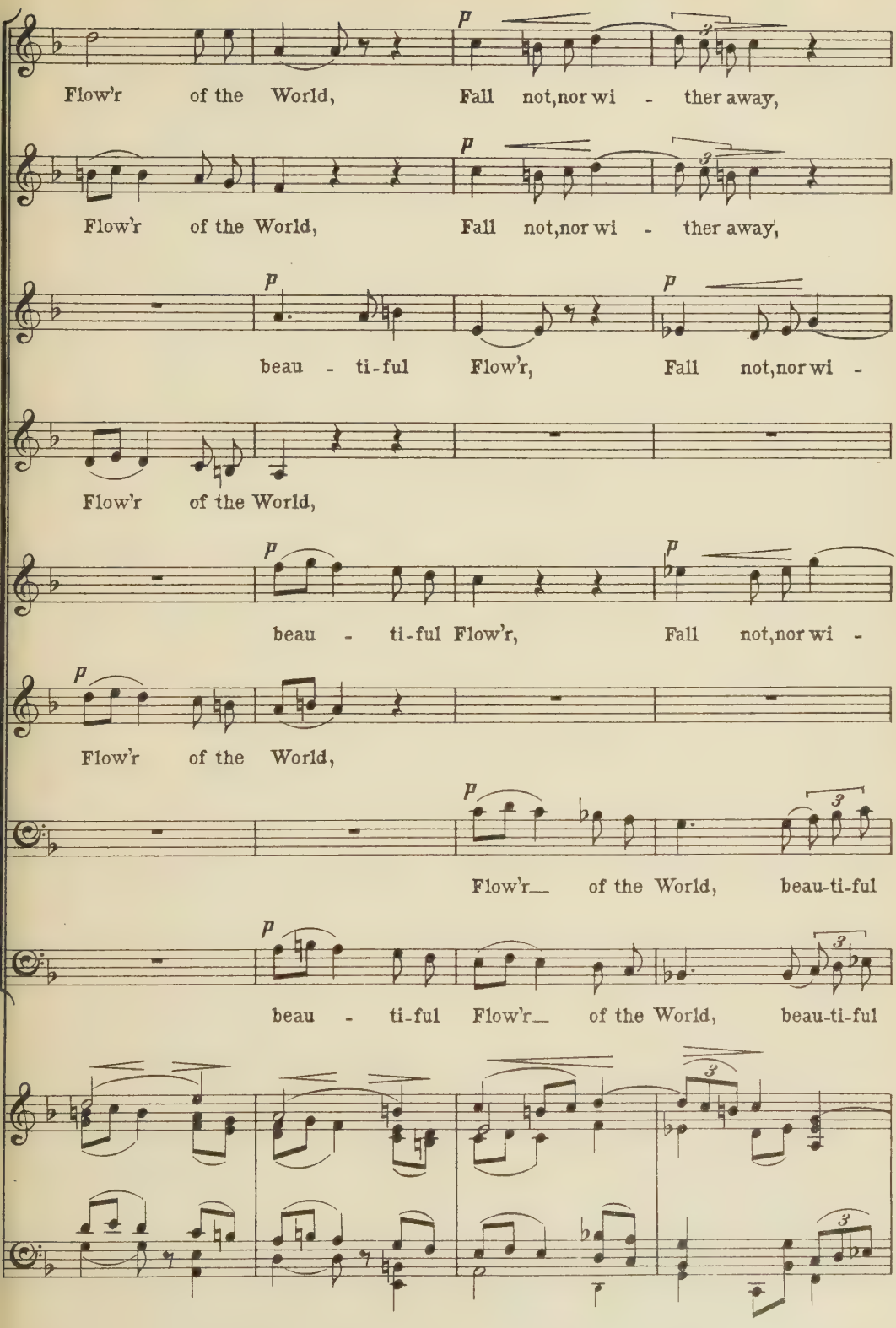
mp
Wher-e-ver men sinned and wept I wan - dered in my quest; At
mf
poco rall.
last in a Gar-den of God I saw the Flow'r of the
p
poco rall.
Quasi l'istesso tempo e molto tranquillo.
World.
CHORUS.
Soprano. pp
This Flow'r had hu - man eyes, Its
Alto. pp
This Flow'r had hu - man eyes, Its
Quasi l'istesso tempo e molto tranquillo. ♩=60.
pp
pp
Ped.
p
breath was the breath of the mouth; Sun - light and
p Sun - light and
breath was the breath of the mouth; Sun - light and
pp
Ped.

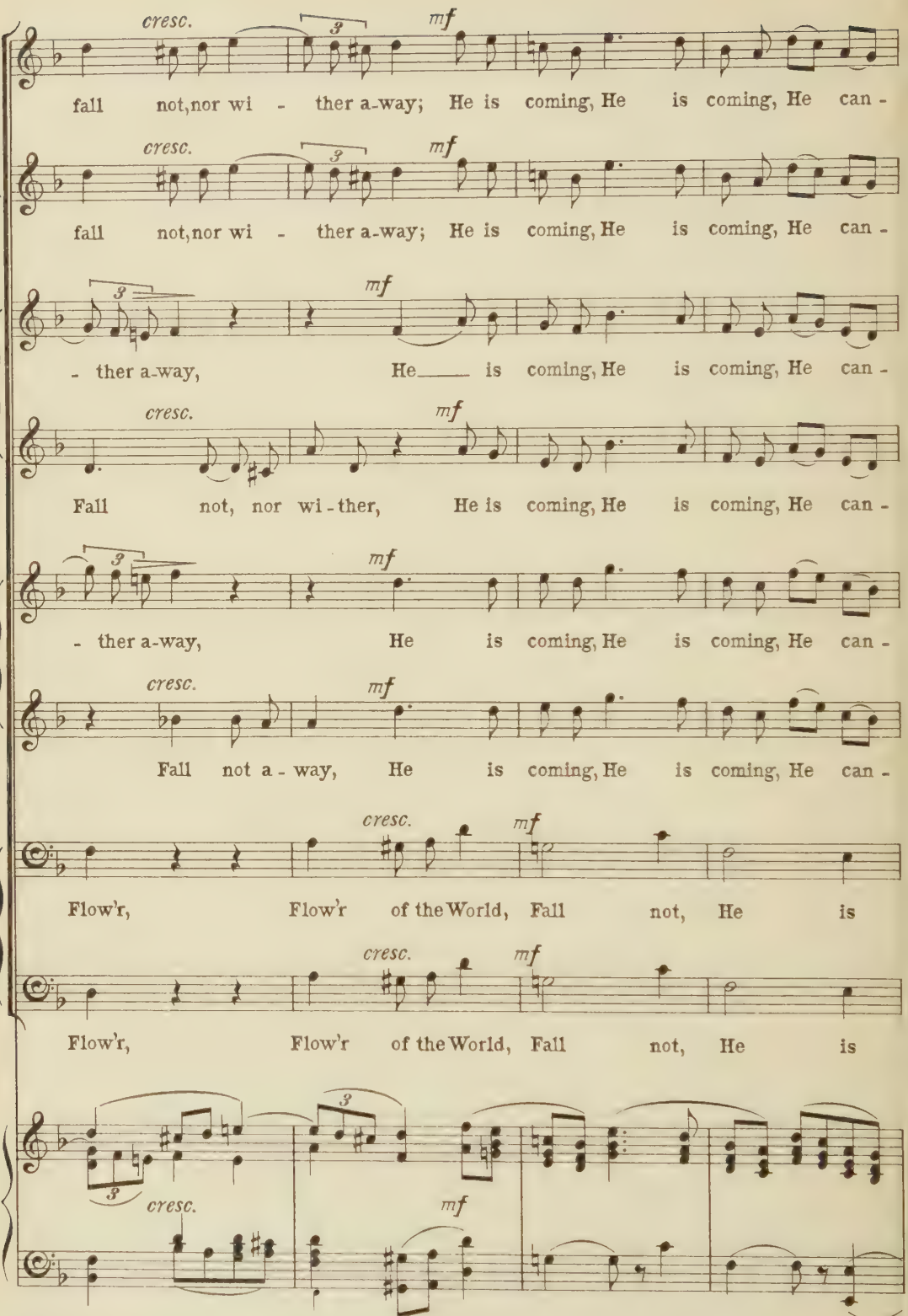

p
dim.
pp
star - light came, And the Flow'r drank bliss from both.
p
dim.
pp
star - light came, And the Flow'r drank bliss from both.
pp
Ped.
65
f
slentando
What - e - ver was form-less and base Pass'd in-to fine - ness and
What - e - ver was form-less and base Pass'd in-to fine - ness and
Tenor.
What - e - ver was form-less and base Pass'd in-to fine - ness and
Bass.
What - e - ver was form-less and base Pass'd in-to fine - ness and
65
colle voci
a tempo
dim.e rit.
form; What - e - ver was life-less and mean Grew in-to beau - ti-ful
form; What - e - ver was life-less and mean Grew in-to beau - ti-ful
form; What - e - ver was life-less and mean Grew in-to beau - ti-ful
form; What - e - ver was life-less and mean Grew in-to beau - ti-ful
a tempo
dim.e rit.

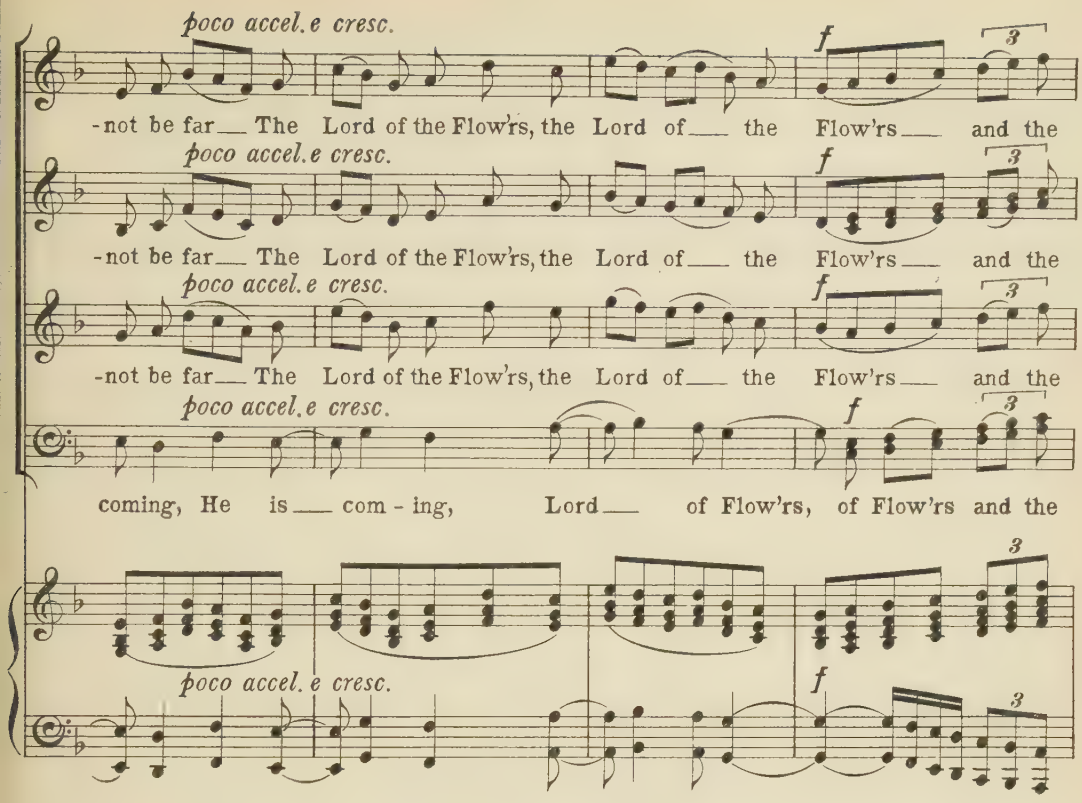

a tempo
66
bloom.
a tempo
bloom.
pp
tranquillo
O beau - ti-ful
a tempo
bloom.
a tempo
bloom.
pp
tranquillo
O beau - ti-ful Flow'r of the World, O
66
tranquillo
a tempo f
pp
pp
p
mf
Mi - ra - cu-lous Blos - som of
the
mf
Flow'r of the World, Mi - ra - cu-lous Blos - som of things,
p
mf
Mi - ra - cu-lous Blos - som of things, Light
mf
Flow'r of the World, O beau - ti-ful Flow'r
poco cresc.
mf

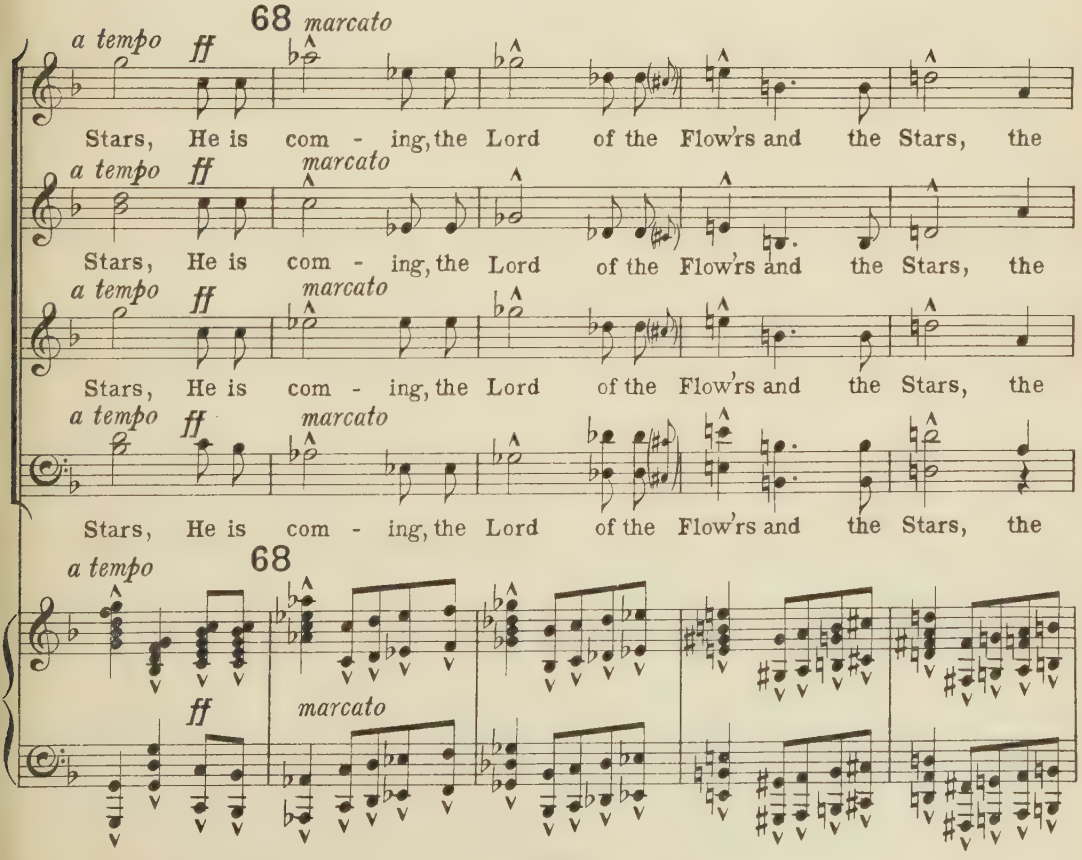

p
cresc.
f
things, Light as a faint wreath of snow Thou tremblest to fall,
Light as a wreath of snow Thou tremblest to fall, thou
as a faint wreath of snow Thou tremblest to fall, thou
O Flow'r, As a faint wreath of
dim.
thou trem-blest to fall in the wind.
trem - blest, trem-blest to fall in the wind. O
trem - blest, trem-blest to fall in the wind. O
snow Thou trem - blest to fall in the wind.


67
Soprano I.
p
O beau - ti-ful
Soprano II.
p
O beau - ti-ful
Alto I.
beau - ti-ful Flow'r of the World,
Alto II.
p
beau - ti-ful Flow'r of the World, beau - ti-ful
67
Tenor I.
p
Beau - ti-ful Flow'r of the World,
Tenor II.
beau - ti-ful Flow'r of the World,
Bass I.
p
Beau - ti-ful Flow'r of the World,
Bass II.
p
O beau - ti-ful Flow'r of the World,
67
p


Flow'r of the World, Fall not, nor wi - ther away,
Flow'r of the World, Fall not, nor wi - ther away,
beau - ti-ful Flow'r, Fall not, nor wi -
Flow'r of the World,
beau - ti-ful Flow'r, Fall not, nor wi -
Flow'r of the World,
Flow'r_ of the World, beau-ti-ful
beau - ti-ful Flow'r_ of the World, beau-ti-ful

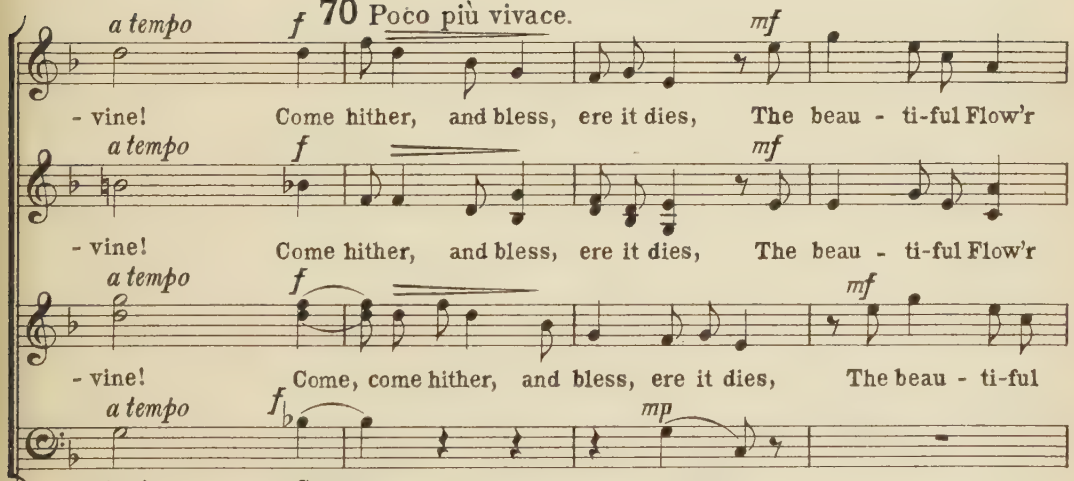

cresc.
mf
fall not, nor wi - ther a-way; He is coming, He is coming, He can -
fall not, nor wi - ther a-way; He is coming, He is coming, He can -
- ther a-way, He is coming, He is coming, He can -
Fall not, nor wi-ther, He is coming, He is coming, He can -
- ther a-way, He is coming, He is coming, He can -
Fall not a - way, He is coming, He is coming, He can -
Flow'r, Flow'r of the World, Fall not, He is
Flow'r, Flow'r of the World, Fall not, He is


poco accel. e cresc.
f
3
-not be far The Lord of the Flow'rs, the Lord of the Flow'rs and the
poco accel. e cresc.
f
3
-not be far The Lord of the Flow'rs, the Lord of the Flow'rs and the
poco accel. e cresc.
f
3
-not be far The Lord of the Flow'rs, the Lord of the Flow'rs and the
poco accel. e cresc.
f
3
coming, He is com - ing, Lord of Flow'rs, of Flow'rs and the
3
poco accel. e cresc.
f
3


68
a tempo
ff
marcato
Stars, He is com - ing, the Lord of the Flow'rs and the Stars, the
a tempo
ff
marcato
Stars, He is com - ing, the Lord of the Flow'rs and the Stars, the
a tempo
ff
marcato
Stars, He is com - ing, the Lord of the Flow'rs and the Stars, the
a tempo
ff
marcato
Stars, He is com - ing, the Lord of the Flow'rs and the Stars, the
a tempo
68
ff
marcato

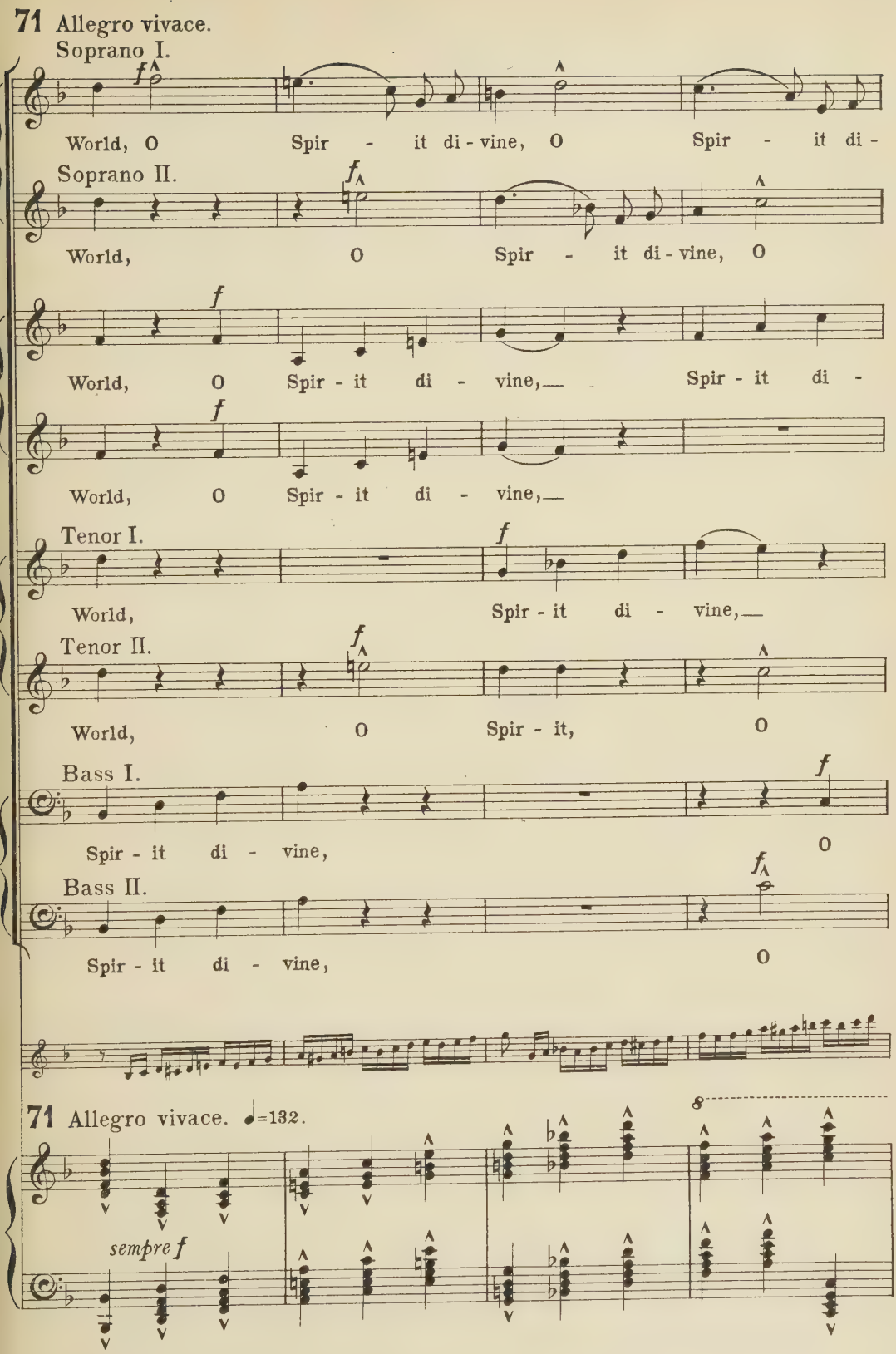
sempre f
rit.
ff
69 a tempo
Lord of the Flow'rs and the Stars. O won - derful
molto rit.
molto largamente a tempo
poco rit.
Spir - it di - vine! That walk-est the Gar-den un-
Ped.
13142
*

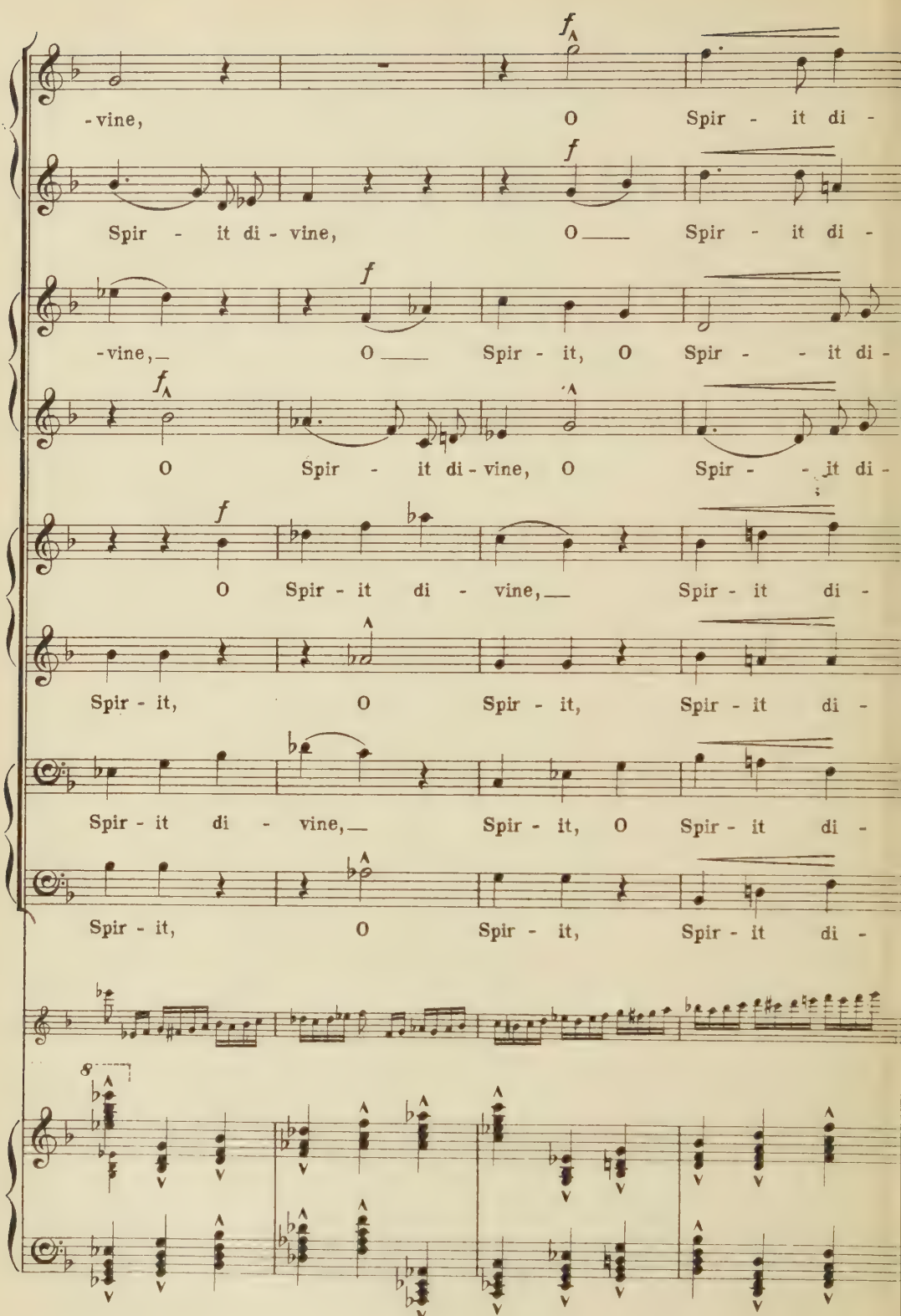
a tempo
ff
molto largamente
- seen, O won - derful Spir - it di -
Ped.

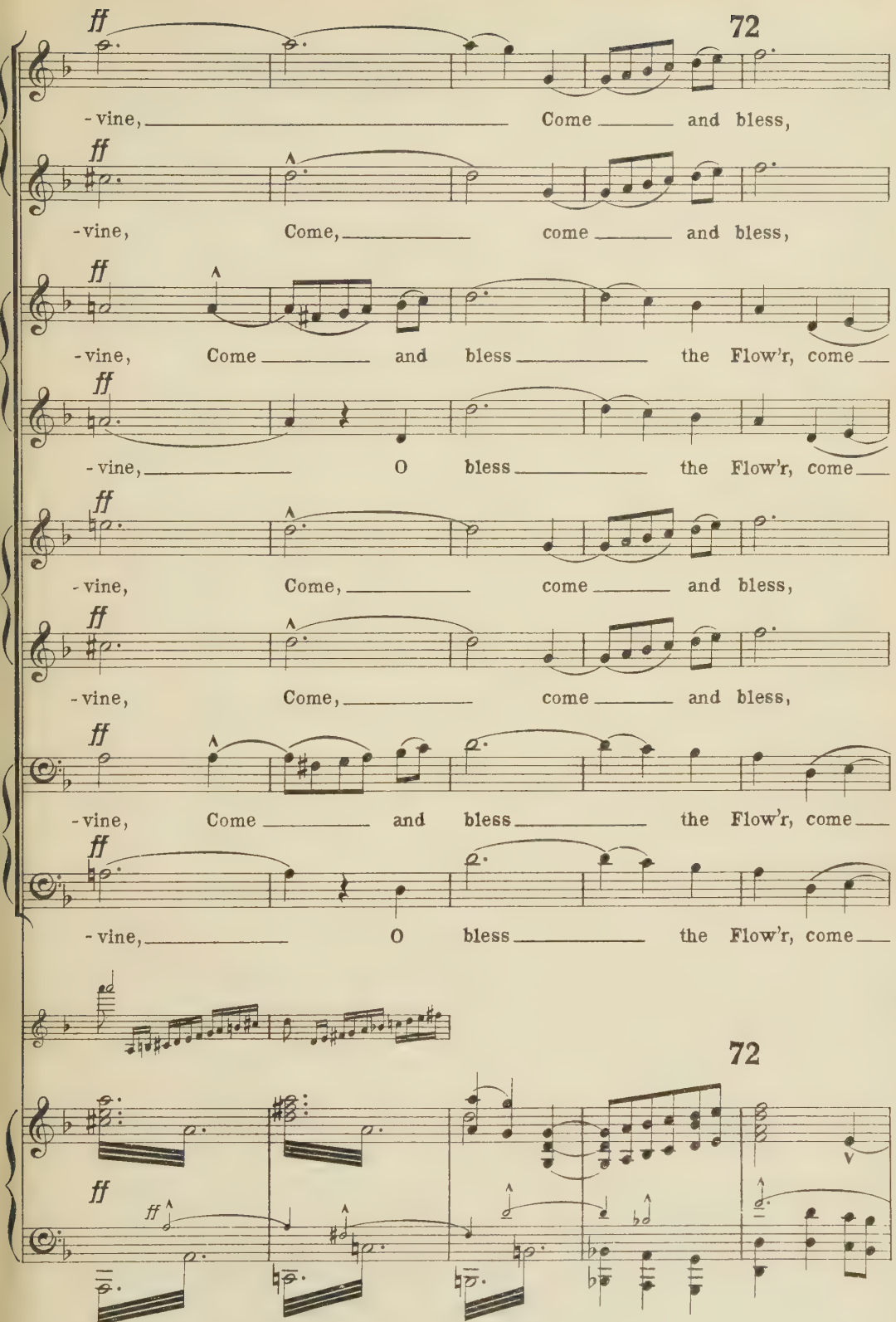

70 Poco più vivace.
a tempo
f
mf
- vine! Come hither, and bless, ere it dies, The beau - ti-ful Flow'r
- vine! Come hither, and bless, ere it dies, The beau - ti-ful Flow'r
- vine! Come, come hither, and bless, ere it dies, The beau - ti-ful
- vine! Come, come,

70 Poco più vivace. ♩=80.
a tempo
p
poco cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

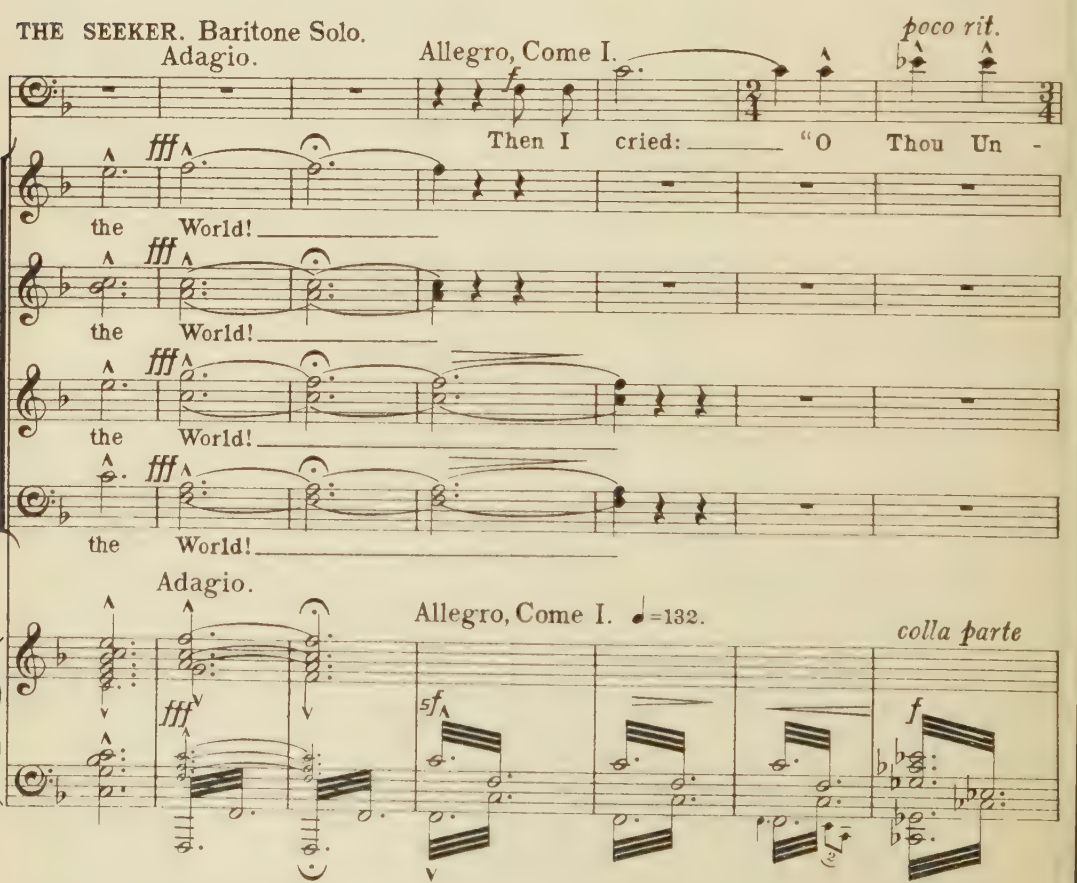
Ancora più vivace.
of the World, Come and bless, ere it dies, come and bless,
of the World, Come and bless, ere it dies, come and bless,
Flow'r of the World, come and bless,
Come, come and bless, O come and
Ancora più vivace. ♩=96.
accel.
ere it dies, come and bless the Flow'r of the
Alto I.
ere it dies, come and bless the Flow'r of the
Alto II.
ere it dies, come and bless the Flow'r of the
ere it dies, come and bless the Flow'r of the
bless, O come and bless the Flow'r, O

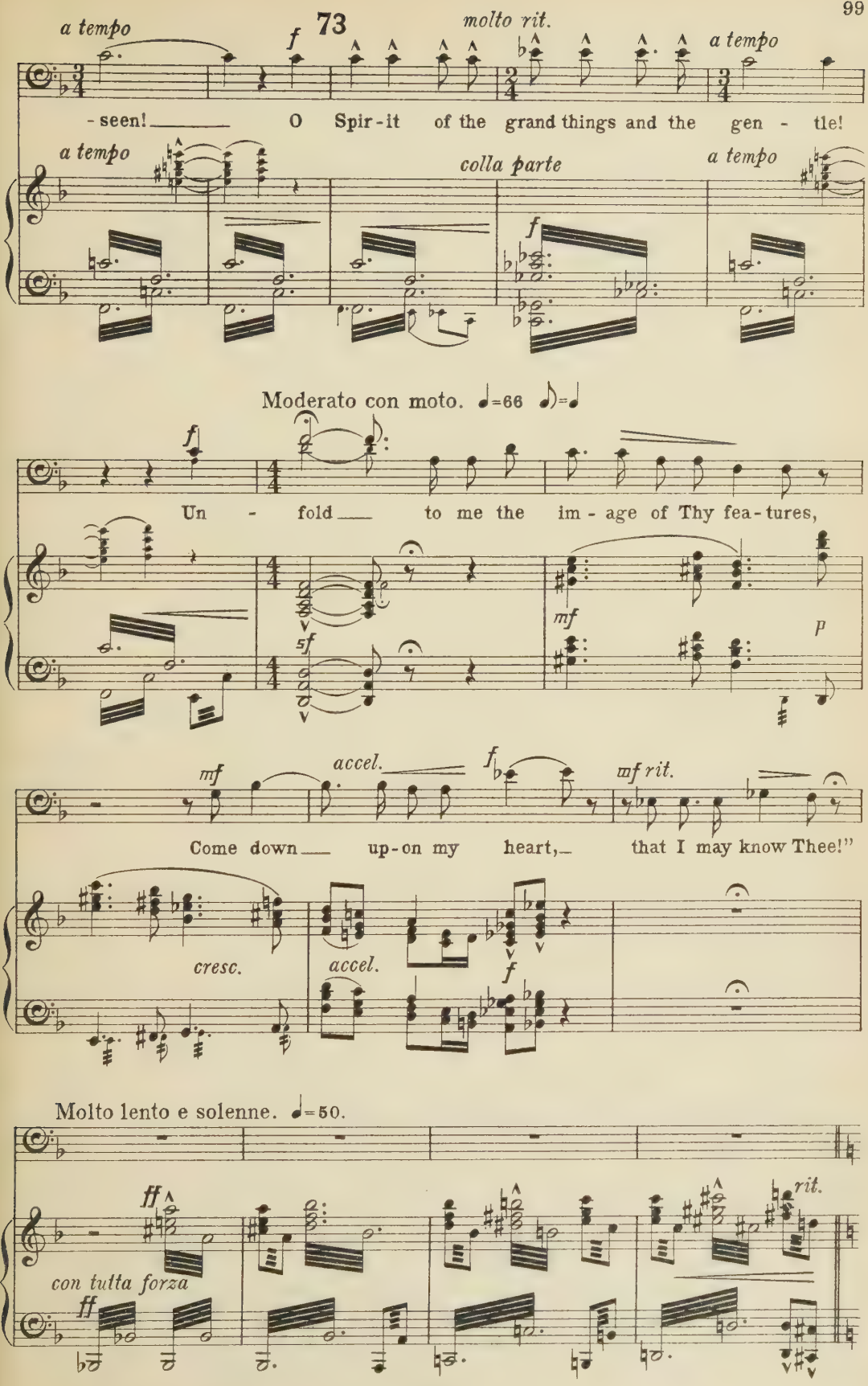

71 Allegro vivace.
Soprano I.
World, O Spir - it di - vine, O Spir - it di -
Soprano II.
World, O Spir - it di - vine, O
World, O Spir - it di - vine, Spir - it di -
World, O Spir - it di - vine,
Tenor I.
World, Spir - it di - vine,
Tenor II.
World, O Spir - it, O
Bass I.
Spir - it di - vine, O
Bass II.
Spir - it di - vine, O
71 Allegro vivace. ♩=132.
sempre f
8


-vine, O Spir - it di -
Spir - it di - vine, O Spir - it di -
-vine, O Spir - it, O Spir - it di -
O Spir - it di - vine, O Spir - it di -
O Spir - it di - vine, Spir - it di -
Spir - it, O Spir - it, Spir - it di -
Spir - it di - vine, Spir - it, O Spir - it di -
Spir - it, O Spir - it, Spir - it di -

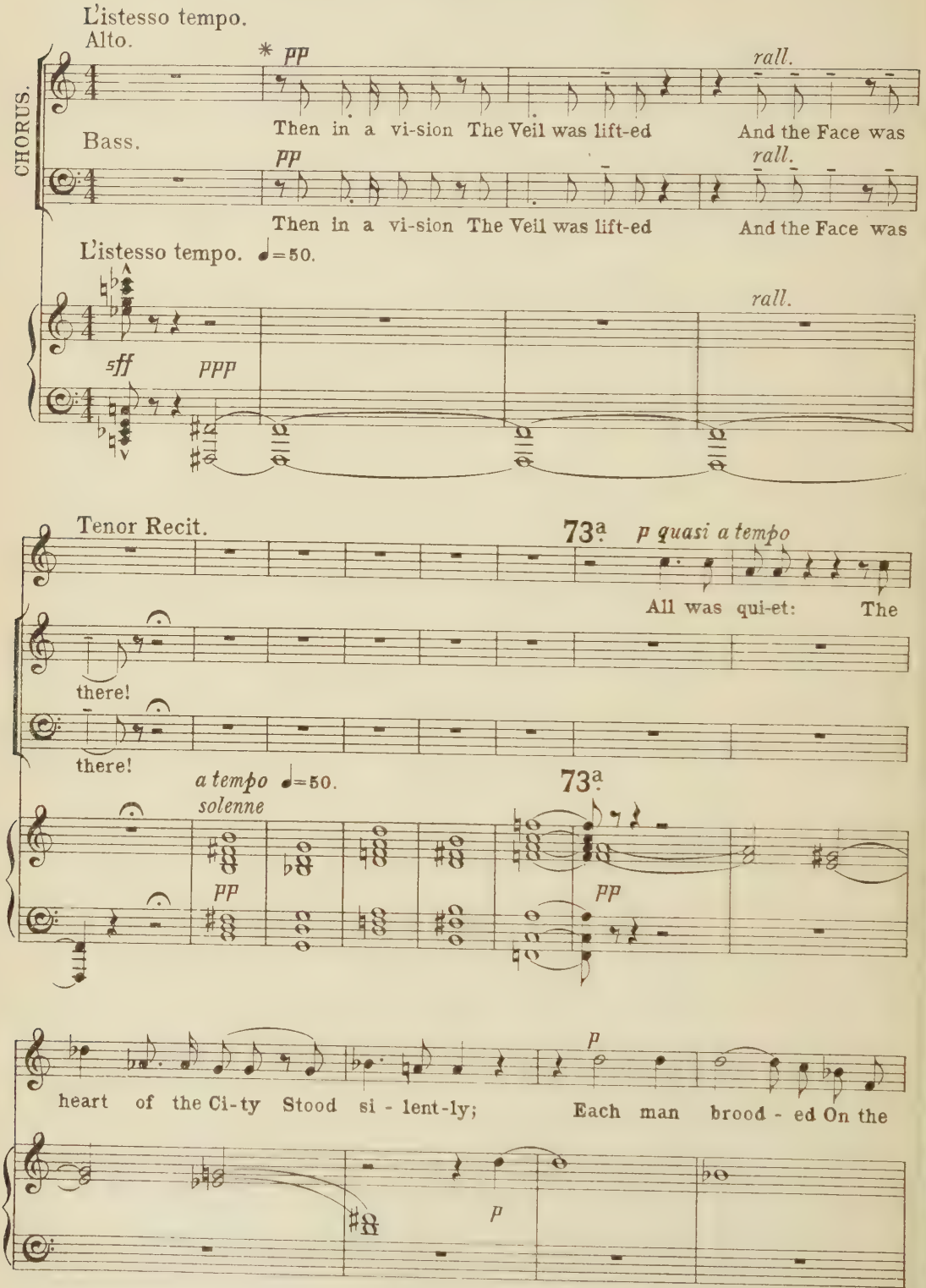

ff
72
-vine, Come and bless,
-vine, Come, come and bless,
-vine, Come and bless the Flow'r, come
-vine, O bless the Flow'r, come
-vine, Come, come and bless,
-vine, Come, come and bless,
-vine, Come and bless the Flow'r, come
-vine, O bless the Flow'r, come
72

ff molto rit.
come and bless the Flow'r of
and bless the Flow'r of
come and bless the Flow'r of
and bless the Flow'r of
molto rit.
ff

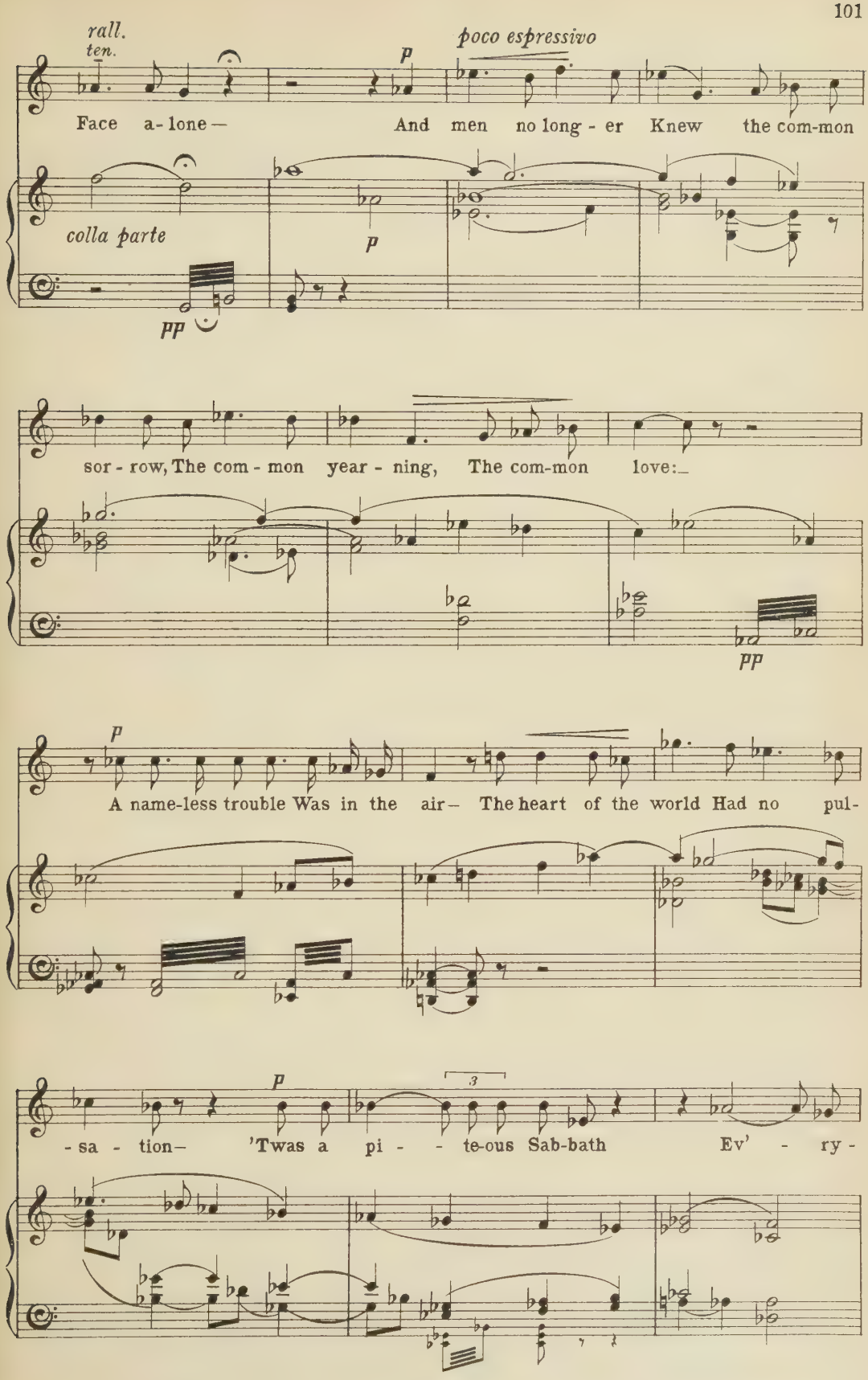

THE SEEKER. Baritone Solo.
Adagio.
Allegro, Come I.
poco rit.
f
Then I cried: "O Thou Un -
fff
the World!
Adagio.
Allegro, Come I. ♩=132.
colla parte
sf
f

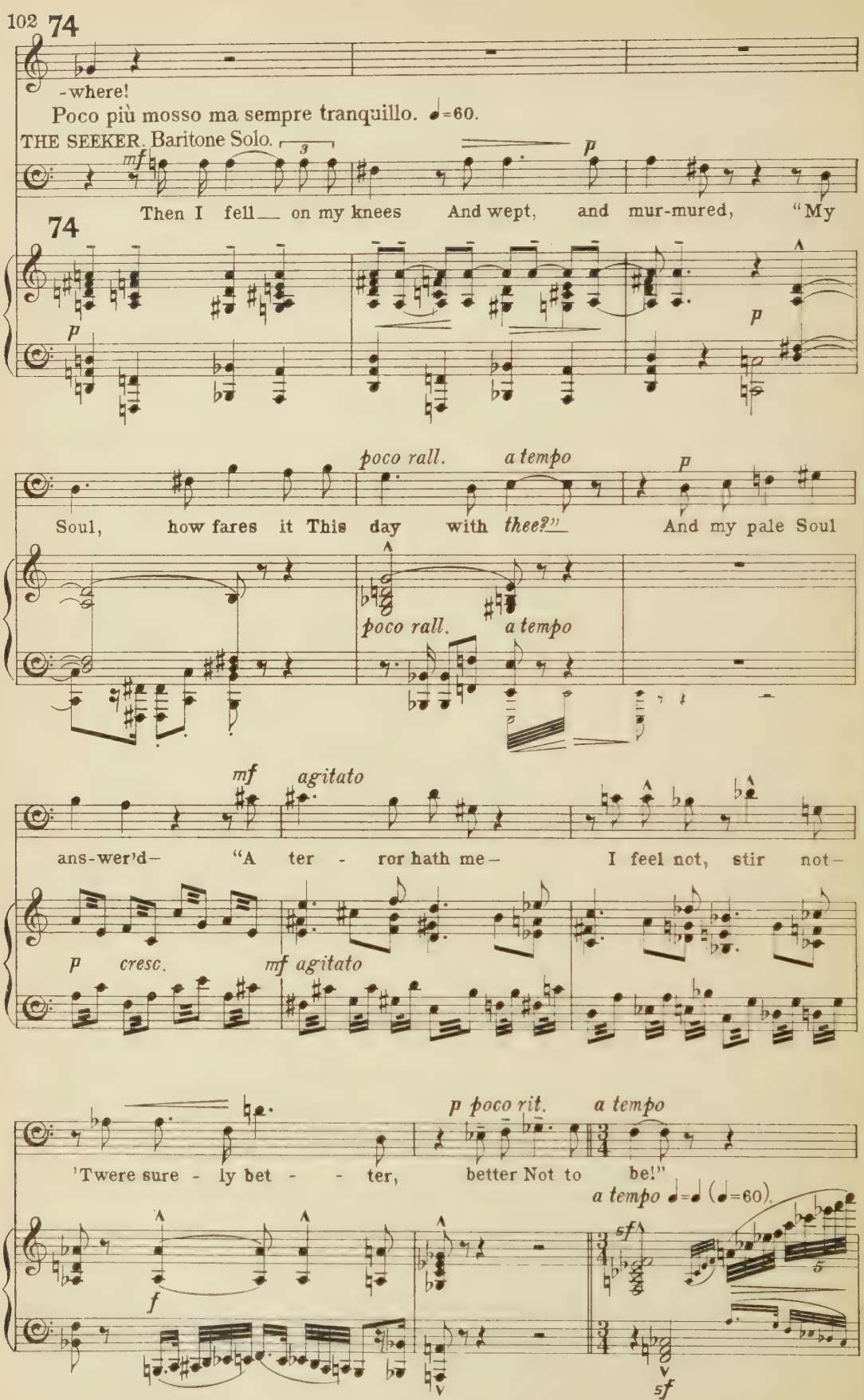

a tempo
f
73
molto rit.
a tempo
- seen! O Spir - it of the grand things and the gen - tle!
a tempo
colla parte
a tempo
f
Moderato con moto. ♩=66 ♪=♩
f
Un - fold to me the im - age of Thy fea - tures,
sf
mf
p
mf
accel.
f
mf rit.
Come down up - on my heart, that I may know Thee!"
cresc.
accel.
f
Molto lento e solenne. ♩=50.
ff
rit.
con tutta forza
ff

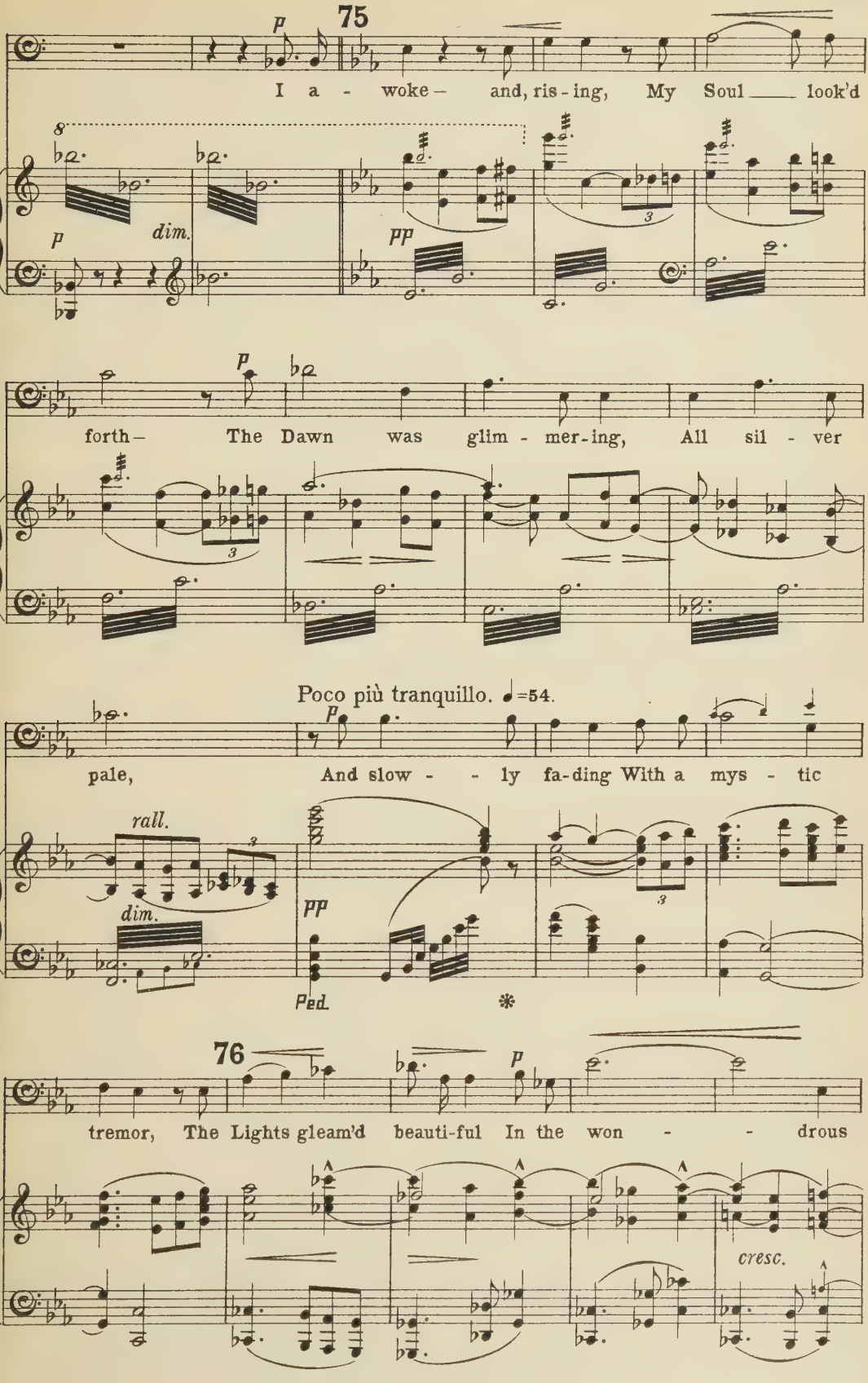
II. THE LIFTING OF THE VEIL.



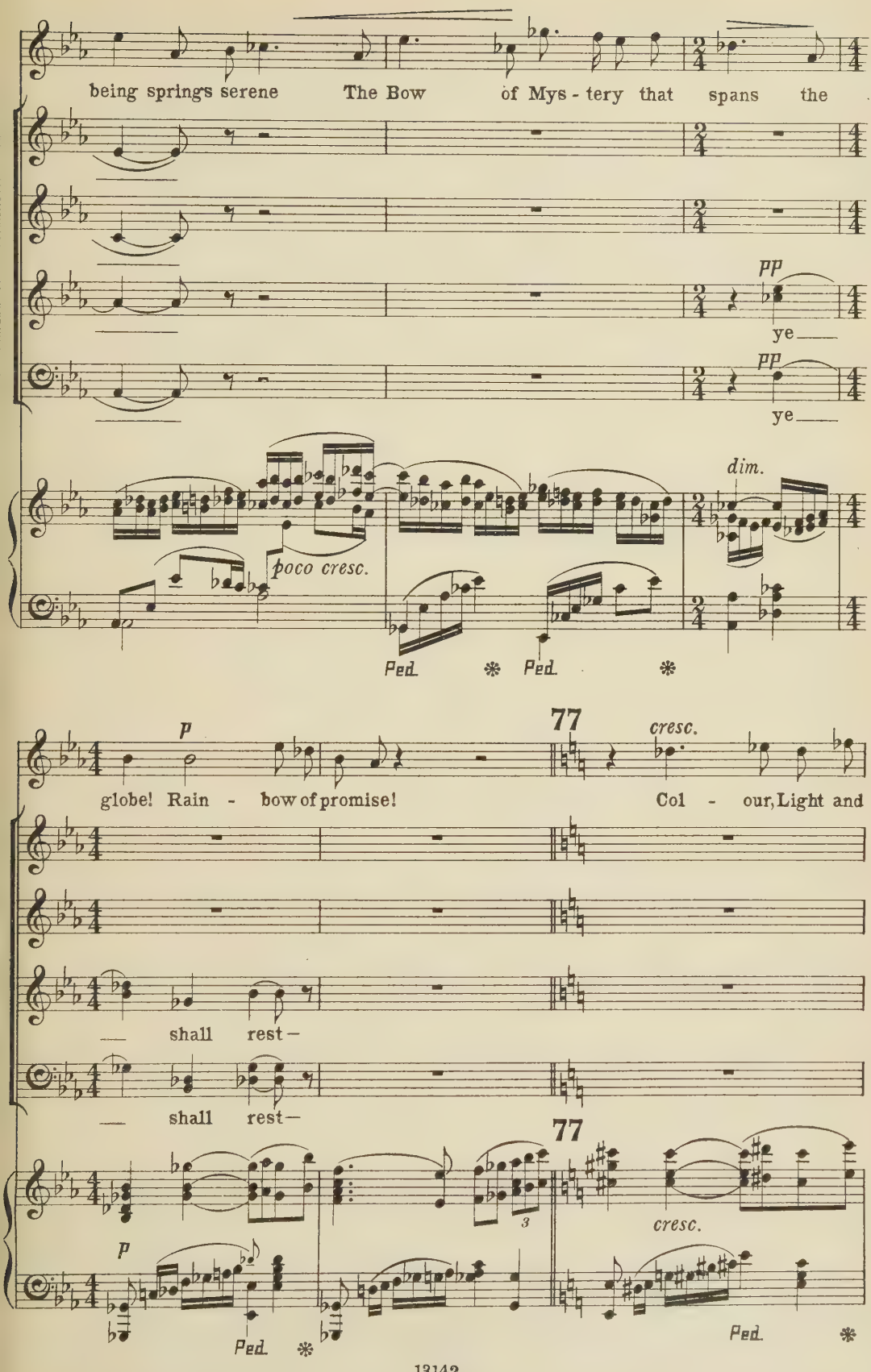
* These words are to be spoken in a low mysterious voice.

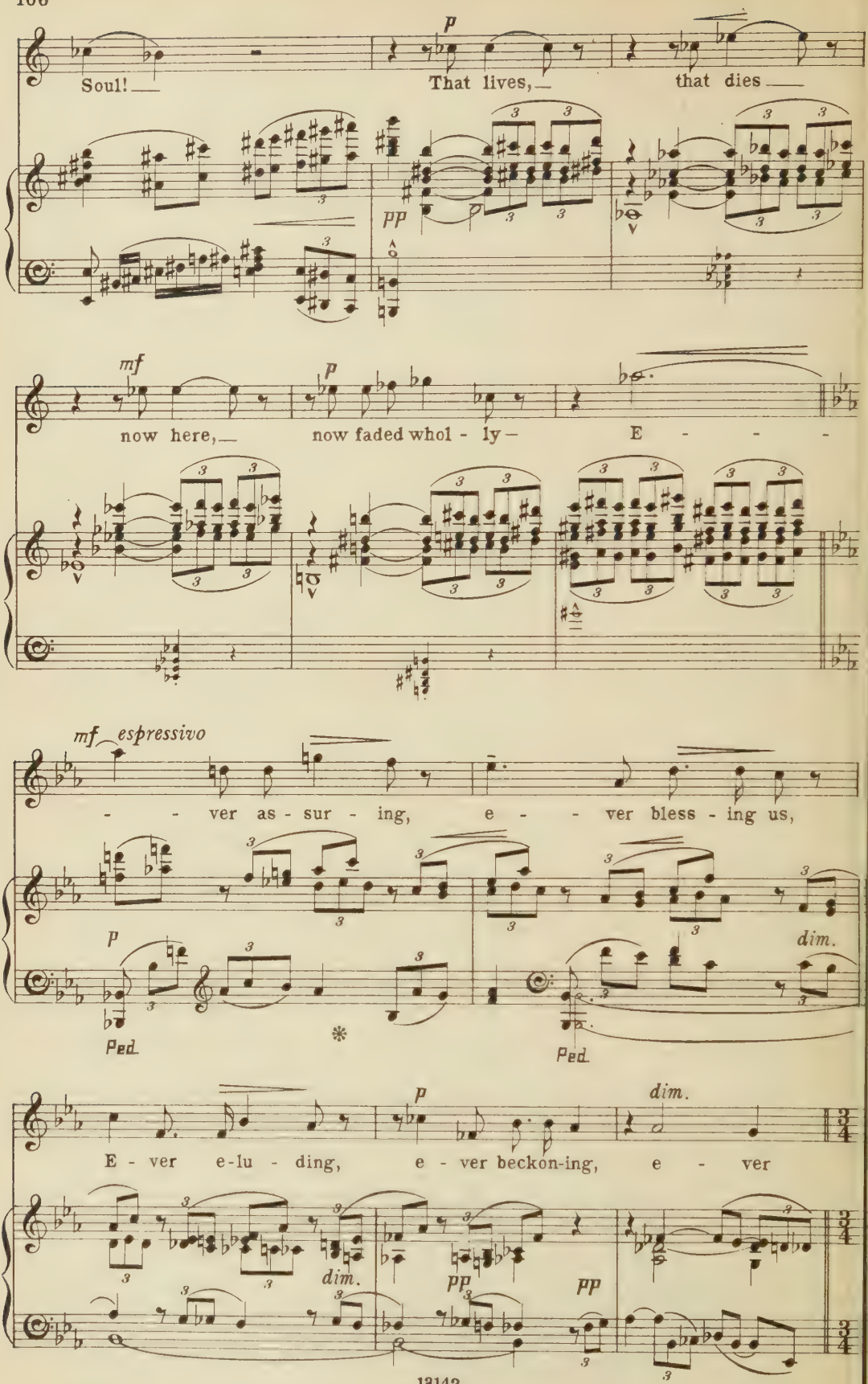

rall.
ten.
poco espressivo
Face a-lone— And men no long-er Knew the com-mon
colla parte
sor-row, The com-mon year-ning, The com-mon love:—
A name-less trouble Was in the air— The heart of the world Had no pul-
-sa-tion— 'Twas a pi- -te-ous Sab-bath Ev' -ry-

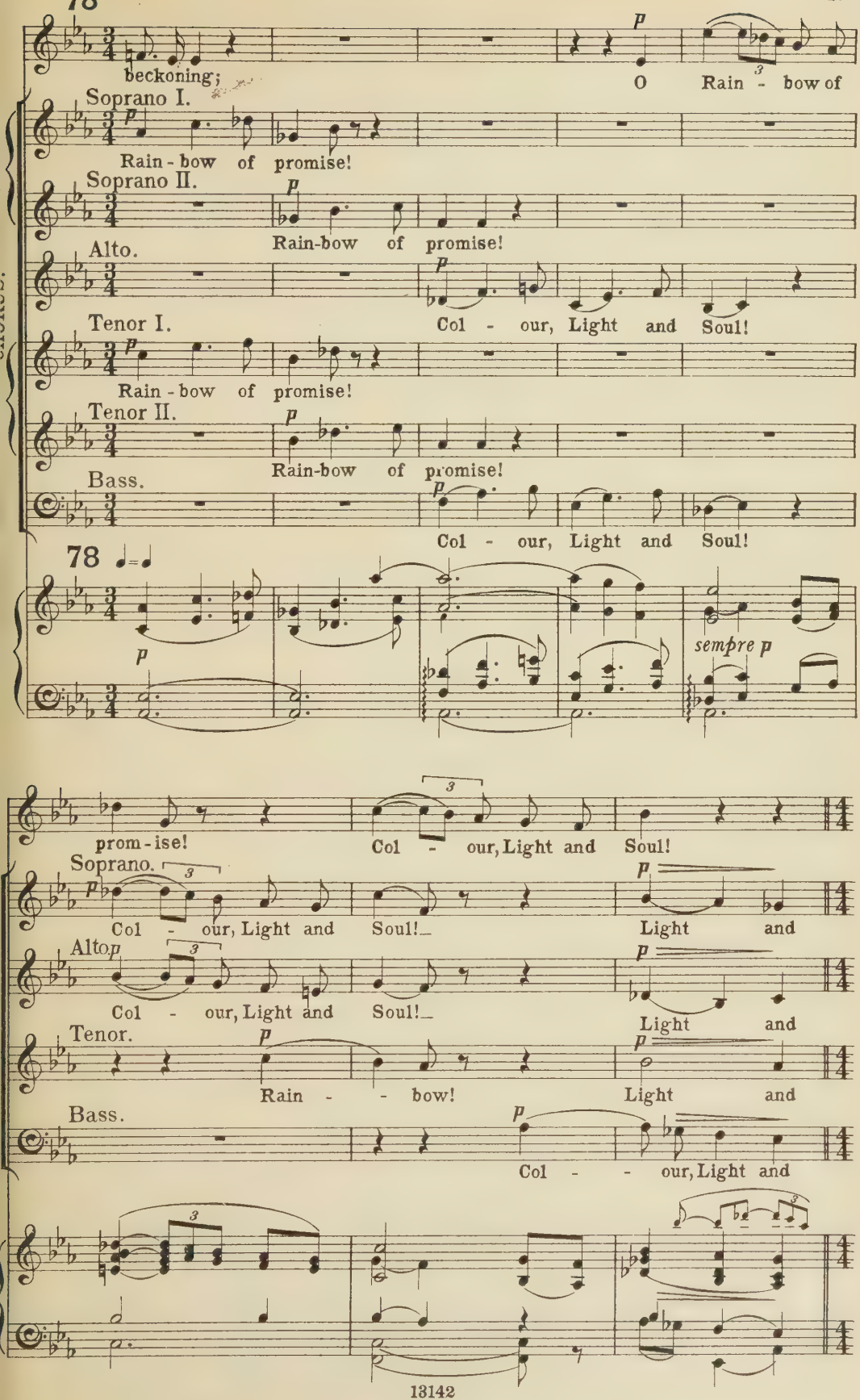

74
-where!
Poco più mosso ma sempre tranquillo. ♩=60.
THE SEEKER. Baritone Solo.
mf
p
Then I fell on my knees And wept, and mur-mured, "My
74
p
p
poco rall. a tempo
p
Soul, how fares it This day with thee?" And my pale Soul
poco rall. a tempo
mf agitato
ans-wer'd— "A ter - ror hath me— I feel not, stir not—
p cresc.
mf agitato
p poco rit. a tempo
'Twere sure - ly bet - - ter, better Not to be!"
a tempo ♩=♩ (♩=60).
f
sf
sf

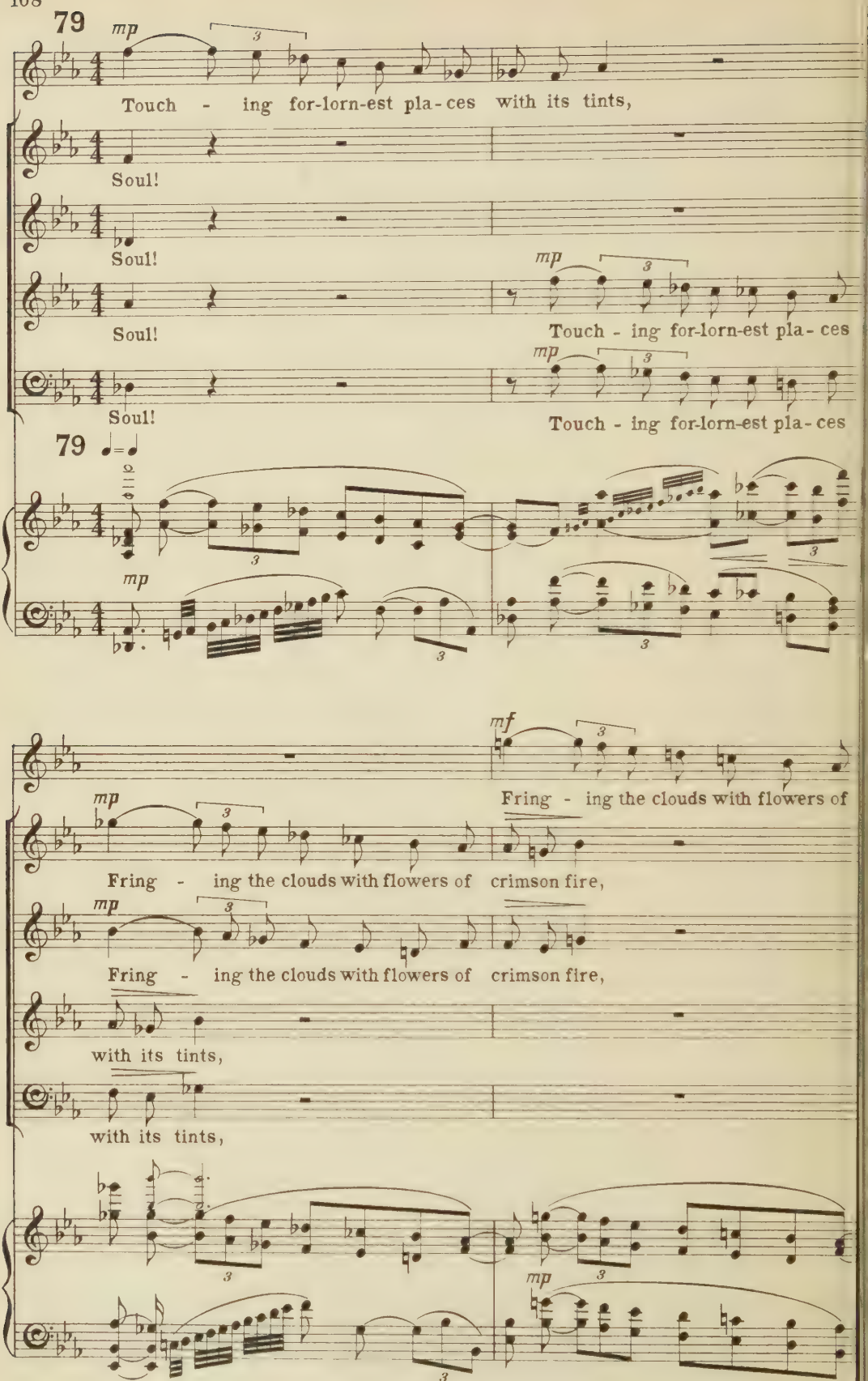

75
I a - woke — and, ris - ing, My Soul ___ look'd
forth — The Dawn was glim - mer - ing, All sil - ver
Poco più tranquillo. ♩=54.
pale, And slow - - ly fa - ding With a mys - tic
rall.
dim.
Ped.
76
tremor, The Lights gleam'd beauti - ful In the won - - drous
cresc.

Veil!
mf
p
dim.
Soprano Solo.
Molto sostenuto.
poco rall.
a tempo
CHORUS.
Soprano.
O
Shadows, be at peace, for ye shall rest
Alto.
O
poco rall.
Molto sostenuto.
♩=♩ (♩=54)
poco rall.
a tempo
Ped.
a tempo
Out of your clou - dy
pp poco rall.
a tempo
Sha - dows, be at peace, for ye shall rest
pp poco rall.
a tempo
Sha - dows, be at peace, for ye shall rest
Tenor.
pp poco rall.
a tempo
ye shall rest
Bass.
pp poco rall.
a tempo
ye shall rest
poco rall.
a tempo
pp
p


being springs serene The Bow of Mys - tery that spans the
pp
ye
pp
ye
dim.
poco cresc.
Ped. * Ped. *
p
77
cresc.
globe! Rain - bow of promise! Col - our, Light and
shall rest—
shall rest—
77
p
3
cresc.
Ped. *
Ped. *

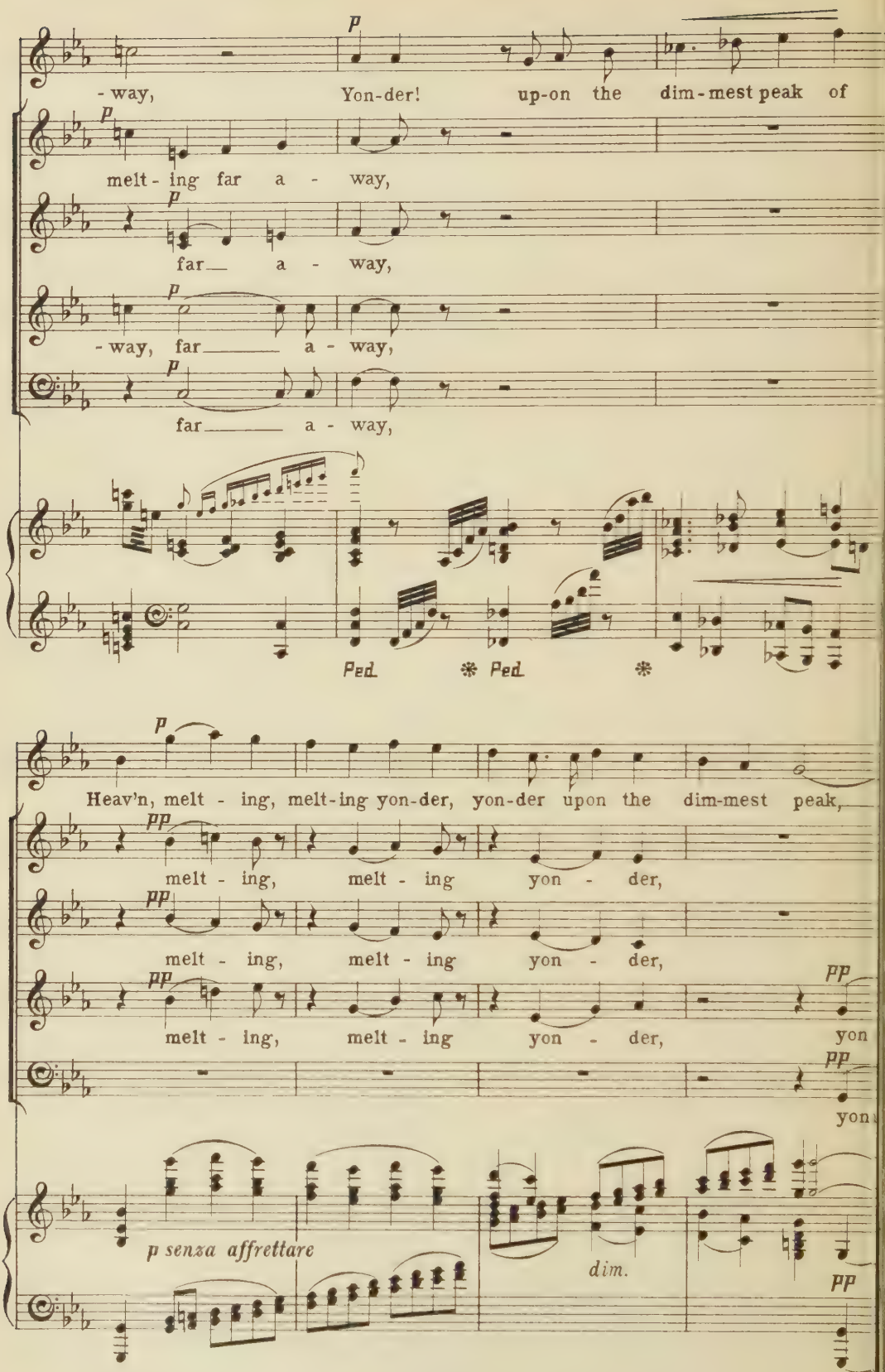

p
Soul! That lives, that dies
pp
mf
p
now here, now faded whol - ly E - - -
mf espressivo
- - ver as - sur - ing, e - - ver bless - ing us,
p
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
p
dim.
E - ver e-lu - ding, e - ver beckon-ing, e - ver
dim.
pp
pp

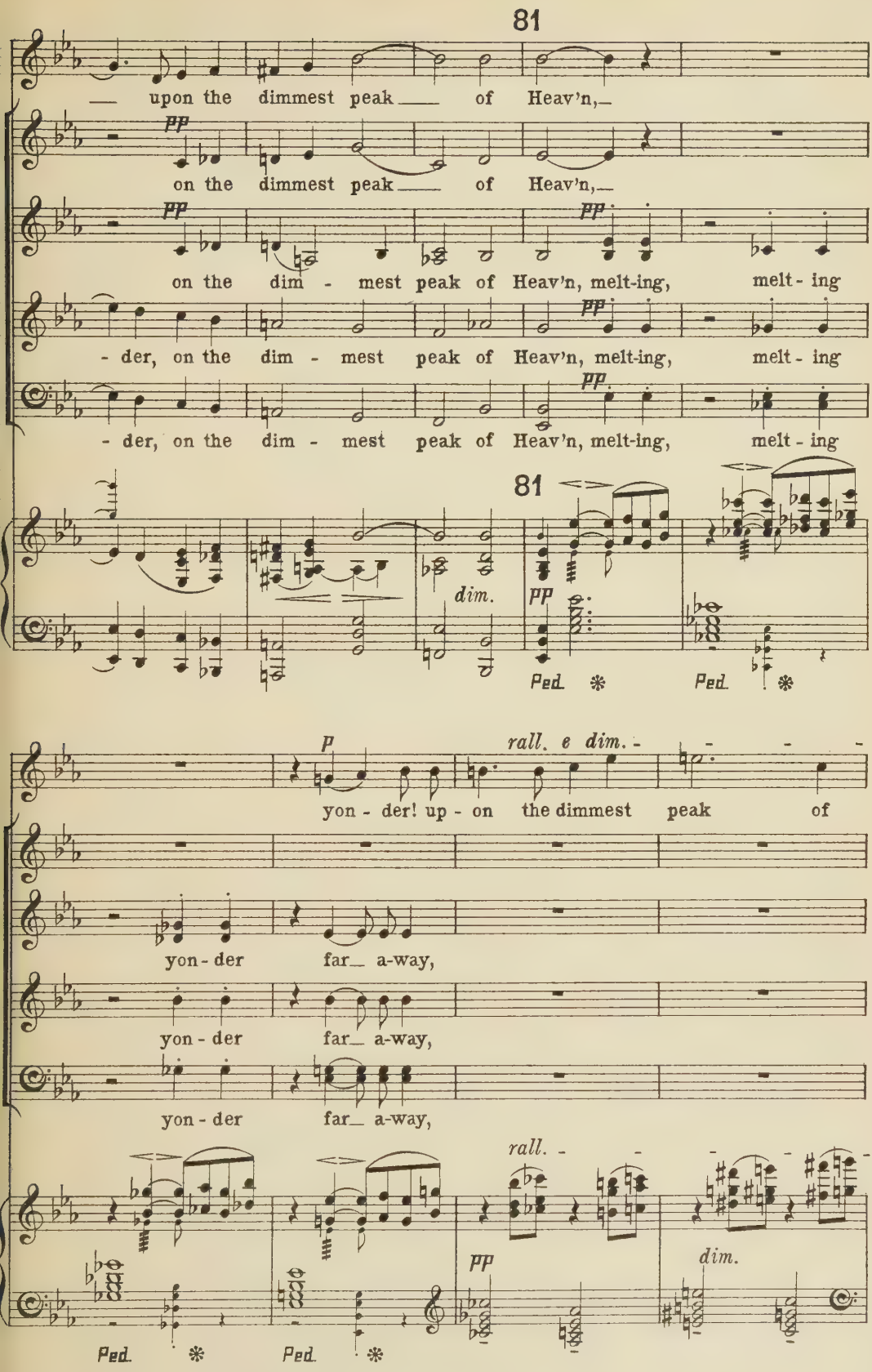

beckoning;
O Rain - bow of
Soprano I.
Rain - bow of promise!
Soprano II.
Rain-bow of promise!
Alto.
Col - our, Light and Soul!
Tenor I.
Rain - bow of promise!
Tenor II.
Rain-bow of promise!
Bass.
Col - our, Light and Soul!
78
sempre p
prom-ise!
Col - our, Light and Soul!
Soprano.
Col - our, Light and Soul!
Light and
Alto
Col - our, Light and Soul!
Light and
Tenor.
Rain - - bow!
Light and
Bass.
Col - - our, Light and

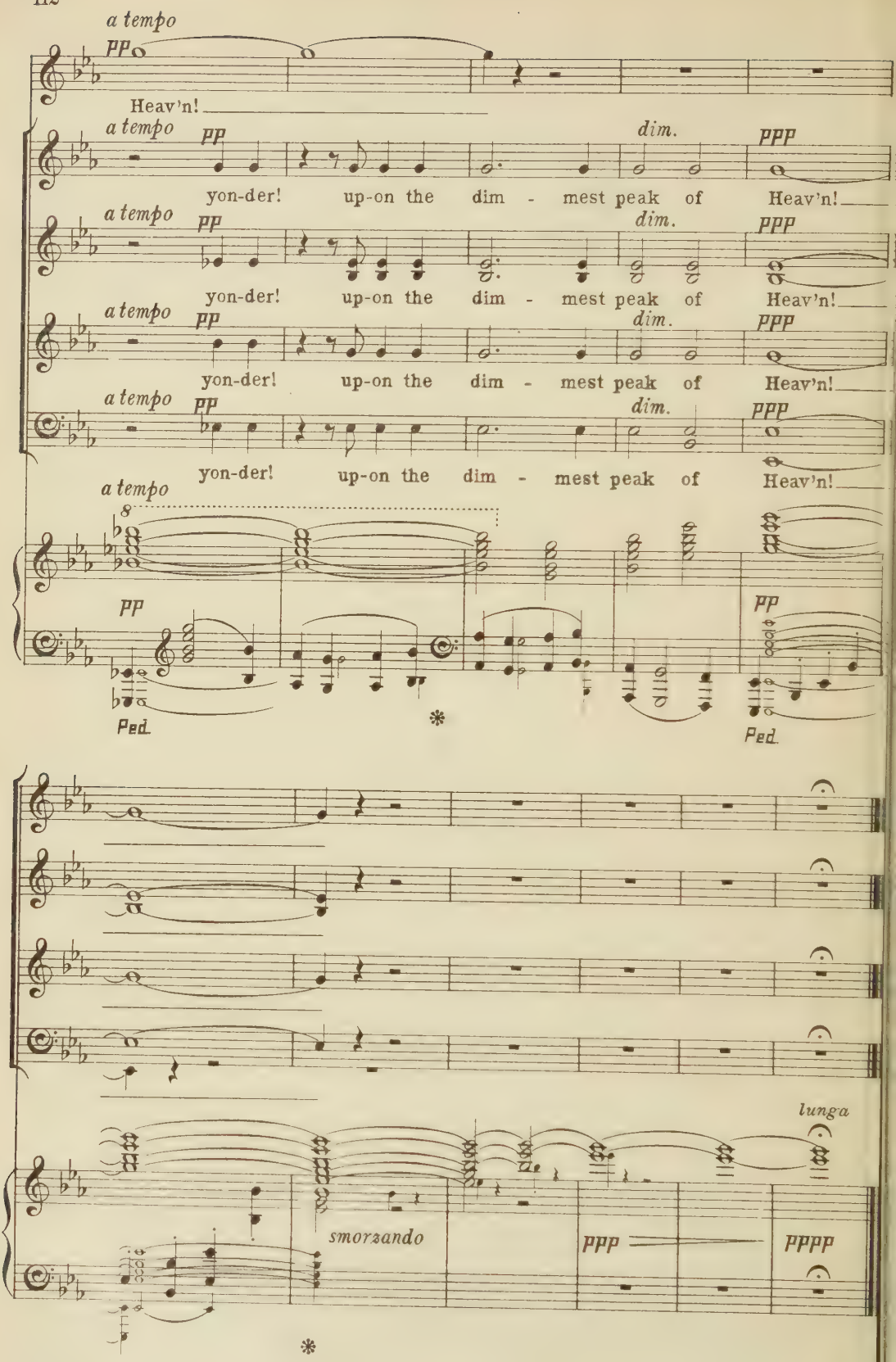

79
mp
Touch - ing for-lorn-est pla-ces with its tints,
Soul!
Soul!
Soul!
mp
Touch - ing for-lorn-est pla-ces
Soul!
mp
Touch - ing for-lorn-est pla-ces
79
mp
mf
Fring - ing the clouds with flowers of
mp
Fring - ing the clouds with flowers of crimson fire,
mp
Fring - ing the clouds with flowers of crimson fire,
with its tints,
with its tints,
mp

cresc.
rall.
crimson fire, fringing the clouds with crim - son fire, And
dim. e rall.
cresc.

80
pp a tempo
melt - ing, melt - ing, melt-ing far a -
pp
Melt - ing a - way,
pp
pp Melt-ing, melt-ing, melt-ing,
pp
Melt - ing a - way, melt - ing a -
80
a tempo
pp
Ped. Ped. Ped.


p
-way, Yon-der! up-on the dim-mest peak of
p
melt-ing far a - way,
p
far a - way,
p
-way, far a - way,
p
far a - way,
Ped. * Ped. *
p
Heav'n, melt - ing, melt-ing yon-der, yon-der upon the dim-mest peak,
pp
melt - ing, melt - ing yon - der,
pp
melt - ing, melt - ing yon - der,
pp
melt - ing, melt - ing yon - der, yon
pp
yon
p senza affrettare
dim.
pp


81
— upon the dimmest peak — of Heav'n,—
pp
on the dimmest peak — of Heav'n,—
pp
on the dim - mest peak of Heav'n, melt-ing, melt - ing
pp
- der, on the dim - mest peak of Heav'n, melt-ing, melt - ing
pp
- der, on the dim - mest peak of Heav'n, melt-ing, melt - ing
81
dim.
pp
Ped. *
Ped. *
p
rall. e dim.
yon - der! up - on the dimmest peak of
yon - der far_ a-way,
yon - der far_ a-way,
yon - der far_ a-way,
rall.
pp
dim.
Ped. *
Ped. *



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